THE LOWELL DAILY SUN.

VOL. XXII. NO. 3. LOWELL, MASS., SATURDAY, MARCH 3, 1894. 8 PAGES ONE CENT.

FIRST EDITION

2 O'CLOCK

For later telegraphic and local news see Second Edition.

DEATHS.

Miss Emma Saball, a very estimable young lady, aged 21 years, 8 months, 2 days, daughter of Phelandar and Elmere Saball, died at her home, 14 Sutherland street, yesterday, after a brief illness of typhoid fever. The funeral will take place Sunday at 2 p. m.

Mrs. Margaret Molloy, aged 25 years, died yesterday noon at her home, 560 Broadway. She was the wife of Thomas W. Molloy, the well known Dummer street liquor dealer, and was very well known. She has been ill but a short time, and her death will be sincerely mourned by her numerous friends. Besides her husband, she leaves a father, mother and brother.

George H. Wilson, a prominent citizen and for many years a leading business man of Dracut, died at his home at the Navy Yard this morning, aged 71 years. Deceased is survived by a widow.

McManmon, florist, Prescott & Merr'k sts.

A CLASS GRADUATED.

High School Filled With Friends of Evening School Pupils.

The sessions of the evening high school came to a close last evening.

To mark the event, a program of exercises was prepared and rendered in such a manner as to elicit the heartiest applause from the large audience. Every seat in the high school hall was occupied and the corridors were crowded. The platform was set off with ferns and potted plants.

The work of the pupils was really surprising, and exceeded the fondest expectations of those in the audience. Especially pleasing were the selections of Miss Doran, Miss Fox and Miss O'Neill. The singing of the chorus was excellent and was possessed of considerable volume. W. E. Owen directed the chorus, and the instrumental part of the program was rendered by the American orchestra. The program was as follows:

Overture, Morn, Noon and Night".....Suppe
Orchestra
Music, "The Herdsman's Home".....Abt
Young Ladies of School.
John G. Whittier.....Written by Annie T. McLaughlin.
Annie T. McLaughlin.
Peril of the Passenger Train....Mrs. A. L. Gillet
Lizzie R. Doran.
Our Law Makers...Written by William J. Meloy
William J. Meloy.
Exercises in Shorthand.
Members of Miss Ruggles' Classes.
Music, "Thy Flowery Banks,".....Meyerbeer
Young Ladies.
A Lead Pencil.....Written by John R. Fielding
John R. Fielding.
Unjust National Acquisitions.....Corwin
Patrick E. O'Neil.
Concert Waltz, "Grace,".....W. E. Owen
How the Old Horse Won the Bet...O. W. Holmes
Hattie A. Fox.
Music, "Stars of the Summer Night,". W. E. Owen
Young Ladies.
Use of Shorthand.....Written by Ida A. Trueworthy.
James H. Carey.
"The Women of Mumble's Head".....Clement Scott.
Bessie J. O'Neil.
Valedictory, "Our Independence."
Written by John W. Morris
John W. Morris.
Music, "Come and Search for Violets.....Ganz
Young Ladies.

Diplomas were presented to the following graduates:

Regular three years course—Michael Gardner, Thomas Francis Kearns, James Edward Keville, Mary Etta Carter, Annie Teresa McLaughlin, William Joseph Meloy, John William Morris, Patrick Eugene O'Neill, Katharine Marie Sullivan.

Special chemistry course, (three years) John Rideough Fielding.

Special shorthand and typewriting course, (two years) Michael Francis Casey, Ida Amelia Trueworthy.

Mayor Pickman presented the diplomas, and congratulated the pupils upon the success of the evening's exercises.

Rev. R. A. Greene, chairman of the evening school committee, and Supt. Whitcomb also made remarks.

During the afternoon the hall was open to allow the public to inspect specimens of penmanship, stenography and typewriting: the work of pupils in the various classes.

The penmanship prizes were awarded to John H. Burns, and Lizzie McCarthy.

The principal and assistant teachers of penmanship had also offered prizes to the scholars showing the greatest improvement and Isabella Ramsay, Josie McAleer, Louis Spellman, and J. H. Maguire were the fortunate candidates.

Among the pupils who displayed proficiency in penmanship were Annie Harrington, Rosa B. Greene, Lizzie Walton, Celia Coyne, Delia Teague, Mary Thornber, John H. Kennedy, Joseph Kearns, Perry Laycock, John S. Connors, and John J. Carroll.

A very good piece of sketch work by John J. Hunt, the assistant teacher of penmanship, was on exhibition. It was a drawing of his own class room. Mr. Hunt is a graduate of Mr. Graves' advanced class.

The Federal Building.

The two weeks limit for considering the bids for the piping and plumbing of the new Lowell post office will expire next Wednesday. The contract will then be awarded and it is probable that the Dalton Co. of Chicago will get it as they were $1200 under the lowest Lowell bidder. It is though that the Chicago firm must have made some mistake in its bid as the cost for the stock which is called for in the specifications will be almost as much as their offer.

This Morning's Fire.

An alarm from box 6 at 4.35 this morning was occasioned by a brisk blaze in the bung factory of Abram Bachelder on Mt. Vernon street. After half an hour's work the recall was sounded. The damage was not great.

Just Escaped Death.

At the Tremont and Suffolk mills last evening as the engineer was banking his fires and putting things in order for the night, a piston rod on one off the engines, which was still running, broke of near the cylinder head, and blew out with terrific force, striking against the heavy masonry breaking into a dozen pieces. The engineer had passed by the cylinder but a moment before and at the time of the accident was out of harm's way. The damage will be slight, aside from the injury to the cylinder head.

A meeting of the city hall commission is called for 7.15.

Why Not.

If you are economizing why not look over your printing bills and see if you are not paying too much for printing. Call at this office and get prices on your work, and see if we cannot save money for you.

GARVEY'S CASE

The Prosecution Presents Donaghue as a Witness.

SIMON B. HARRIS ALSO ON THE WITNESS STAND.

Defence Will Open Next Week With General Denial.

When the Superior court opened yesterday afternoon, the crowd present was as large as ever; likewise the crowd outside.

Thomas F. Donaghue continued and when Mr. Wier had finished Mr. Burke began the cross examination. Donaghue testified that he came to Lowell once last fall and stopped at home. He thought that there were two number 15's in Marion street. Regarding his acquaintance with Garvey he said he had known him for some time but he did not know how long Garvey had known him; couldn't say that Garvey knew his given name.

Charles Donaghue, father of the last witness testified that he lived at what he called 15 Marion street. He couldn't swear that it was Bennett's court. He didn't know by what name it was known. Witness never heard his place of residence called a court until this present week. The name on his tax bill was 15 Bennett's block, Marion street.

Mr. Weir asked witness by what name his residence was designated on the list of registered voters and Mr Burke objected. The court allowed the question and Mr. Burke took an exception.

Witness met Mr. Garvey last fall after the 26th of October and had conversation with him regarding the registration of a man named Donaghue. He met Garvey on Merrimack street near the city hall. Mr. Garvey said that he had petitioned to have the boy's name stricken off the list. Witness asked him what he did it for. Garvey replied that he thought it his duty as the boy was not a resident. Witness called him, he thinks, a fool and told him he was going to get his foot in it. Witness told Garvey that he heard that Garvey said he got the police to come to the precinct on election day.

Said the witness—I talked with him and tried to find out what he had to do with it, but could find nothing. When I called him a d——n fool, I think he returned the compliment. Witness said that his son lived with him for a few weeks in February 1893. There was no Thomas F. Donaghue at his house on May 1st. Witness has lived there 15 years, and during that time no other Thomas F. Donaghue has lived there.

On cross-examination witness said that on one evening previous to the conversation reported above he met Garvey on Broadway, and from what was said, Mr. Garvey knew that his son had left town. Witness in answer to a question from Mr. Weir said that he was well known in the precinct.

Theresa Donaghue, wife of the last witness, and mother of Thomas F. Donaghue, testified that her son had resided with her off and on after he left home first. He has not been home since the last of December 1892. Witness said that in May 1892, Garvey called at her house in the capacity of assistant assessor. She told how to spell her name and said that both her sons were away.

Simon B. Harris testified that he was present at most of the sessions of the registrars last fall as a supervisor of registration. He was there on Oct. 26th in the afternoon and saw Mr. Garvey there. Mr. Harris then described the room. He said it was "about 35 feet from ceiling to ceiling." He described the man who represented himself as Donaghue in the same manner as did Mr. Hawes.

Quite a lengthy discussion ensued between the lawyers as to the admission of Mr. Harris' testimony and the court was inclined to allow it to go in.

Witness continued: "When the young man presented himself to Mr. McIntyre, chairman of the board, the latter said: 'Hold up your right hand,' and when the man did so Mr. McIntyre said: 'You solemnly swear, etc.' Then Mr. Intyre said: 'What is your name?' and he answered: Thomas F. Donaghue, 'Where do you live?' 15 Bennett's court. I did not understand whether he said Bennett's or Bent's, and I asked Mr. McIntyre.

Witness then related what took place afterwards. This man went to the clerk for Ward One, and witness turning around saw Mr. Garvey standing at the door. The two went away together. Witness could not tell whether they spoke to each other as they walked away".

Then the cross-examination began.

Mr Burke: "What is your business, Mr. Harris?"

I am at present agent for the Massachusetts State Board of Registration for Pharmacists."

"You look up cases for this board?"

"No. I investigate complaints."

"What else have you done?"

"Well, I have been in the real estate business, buying and selling real estate."

"What else have you done?"

"Well, I have been a police officer in the surrounding towns."

"You have looked up law breakers, and have brought them into court and prosecuted?"

"Yes, if you want to put it that way."

"You did some work in this case?"

"Well, I did a little work. I went to Boston to see the original Thomas F. Donaghue."

"Who did you talk with in regard to this case?"

"I only talked to Mr. Weir and Mr. Lawton"

"Didn't you talk to Mr. and Mrs. Donaghue this morning?"

"Well, I said something to them, but it was nothing concerning the evidence."

"What did you say to them?"

"I asked them if there was any danger of their son getting filled up."

"Isn't it true Mr. Harris that you and Mr. Hawes looked up this case and reported it to Mr. Lawton?"

"No sir, it is not true."

The cross examination continued in a similar strain, the witness getting just a trifle hot under the collar.

The witness stated his duties as state inspector.

He also read the names of a few who were registered just prior to Donaghue and resented the insinuation that those minutes were made for the occasion.

He talked with an assessor about the matter but he couldn't remember which one he talked with.

Witness was asked if he heard whether or not the name was voted on on election day, and Mr. Burke objected and took an exception to the court's ruling on it. Witness said that he himself sent a man there to watch the matter. When asked this question by Mr. Burke previously he couldn't remember having done anything to stop the frauds and when asked why, he answered that he didn't know why he did nothing.

Witness didn't pay this man, Mr. Hadley who did the watching.

He said further that he never spoke with Garvey and had no ill-feeling against him. In reply to a question from Mr. Burke as to whether or not he and Mr. Garvey had hard words together he replied:

"If he had hard words with me it must have been when I was absent, for I never spoke with him."

Girard P. Dadman, ex-city clerk, testified that he was present when Mr. Garvey had Donaghue's name stricken from the list. His testimony was similar to that of Mr. Dunbar, the first witness.

Frank B. Hawes was called and he testified that there is a Bennett's court in Ward One. It is off Marion street. On cross examination witness said he never heard of it outside of the assessors office. In the office, he thought Mr. Kirby called it Donaghue's court.

The trial of the case then stopped and will be resumed on Monday morning.

Previous to the adjournment Judge Lilley advised the jurors not to read anything about the case nor to discuss it with any one or among themselves.

Some minor out of town matters were taken up before adjournment.

THE WEAVERS' BILL.

VIEWS OF A CARDER UPON THE HEARING.

Allegations Affecting Fall River Men by One of Their Number—More Light Needed on the Particulars Bill.

Editor SUN—The editor of the Fall River Herald is evidently laborin under one of his habitual spels, which occur when the toes of his censor are trodden on, (Ex-Senator Howard is one of the little ones) judging by the annexed clipping from his Ed. column of 26th ult.

This you must pardon, for he is in no way responsible for his vaporings, having to write under dictation!

Without wasting any ink on Howard just now, unless it be to congratulate our 54 hour friends in Rhode Island on their partial victory and that the only Howard was not there with a 58 hour bill to beat them, we will pass, by requesting the Herald to look over the past history of that gentleman and see if there was not a trip to the wild and wooly west several years ago!

Relative to the statement "There was a clear presentation of operatives' case at the hearing," permit me to take grave exceptions.

The committee labored two hours to find out the method pursued in weaving, at the end of that time with the exception of Rep. Ross (who gave no information whatever) each and all thought a warp slashed and woven in the same room and possibly on the same machine!

No explanation whatever was given, the sole cry being what each operative had been robbed of or knew another to have suffered.

Cahill of Lawrence, a carder from New Bedford and Kershaw of Fall River finally got in at the last hour with an explanation which gave the committee a glimmer of light.

That the character of the delegates is in no way belittled the following from the testimony of the secretary of the Fall River weavers' association will show:

Question. "Mr. Whitehead: In your opinion, which of the three bills before this committee, do you think best calculated to meet the troubles you labor under?"

Secretary Whitehead. "Ross'."

Question. "In what respect does Mr. Ross' bill differ from the others?"

Secretary Whitehead. "Don't know, aint read 'em!"

If the Herald man thinks the committee liable to gain much instruction from such a source as this he is welcome. But seriously, the committee even with all their kindness and courtesy compelled to sit three long hours and listen to the merest rant of no earthly use to the bill and which was rebuked justly by the sole remonstrant from Lowell in a gentlemanly way that must have carried vastly greater weight than the continuous stream of yapping about stealing, etc.

There were too many present in numbers, too few in point of intelligence, a fact which unions will do well to consider when preparing for future hearing.

The effort to boom Rep. Ross for senator next year, may be all right for New Bedford and Fall River, but there are operatives elsewhere who are looking for shorter hours and a betterment of condition, who view with much distrust the substitution or cheap politics for effort for the working people,

The Herald tied hand and foot is in no way a representative of honest effort or intelligence, but by force of political expediency is compelled to shout for those the editor knows to be but poor representatives of either.

Hence THE SUN need in no way hide its rays from the "magic lantern" which with its "changing views" occasionally adorns the editorial page of the Herald.

You were right and the Herald in its puerile effort to truckle to position, wrong.

CARDER.

Fall River, Feb. 28.

FUNERAL SERVICES.

The funeral of the late Lizzie G. Buttermore took place from the Sacred Heart church this morning where a requiem mass was celebrated by the Rev. Fr. Iavoie, O. M. I. The choir under the direction of David A. McHugh rendered appropriate music and Miss Adelaide Sullivan presided at the organ. There were many beautiful floral offerings, among them being a beautiful standing cross inscribed "Rest" and a "Gates Ajar" with dove resting on top from friends in the Sterling mill and bunch of lilies from Mrs. Katie Quinn; spray of pinks from her cousin, Miss Annie Mahoney of North Billerica; basket from Mrs. Hannah Kennedy of Dracut; heart and bar inscribed "Our Friend," from the Misses Jennie Meehan and Mary Sheridan; bunch of lilies representing her age from her neice; star, crescent and bar, inscribed "Friend" from Allen Bros. At the conclusion of the mass, Miss Adelaide Sullivan sang "Calvary" in a very effective manner. The pall bearers were George McCabe, John H. Cuff, Jeremiah Mahoney, William Curtin, Thomas Craig, and William Taylor. At the grave services were conducted by Rev. Fr. Barrett, O. M. I.

At 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon the funeral of Mary Ann Hart occurred from her late home, 28 Cross street, and was attended by a great many friends and relatives. The burial took place in the Catholic cemetery.

The funeral of Annie Rock took place at 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon from her late home, 147 Rock street and was very largely attended. The remains were interred in the Catholic cemetery.

The funeral of Nellie Hennessy occurred at 2 o'clock this afternoon from her late home, 126 Charles street, and was well attended. Burial was in the Catholic cemetery.

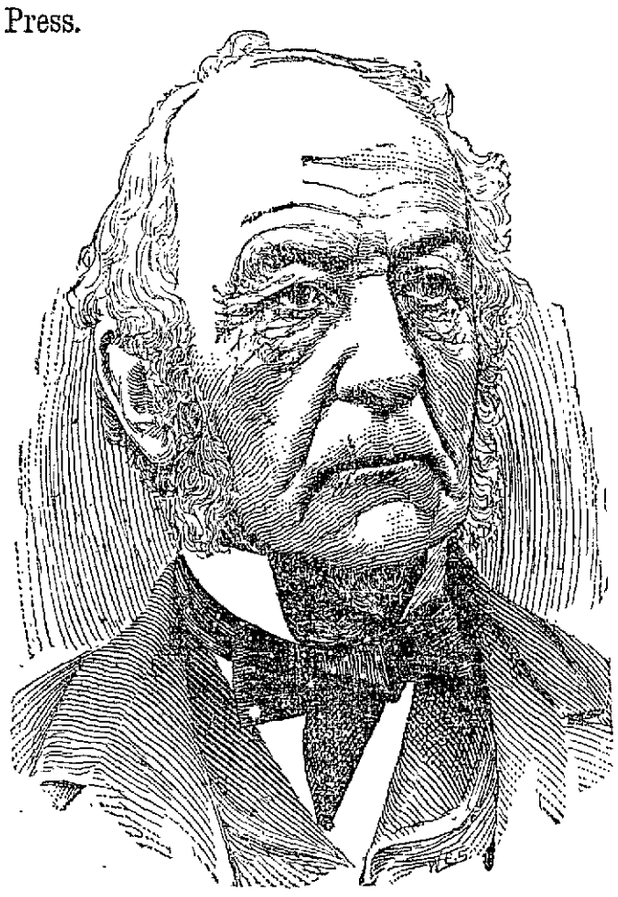
The funeral of Mary Stanley took place from her parents' home, 152 Lakeview avenue. The remains were interred in the Catholic cemetry.

A special meeting of the board of aldermen is called at 7.30 o'clock this evening to draw jurors.

PREMIER GLADSTONE RESIGNS.

"Grand Old Man" Once Again Refused a Peerage.

He Had an Interview With Queen Victoria at Windsor Castle, in Which He Stated His Reasons For Retirement—Declines a Seat in the Cabinet, But Will Co-operate With His Successors—Comments of the English Press.



RIGHT. HON. WILLIAM EWART GLADSTONE, Prime Minister of England.

LONDON, March 3.—Mr. Gladstone arrived at Windsor castle yesterday afternoon, and was in consultation with the queen before dinner. During this consultation, the premier intimated to the queen his intention to resign, but the formal tender of his resignation is deferred until after the meeting of the privy council.

In his consultation with the queen Mr. Gladstone explained to her majesty the reasons for his retirement. The queen expressed her regrets that the country should lose his services, and offered him a peerage. This Mr. Gladstone declined to accept. Mr. Gladstone recommended that Lord Rosebery be appointed as his successor.

A telegram was sent later to Lord Rosebery, who is at Epsom, summoning him to Windsor this evening. It is understood that he will accept the premiership, but that there will be only two other changes in the cabinet.

Henry Labouchere, in an interview, was asked what he would do if Lord Rosebery became prime minister. In reply, Mr. Labouchere said that if the Conservatives moved want of confidence in such a government he would not support the government, and he thought that at least 20 members were in full sympathy with his view of the situation, and that if they were driven to extremes they would even overturn a government headed by a peer.

It is learned upon good authority that Mr. Gladstone will not accept any position in the soon-to-be-organized administration. The general feeling in the Liberal clubs is that if Mr. Gladstone was to remain a member of the cabinet it would hamper his successors, and take away their freedom of action, though it is understood that he has intimated his desire to give his successors counsel and co-operation whenever required.

The Thunderer's Comment.

The Times, in an editorial, says: Mr. Gladstone's retirement in some sense is a turning point in the history of the kingdom.

The house of commons will be profoundly changed by his withdrawal from public life. He has been the watchful guardian of the dignity and authority of the house, even when the habit of autocratic power has rendered his imperious temper difficult to control. The house will miss his restraining influence, which is more than ever required now, when manners are degenerating and respect for constituted authorities is regarded by many as a mark of weakness.

In a further article The Times says: It is unusual for the queen to seek advice from a retiring premier, but, if out of compliment for Mr. Gladstone's long and faithful service, she should ask his opinion, it is likely that he would name Lord Rosebery as the man best able to hold the cabinet and party together. The queen's choice appears to lie between Sir William Harcourt, the Earl of Kimberly and Lord Rosebery. All the ministers, with the possible exception of Sir William Harcourt, are willing to serve under Lord Rosebery. Most of them feel strongly that this will be the best arrangement.

It is not certain that they would accept Sir William Harcourt as premier. The Earl of Kimberly might conciliate everybody. A feeling exists that if the premier is to be a peer, which is undestrable, but probably inevitable, the choice should fall upon Lord Rosebery. If it does, he will not hold the foreign portfolio, and John Morley will leave the Irish office for a more dignified position.

Was Not Necessary.

The Daily News, in an editorial, says: We deeply and earnestly deplore the fact that Mr. Gladstone has felt it incumbent upon himself to retire. Nobody is able to see from his outward demeanor and his conduct of business any necessity for it. The Liberals would have preferred to retain him upon whatever terms that were dictated by a perfectly curable malady; but, of course, he must be his own judge. We see no ground for the statement that his resignation was sprung upon the party.

Elsewhere The News says that it is probable that any communication Mr. Gladstone has to make will be by the letter to the chairman of his election committee. We understand, The News says, that there is no reason whatever, why, in the course of a few months, Mr. Gladstone should not entirely recover his eyesight.

The Standard says: It is understood that Mr. Gladstone will retain his seat in parliament. It is regarded as certain that the Earl of Kimberly will have the foreign office, while Mr. John Morley will succeed him as secretary for India. The Parnellite members regard the retirement of Mr. Gladstone as a betrayal of the Irish cause and are inclined to oppose any ministry of which Mr. Gladstone is not a member.

PERSONAL.

Rev. Dr. Dana has been ill for a few days.

Miss Lilla Simpson of Broadway entertained a party of friends from Calais, Me., and Boston, at her home, last evening.

Miss Brewer of Auburndale, the fiancee of Mr. Walter B. Perkins of Providence, is the guest of Mrs. Henry P. Perkins of Otis street.

A subscription recital to Miss Villa Whitney White will occur at Mechanics hall the 29th inst.

Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Putnan and Mr. James Bayles will arrive home from Jamaica early next week.

The marriage of John Bauer of South Boston and Miss Lena Stable of North Billerica occurred Thursday at the home of the bride. The ceremony was performed by Rev. D. W. Hardy, pastor of the Orthodox church. The couple will make their home in South Boston.

The many friends of Councilman John J. O'Connor of Ward Three, will be pleased to hear that he has entirely recovered from his recent illness and was out yesterday for the first time. He says he will be on deck at the next meeting of the council.

The Best Value

Ever offered in teas at retail is our Eagle Brand Formoso at 50c. per lb., without presents. The U. S. Tea Co., corner Central and Prescott streets.

HOUSE COLLAPSED.

LANDMARK ON WINTER STREET HAS DISAPPEARED.

Board of Health Had Ordered It Vacated—Two Hours After There Wasn't a Splinter of the Woodwork Left to Tell the Tale.

There was a sensation on Winter street last night.

An old two story house, owned by A. C. Wheelock, which some time ago the board of health ordered vacated, collapsed.

It was an old land mark, and was only valuable as such.

A neighbor says that two hours after the house collapsed there was not a shingle left to tell the tale.

Today there is only the foundation left. What Mr. Wheelock loses the neighbors gain in a supply of firewood costing only the labor of gathering.

OUR THEATRES.

OPERA HOUSE—Hoyt's "A Texas steer" was a satisfactory performance to a large audience last night, it being good from beginning to end.

This afternoon and tonight "Friends" a society-comedy very similiar to "Friend Fritz" is the attraction. It comes here with the best of recommendations.

UNFLINCHING

Gen. J. A. Early Met Death Like a Man.

HIS LIFE WAS BLIGHTED BY A JILT.

Stories of His Battles in the Lost Cause.

Early was a Virginian. He was born in Franklin county in 1816, graduated at West Point, served with the regulars in Florida, and with the Virginian volunteers in Mexico, and at the first Bull Run led a brigade. In his second battle, Williamsburg, Va., May 5, 1862, he was severely wounded, and did not resume his command until the battle of Cedar Mountain, Aug. 19, 1862. He fought at second Bull Run and Antietam, and had the good fortune to command the line on Marye's Hill which checked the Union advance at Fredericksburg in May, 1863.

At Gettysburg he commanded a division in Ewell's corps and led the same troops in the Wilderness campaign of 1864 up to the battle of Cold Harbor. After that battle he was sent to Lynchburg to oppose General David Hunter's attack upon that important position. After repulsing Hunter he planned an invasion of the border states. General Lee gave him full discretion in the matter, and with 12,000 men (according to Confederate historians) he crossed the Potomac at Shepherdstown the first week in July. Grant's army lay at that time in front of Petersburg, fully engaged in the effort to inclose the place with besieging lines.

Moved Quickly.

So rapid were Early's movements that the Washington authorities had no forewarning of the raid. Maryland was in a state of terror. The president called out the militia of the eastern states, and after considerable urging Grant sent the Sixth corps from Petersburg to Washington. On July 9 Early defeated a force composed of the garrison of Baltimore and a division of the Sixth corps, all under General Lew Wallace, at Monocacy Junction, Md., and immediately marched to the gates of Washington.

Meanwhile his cavalry detachments threatened Baltimore and destroyed the railways north of that city, but the delay caused by those operations was fatal to Early's plans. It was the 12th before he was ready to attack the Washington defenses, and then a reconnaissance showed him that they were garrisoned by veterans of the Army of the Potomac. He abandoned the movement and returned to the Shenandoah valley.

Sheridan soon confronted Early in the valley with troops from the army at Petersburg and defeated him in two battles, at Opequon and Fisher's Hill, Sept. 19 and 20. But on Oct. 19 Early surprised Sheridan's camps at Cedar Creek and came very near redeeming the valley from Union control. Sheridan saved his army by the memorable ride from Winchester and a stirring appeal to his troops.

Disappointed In Love.

At the opening of the spring campaign in 1865 General Custer defeated Early at Waynesboro, and Lee was compelled by public opinion to select another commander for the Confederates in the valley.

After the war General Early practiced law in Richmond and New Orleans, and was associated with Beauregard in managing the Louisiana lottery. He died a bachelor, having had his first romantic love affair spoiled by the fickleness of a northern girl whom he rescued from drowning at White Sulphur Springs during his cadet days.

The lovers were engaged, and the lieutenant was anticipating a happy termination to the romance when his hopes were blasted by the receipt of a newspaper containing the notice of the marriage of his charmer with a northern man. He put aside the uniform, with its hateful associations, and left the army until war's alarms summoned him to the battlefields of Mexico. After the Mexican war he returned to civil life.

In 1867 General Early published a memoir of his campaigns. He was for a time president of the Southern Historical society.

LYNCHBURG, Va., March 3.—United States Senator John W. Daniel, at 11 o'clock last night, in a sad voice, announced that his old commander, General Jubal A. Early, at whose bedside he has been a constant watcher for some days, had gone to his eternal reward. General Early died at 10:30. He passed away in the presence of his family and physician, his kindred and several intimate friends. He met death unflinchingly, with his hand resting quietly in Senator Daniel's

General Early's Career.

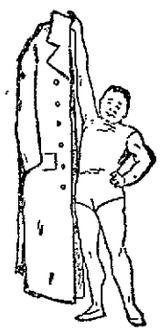
The part luck plays in making or marring men's fortunes is illustrated in General Early's career. More than once during the civil war he came very near turning the scale at important crises in favor of his people, yet he emerged from the conflict under a cloud which remained to embitter the last 30 years of his life.

They Played Whist.

A very pleasant whist party was held last evening at the residence of Robert G. Dudley, on Wachusett street. During the evening Prof. Baril gave an interesting entertainment, including his amusing cabinet trick, of which Mr. Martin T. Bassett was the victim. The whist prizes were awarded, the first to Mrs. J. W. Clement, the booby to Mrs. A. J. Gilman. The first prize for men was awarded to Albert Hamblett and the booby prize to H. M. Potter.

Mrs. Charles Stott of 27 Andover street, fell down stairs at her home yesterday and broke her leg.

Our store will be closed Tuesday Wednesday, Thursday and Friday evenings at 6 o'clock until March.



Heavy in weight, but light in price, are the double breast gray suits which we offer at $7.00.

They are all wool, very strongly made, coats have woolen linings, vests backed with the same, riveted buttons on trousers.

Will exactly fill the bill if you're wanting a heavy, strong, business suit. All sizes, 34 to 44, to be had at

$7.00.

We guarantee better materials, better work in these suits than in any to be found elsewhere in town at eight dollars—will pay your money back if you don't find it so.

Extra trousers of these goods if wanted.

Other styles of heavy all wool trousers at $1.50, $2.00, $2.50, $3.00 and $3.50.

PUTNAM & SON

ONE PRICE CLOTHIERS,

Corner Central and Warren Streets.

DECREES OF PEIXOTO.

SHOWS THAT HE HAS NOT GIVEN UP.

Result of the Elections Very Satisfactory—Decrees Issued by the President.

RIO DE JANEIRO, March 3.—On all sides here people are congratulating themselves that the election passed off quietly; but the action taken by President Peixoto would seem to denote that further trouble is brewing, and that the end of the wearisome revolution is not so near at hand as it was at first believed.

President Peixoto issued two important decrees yesterday. The first of these calls for an increase in the strength of the regular army, and will therefore impose additional burdens upon the people and increase the already heavy taxation to a great degree.

This increase of the strength of the regular army is said to be the first step in a movement to crush out the rebellion in this neighborhood and in the south, and should this object be attained, it may be said that the additional burden which the people will be called upon to bear will, after all, be a blessing in disguise.

The second decree issued by the president provides that persons accused of treason shall be tried by military law, which would seem to indicate that additional repressive measures are necessary. At the same time, it is announced that martial law will not be proclaimed so long as the situation remains as tranquil as it is now.

POLICE COURT.

Cases of Larceny and One of Embezzlement Heard Today.

A quartet of drunks.

John H. Sullivan received a sentence of 10 days in jail and Mary Heap four months at the work house.

William Sullivan, a young man from New York state, blew into town on Thursday on his way to New Hampshire. He stopped that night at the police station. Yesterday he wandered about the city and went to the house of Officer Frank Fox, asking for something to eat. He was given some food and sat down on a step to eat it. As he was leaving the house he became "stuck on" one of Officer Fox's overcoats which was hanging in the hall and this he took with him. But before he left the premises his conscience bothered him so that he left the coat behind and started away. He was caught, arrested, tried, found guilty and was sentenced to jail for one month.

Bernard G. Kelly, who was in court for drunkenness and assault and battery, was represented by E. D. McVey, and through the latter's efforts the former case was placed on file, while Kelly paid a fine of $5 for assault.

Louis R Stevens was in for embezzlement of some carpenter's tools, which he borrowed and forgot to return. He was given a chance to return the articles and his case was continued.

John J. Meehan, who is charged with embezzlement from George E. Putnam, waived examination and was held for the grand jury. The case may be settled in the meantime. Meehan furnished bail.

Two continued cases were settled.

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THE LOWELL DAILY SUN.

VOL. XXII. NO. 3. LOWELL, MASS., SATURDAY, MARCH 3, 1894. 8 PAGES ONE CENT.

FIRST EDITION

2 O'CLOCK

For later telegraphic and local news see Second Edition.

DEATHS.

Miss Emma Saball, a very estimable young lady, aged 21 years, 8 months, 2 days, daughter of Phelandar and Elmere Saball, died at her home, 14 Sutherland street, yesterday, after a brief illness of typhoid fever. The funeral will take place Sunday at 2 p. m.

Mrs. Margaret Molloy, aged 25 years, died yesterday noon at her home, 560 Broadway. She was the wife of Thomas W. Molloy, the well known Dummer street liquor dealer, and was very well known. She has been ill but a short time, and her death will be sincerely mourned by her numerous friends. Besides her husband, she leaves a father, mother and brother.

George H. Wilson, a prominent citizen and for many years a leading business man of Dracut, died at his home at the Navy Yard this morning, aged 71 years. Deceased is survived by a widow.

McManmon, florist, Prescott & Merr'k sts.

A CLASS GRADUATED.

High School Filled With Friends of Evening School Pupils.

The sessions of the evening high school came to a close last evening.

To mark the event, a program of exercises was prepared and rendered in such a manner as to elicit the heartiest applause from the large audience. Every seat in the high school hall was occupied and the corridors were crowded. The platform was set off with ferns and potted plants.

The work of the pupils was really surprising, and exceeded the fondest expectations of those in the audience. Especially pleasing were the selections of Miss Doran, Miss Fox and Miss O'Neill. The singing of the chorus was excellent and was possessed of considerable volume. W. E. Owen directed the chorus, and the instrumental part of the program was rendered by the American orchestra. The program was as follows:

Overture, Morn, Noon and Night".....Suppe
Orchestra.
Music, "The Herdsman's Home".....Abt
Young Ladies of School.
John G. Whittier.....Written by Annie T. McLaughlin.
Annie T. McLaughlin.
Peril of the Passenger Train....Mrs. A. L. Gillet
Lizzie R. Doran.
Our Law Makers ...Written by William J. Meloy
William J. Meloy.
Exercises in Shorthand.
Members of Miss Ruggles' Classes.
Music, "Thy Flowery Banks".....Meyerbeer
Young Ladies.
A Lead Pencil.....Written by John R. Fielding
John R. Fielding.
Unjust National Acquisitions.....Corwin
Patrick F. O'Neil.
Concert Waltz, "Grace.".....W. E. Owen
How the Old Horse Won the Bet...O. W. Holmes
Hattie A. Fox.
Music, "Stars of the Summer Night,".W. E. Owen
Young Ladies.
Use of Shorthand.....Written by Ida A. Trueworthy.
James H. Carey.
"The Women of Mumble's Head".....Clement Scott.
Bessie J. O'Neil.
Valedictory, "Our Independence."
Written by John W. Morris
John W. Morris.
Music, "Come and Search for Violets.....Gauz
Young Ladies.

Diplomas were presented to the following graduates:

Regular three years course—Michael Gardner, Thomas Francis Kearns, James Edward Keville, Mary Ella Carter, Annie Teresa McLaughlin, William Joseph Meloy, John William Morris, Patrick Eugene O'Neill, Katharine Marie Sullivan.

Special chemistry course, (three years) John Rideough Fielding.

Special shorthand and typewriting course, (two years) Michael Francis Casey, Ida Amelia Trueworthy.

Mayor Pickman presented the diplomas, and congratulated the pupils upon the success of the evening's exercises.

Rev. R. A. Greene, chairman of the evening school committee, and Supt. Whitcomb also made remarks.

During the afternoon the hall was open to allow the public to inspect specimens of penmanship, stenography and typewriting; the work of pupils in the various classes.

The penmanship prizes were awarded to John H. Burns, and Lizzie McCarthy.

The principal and assistant teachers of penmanship had also offered prizes to the scholars showing the greatest improvement and Isabella Ramsay, Josie McAleer, Louis Spellman, and J. H. Maguire were the fortunate candidates.

Among the pupils who displayed proficiency in penmanship were Annie Harrington, Rosa B. Greene, Lizzie Walton, Celia Coyne, Delia Teague, Mary Thornber, John H. Kennedy, Joseph Kearns, Perry Laycock, John S. Connors, and John J. Carroll.

A very good piece of sketch work by John J. Hunt, the assistant teacher of penmanship, was on exhibition. It was a drawing of his own class room. Mr. Hunt is a graduate of Mr. Graves' advanced class.

The Federal Building.

The two weeks limit for considering the bids for the piping and plumbing of the new Lowell post office will expire next Wednesday. The contract will then be awarded and it is probable that the Dalton Co. of Chicago will get it as they were $1200 under the lowest Lowell bidder. It is though that the Chicago firm must have made some mistake in its bid as the cost for the stock which is called for in the specifications will be almost as much as their offer.

This Morning's Fire.

An alarm from box 6 at 4.35 this morning was occasioned by a brisk blaze in the bung factory of Abram Batchelder on Mt. Vernon street. After half an hour's work the recall was sounded. The damage was not great.

Just Escaped Death.

At the Tremont and Suffolk mills last evening as the engineer was banking his fires and putting things in order for the night, a piston rod on one off the engines, which was still running, broke of near the cylinder head, and blew out with terrific force, striking against the heavy masonry breaking into a dozen pieces. The engineer had passed by the cylinder but a moment before and at the time of the accident was out of harm's way. The damage will be slight, aside from the injury to the cylinder head.

A meeting of the city hall commission is called for 7.15.

Why Not.

If you are economizing why not look over your printing bills and see if you are not paying too much for printing. Call at this office and get prices on your work, and see if we cannot save money for you.

GARVEY'S CASE

The Prosecution Presents Donaghue as a Witness.

SIMON B. HARRIS ALSO ON THE WITNESS STAND.

Defence Will Open Next Week With General Denial.

When the Superior court opened yesterday afternoon, the crowd present was as large as ever; likewise the crowd outside.

Thomas F. Donaghue continued and when Mr. Wier had finished Mr. Burke began the cross examination. Donaghue testified that he came to Lowell once last fall and stopped at home. He thought that there were two number 15's in Marion street. Regarding his acquaintance with Garvey he said he had known him for some time but he did not know how long Garvey had known him; couldn't say that Garvey knew his given name.

Charles Donaghue, father of the last witness testified that he lived at what he called 15 Marion street. He couldn't swear that it was Bennett's court. He didn't know by what name it was known. Witness never heard his place of residence called a court until this present week. The name on his tax bill was 15 Bennett's block, Marion street.

Mr. Weir asked witness by what name his residence was designated on the list of registered voters and Mr. Burke objected. The court allowed the question and Mr. Burke took an exception.

Witness met Mr. Garvey last fall after the 26th of October and had conversation with him regarding the registration of a man named Donaghue. He met Garvey on Merrimack street near the city hall. Mr. Garvey said that he had petitioned to have the boy's name stricken off the list. Witness asked him what he did it for. Garvey replied that he thought it his duty as the boy was not a resident. Witness called him, he thinks, a fool and told him he was going to get his foot in it. Witness told Garvey that he heard that Garvey said he got the police to come to the precinct on election day.

Said the witness—I talked with him and tried to find out what he had to do with it, but could find nothing. When I called him a d——n fool, I think he returned the compliment. Witness said that his son lived with him for a few weeks in February 1893. There was no Thomas F. Donaghue at his house on May 1st. Witness has lived there 15 years, and during that time no other Thomas F. Donaghue has lived there.

On cross-examination witness said that on one evening previous to the conversation reported above he met Garvey on Broadway, and from what was said, Mr. Garvey knew that his son had left town. Witness in answer to a question from Mr. Weir said that he was well known in the precinct.

Theresa Donaghue, wife of the last witness, and mother of Thomas F. Donaghue, testified that her son had resided with her off and on after he left home first. He has not been home since the last of December 1892. Witness said that in May 1892, Garvey called at her house in the capacity of assistant assessor. She told how to spell her name and said that both her sons were away.

Simon B. Harris testified that he was present at most of the sessions of the registrars last fall as a supervisor of registration. He was there on Oct. 26th in the afternoon and saw Mr. Garvey there. Mr. Harris then described the room. He said it was "about 35 feet from ceiling to ceiling." He described the man who represented himself as Donaghue in the same manner as did Mr. Hawes.

Quite a lengthy discussion ensued between the lawyers as to the admission of Mr. Harris' testimony and the court was inclined to allow it to go in.

Witness continued: "When the young man presented himself to Mr. McIntyre, chairman of the board, the latter said: 'Hold up your right hand,' and when the man did so Mr. McIntyre said: 'You solemnly swear, etc.' Then Mr. Intyre said: 'What is your name?' and he answered: Thomas F. Donaghue. 'Where do you live?' 15 Bennett's court. I did not understand whether he said Bennett's or Bent's, and I asked Mr. McIntyre.

Witness then related what took place afterwards. This man went to the clerk for Ward One, and witness turning around saw Mr. Garvey standing at the door. The two went away together. Witness could not tell whether they spoke to each other as they walked away".

Then the cross-examination began.

Mr Burke: "What is your business, Mr. Harris?"

I am at present agent for the Massachusetts State Board of Registration for Pharmacists."

"You look up cases for this board?"

"No, I investigate complaints."

"What else have you done?"

"Well, I have been in the real estate business, buying and selling real estate."

"What else have you done?"

"Well, I have been a police officer in the surrounding towns."

"You have looked up law breakers, and have brought them into court and prosecuted?"

"Yes, if you want to put it that way."

"You did some work in this case?"

"Well, I did a little work. I went to Boston to see the original Thomas F. Donaghue."

"Who did you talk with in regard to this case?"

"I only talked to Mr. Weir and Mr. Lawton."

"Didn't you talk to Mr. and Mrs. Donaghue this morning?"

"Well, I said something to them, but it was nothing concerning the evidence."

"What did you say to them?"

"I asked them if there was any danger of their son getting filled up."

"Isn't it true Mr. Harris that you and Mr. Hawes looked up this case and reported it to Mr. Lawton?"

"No sir, it is not true."

The cross examination continued in a similar strain, the witness getting just a trifle hot under the collar.

The witness stated his duties as state inspector.

He also read the names of a few who were registered just prior to Donaghue and resented the insinuation that those minutes were made for the occasion.

He talked with an assessor about the matter but he couldn't remember which one he talked with.

Witness was asked if he heard whether or not the name was voted on on election day, and Mr. Burke objected and took an exception to the court's ruling on it. Witness said that he himself sent a man there to watch the matter. When asked this question by Mr. Burke previously he couldn't remember having done anything to stop the frauds and when asked why, he answered that he didn't know why he did nothing.

Witness didn't pay this man, Mr. Hadley who did the watching.

He said further that he never spoke with Garvey and had no ill-feeling against him. In reply to a question from Mr. Burke as to whether or not he and Mr. Garvey had hard words together he replied:

"If he had hard words with me it must have been when I was absent, for I never spoke with him."

Girard P. Dadman, ex-city clerk, testified that he was present when Mr. Garvey had Donaghue's name stricken from the list. His testimony was similar to that of Mr. Dunbar, the first witness.

Frank B. Hawes was called and he testified that there is a Bennett's court in Ward One. It is off Marion street. On cross examination witness said he never heard of it outside of the assessors office. In the office, he thought Mr. Kirby called it Donaghue's court.

The trial of the case then stopped and will be resumed on Monday morning.

Previous to the adjournment Judge Lilley advised the jurors not to read anything about the case nor to discuss it with any one or among themselves.

Some minor out of town matters were taken up before adjournment.

THE WEAVERS' BILL.

VIEWS OF A CARDER UPON THE HEARING.

Allegations Affecting Fall River Men by One of Their Number—More Light Needed on the Particulars Bill.

Editor SUN—The editor of the Fall River Herald is evidently laboring under one of his habitual spels, which occur when the toes of his censor are trodden on, (Ex-Senator Howard is one of the little ones) judging by the annexed clipping from his Ed. column of 20th ult.

This you must pardon, for he is in no way responsible for his vaporings, having to write under dictation!

Without wasting any ink on Howard just now, unless it be to congratulate our 54 hour friends in Rhode Island on their partial victory and that the only Howard was not there with a 58 hour bill to beat them, we will pass, by requesting the Herald to look over the past history of that gentleman and see if there was not a trip to the wild and wooly west several years ago!

Relative to the statement "There was a clear presentation of operatives' case at the hearing," permit me to take grave exceptions.

The committee labored two hours to find out the method pursued in weaving, at the end of that time with the exception of Rep. Ross (who gave no information whatever) each and all thought a warp slashed and woven in the same room and possibly on the same machine!

No explanation whatever was given, the sole cry being what each operative had been robbed of or knew another to have suffered.

Cahill of Lawrence, a carder from New Bedford and Kershaw of Fall River finally got in at the last hour with an explanation which gave the committee a glimmer of light.

That the character of the delegates is in no way belittled the following from the testimony of the secretary of the Fall River weavers' association will show:

Question. "Mr. Whitehead: In your opinion, which of the three bills before this committee, do you think best calculated to meet the troubles you labor under?"

Secretary Whitehead. "Ross'."

Question. "In what respect does Mr. Ross' bill differ from the others?"

Secretary Whitehead. "Don't know, aint read 'em!"

If the Herald man thinks the committee liable to gain much instruction from such a source as this he is welcome. But seriously, the committee even with all their kindness and courtesy compelled to sit three long hours and listen to the merest rant of no earthly use to the bill and which was rebuked justly by the sole remonstrant from Lowell in a gentlemanly way that must have carried vastly greater weight than the continuous stream of yapping about stealing, etc.

There were too many present in numbers, too few in point of intelligence, a fact which unions will do well to consider when preparing for future hearing.

The effort to boom Rep. Ross for senator next year, may be all right for New Bedford and Fall River, but there are operatives elsewhere who are looking for shorter hours and a betterment of condition, who view with much distrust the substitution or cheap politics for effort for the working people.

The Herald tied hand and foot is in no way a representative of honest effort or intelligence, but by force of political expediency is compelled to shout for those the editor knows to be but poor representatives of either.

Hence THE SUN need in no way hide its rays from the "magic lantern" which with its "changing views" occasionally adorns the editorial page of the Herald.

You were right and the Herald in its puerile effort to truckle to position, wrong.

CARDER.

Fall River, Feb. 28.

FUNERAL SERVICES.

The funeral of the late Lizzie G. Buttermore took place from the Sacred Heart church this morning where a requiem mass was celebrated by the Rev. Fr. Lavoie, O. M. I. The choir under the direction of David A. McHugh rendered appropriate music and Miss Adelaide Sullivan presided at the organ. There were many beautiful floral offerings, among them being a beautiful standing cross inscribed "Rest" and a "Gates Ajar" with dove resting on top from friends in the Sterling mill and bunch of lilies from Mrs. Katie Quinn; spray of pinks from her cousin, Miss Annie Mahoney of North Billerica; basket from Mrs. Hannah Kennedy of Dracut; heart and bar inscribed "Our Friend," from the Misses Jennie Meehan and Mary Sheridan; bunch of lilies representing her age from her neice; star, crescent and bar, inscribed "Friend" from Allen Bros. At the conclusion of the mass, Miss Adelaide Sullivan sang "Calvary" in a very effective manner. The pall bearers were George McCabe, John H. Cuff, Jeremiah Mahoney, William Curtin, Thomas Craig, and William Taylor. At the grave services were conducted by Rev. Fr. Barrett, O. M. I.

At 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon the funeral of Mary Ann Hart occurred from her late home, 28 Cross street, and was attended by a great many friends and relatives. The burial took place in the Catholic cemetery.

The funeral of Annie Rock took place at 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon from her late home, 147 Rock street and was very largely attended. The remains were interred in the Catholic cemetery.

The funeral of Nellie Hennessy occurred at 2 o'clock this afternoon from her late home, 120 Charles street, and was well attended. Burial was in the Catholic cemetery.

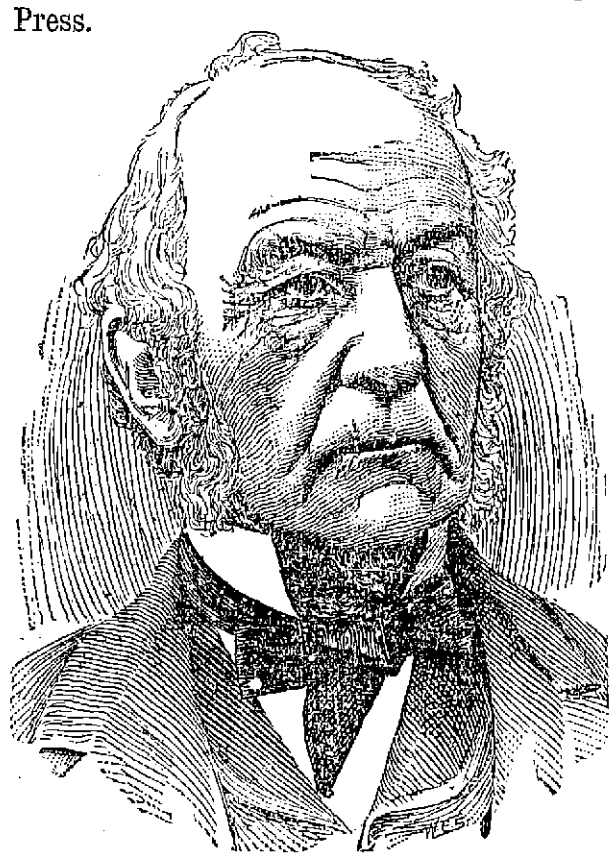
The funeral of Mary Stanley took place from her parents' home, 152 Lakeview avenue. The remains were interred in the Catholic cemetery.

A special meeting of the board of aldermen is called at 7.30 o'clock this evening to draw jurors.

PREMIER GLADSTONE RESIGNS.

"Grand Old Man" Once Again Refused a Peerage.

He Had an Interview With Queen Victoria at Windsor Castle, in Which He Stated His Reasons For Retirement—Declines a Seat in the Cabinet, But Will Co-operate With His Successors—Comments of the English Press.



RIGHT. HON. WILLIAM EWART GLADSTONE, Prime Minister of England.

LONDON, March 3.—Mr. Gladstone arrived at Windsor castle yesterday afternoon, and was in consultation with the queen before dinner. During this consultation, the premier intimated to the queen his intention to resign, but the formal tender of his resignation is deferred until after the meeting of the privy council.

In his consultation with the queen Mr. Gladstone explained to her majesty the reasons for his retirement. The queen expressed her regrets that the country should lose his services, and offered him a peerage. This Mr. Gladstone declined to accept. Mr. Gladstone recommended that Lord Rosebery be appointed as his successor.

A telegram was sent later to Lord Rosebery, who is at Epsom, summoning him to Windsor this evening. It is understood that he will accept the premiership, but that there will be only two other changes in the cabinet.

Henry Labouchere, in an interview, was asked what he would do if Lord Rosebery became prime minister. In reply, Mr. Labouchere said that if the Conservatives moved want of confidence in such a government he would not support the government, and he thought that at least 20 members were in full sympathy with his view of the situation, and that if they were driven to extremes they would even overturn a government headed by a peer.

It is learned upon good authority that Mr. Gladstone will not accept any position in the soon-to-be-organized administration. The general feeling in the Liberal clubs is that if Mr. Gladstone was to remain a member of the cabinet it would hamper his successors, and take away their freedom of action, though it is understood that he has intimated his desire to give his successors counsel and co-operation whenever required.

The Thunderer's Comment.

The Times, in an editorial, says: Mr. Gladstone's retirement in some sense is a turning point in the history of the kingdom.

The house of commons will be profoundly changed by his withdrawal from public life. He has been the watchful guardian of the dignity and authority of the house, even when the habit of autocratic power has rendered his imperious temper difficult to control. The house will miss his restraining influence, which is more than ever required now, when manners are degenerating and respect for constituted authorities is regarded by many as a mark of weakness.

In a further article The Times says: It is unusual for the queen to seek advice from a retiring premier, but, if out of compliment for Mr. Gladstone's long and faithful service, she should ask his opinion, it is likely that he would name Lord Rosebery as the man best able to hold the cabinet and party together. The queen's choice appears to lie between Sir William Harcourt, the Earl of Kimberly and Lord Rosebery. All the ministers, with the possible exception of Sir William Harcourt, are willing to serve under Lord Rosebery. Most of them feel strongly that this will be the best arrangement.

It is not certain that they would accept Sir William Harcourt as premier. The Earl of Kimberly might conciliate everybody. A feeling exists that if the premier is to be a peer, which is undesirable, but probably inevitable, the choice should fall upon Lord Rosebery. If it does, he will not hold the foreign portfolio, and John Morley will leave the Irish office for a more dignified position.

Was Not Necessary.

The Daily News, in an editorial, says: We deeply and earnestly deplore the fact that Mr. Gladstone has felt it incumbent upon himself to retire. Nobody is able to see from his outward demeanor and his conduct of business any necessity for it. The Liberals would have preferred to retain him upon whatever terms that were dictated by a perfectly curable malady; but, of course, he must be his own judge. We see no ground for the statement that his resignation was sprung upon the party.

Elsewhere The News says that it is probable that any communication Mr. Gladstone has to make will be by the letter to the chairman of his election committee. We understand, The News says, that there is no reason whatever, why, in the course of a few months, Mr. Gladstone should not entirely recover his eyesight.

The Standard says: It is understood that Mr. Gladstone will retain his seat in parliament. It is regarded as certain that the Earl of Kimberly will have the foreign office, while Mr. John Morley will succeed him as secretary for India. The Parnellite members regard the retirement of Mr. Gladstone as a betrayal of the Irish cause, and are inclined to oppose any ministry of which Mr. Gladstone is not a member.

PERSONAL.

Rev. Dr. Dana has been ill for a few days.

Miss Lilla Simpson of Broadway entertained a party of friends from Calais, Me., and Boston, at her home, last evening.

Miss Brewer of Auburndale, the fiancee of Mr. Walter B. Perkins of Providence, is the guest of Mrs. Henry P. Perkins of Otis street.

A subscription recital to Miss Villa Whitney White will occur at Mechanics hall the 20th inst.

Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Putnam and Mr. James Bayles will arrive home from Jamaica early next week.

The marriage of John Bauer of South Boston and Miss Lena Stable of North Billerica occurred Thursday at the home of the bride. The ceremony was performed by Rev. D. W. Hardy, pastor of the Orthodox church. The couple will make their home in South Boston.

The many friends of Councilman John J. O'Connor of Ward Three, will be pleased to hear that he has entirely recovered from his recent illness and was out yesterday for the first time. He says he will be on deck at the next meeting of the council.

The Best Value

Ever offered in teas at retail is our Eagle Brand Formose at 50c. per lb., without presents. The H. S. Tea Co., corner Central and Prescott streets.

HOUSE COLLAPSED.

LANDMARK ON WINTER STREET HAS DISAPPEARED.

Board of Health Had Ordered It Vacated—Two Hours After There Wasn't a Splinter of the Woodwork Left to Tell the Tale.

There was a sensation on Winter street last night.

An old two story house, owned by A. C. Wheelock, which some time ago the board of health ordered vacated, collapsed.

It was an old land mark, and was only valuable as such.

A neighbor says that two hours after the house collapsed there was not a shingle left to tell the tale.

Today there is only the foundation left. What Mr. Wheelock loses the neighbors gain in a supply of firewood costing only the labor of gathering.

OUR THEATRES.

OPERA HOUSE—Hoyt's "A Texas steer" was a satisfactory performance to a large audience last night, it being good from beginning to end.

This afternoon and tonight "Friends" a society-comedy very similar to "Friend Fritz" is the attraction. It comes here with the best of recommendations.

UNFLINCHING

Gen. J. A. Early Met Death Like a Man.

HIS LIFE WAS BLIGHTED BY A JILT.

Stories of His Battles in the Lost Cause.

Early was a Virginian. He was born in Franklin county in 1816, graduated at West Point, served with the regulars in Florida, and with the Virginian volunteers in Mexico, and at the first Bull Run led a brigade. In his second battle, Williamsburg, Va., May 5, 1862, he was severely wounded, and did not resume his command until the battle of Cedar Mountain, Aug. 18, 1862. He fought at second Bull Run and Antietam, and had the good fortune to command the line on Marye's Hill which checked the Union advance at Fredericksburg in May, 1863.

At Gettysburg he commanded a division in Ewell's corps and led the same troops in the Wilderness campaign of 1864 up to the battle of Cold Harbor. After that battle he was sent to Lynchburg to oppose General David Hunter's attack upon that important position. After repulsing Hunter he planned an invasion of the border states. General Lee gave him full discretion in the matter, and with 12,000 men (according to Confederate historians) he crossed the Potomac at Shepherdstown the first week in July. Grant's army lay at that time in front of Petersburg, fully engaged in the effort to inclose the place with besieging lines.

Moved Quickly.

So rapid were Early's movements that the Washington authorities had no forewarning of the raid. Maryland was in a state of terror. The president called out the militia of the eastern states, and after considerable urging Grant sent the Sixth corps from Petersburg to Washington. On July 9 Early defeated a force composed of the garrison of Baltimore and a division of the Sixth corps, all under General Lew Wallace, at Monocacy Junction, Md., and immediately marched to the gates of Washington.

Meanwhile his cavalry detachments threatened Baltimore and destroyed the railways north of that city, but the delay caused by those operations was fatal to Early's plans. It was the 13th before he was ready to attack the Washington defenses, and then a reconnaissance showed him that they were garrisoned by veterans of the Army of the Potomac. He abandoned the movement and returned to the Shenandoah valley.

Sheridan soon confronted Early in the valley with troops from the army at Petersburg and defeated him in two battles, at Opequon and Fisher's Hill, Sept. 19 and 20. But on Oct. 19 Early surprised Sheridan's camps at Cedar Creek and came very near redeeming the valley from Union control. Sheridan saved his army by the memorable ride from Winchester and a stirring appeal to his troops.

Disappointed In Love.

At the opening of the spring campaign in 1865 General Custer defeated Early at Waynesboro, and Lee was compelled by public opinion to select another commander for the Confederates in the valley.

After the war General Early practiced law in Richmond and New Orleans, and was associated with Beauregard in managing the Louisiana lottery. He died a bachelor, having had his first romantic love affair spoiled by the fickleness of a northern girl whom he rescued from drowning at White Sulphur Springs during his cadet days.

The lovers were engaged, and the lieutenant was anticipating a happy termination to the romance when his hopes were blasted by the receipt of a newspaper containing the notice of the marriage of his charmer with a northern man. He put aside the uniform, with its hateful associations, and left the army until war's alarms summoned him to the battlefields of Mexico. After the Mexican war he returned to civil life.

In 1867 General Early published a memoir of his campaigns. He was for a time president of the Southern Historical society.

LYNCHBURG, Va., March 3.—United States Senator John W. Daniel, at 11 o'clock last night, in a sad voice, announced that his old commander, General Jubal A. Early, at whose bedside he has been a constant watcher for some days, had gone to his eternal reward. General Early died at 10.30. He passed away in the presence of his family and physician, his kindred and several intimate friends. He met death unflinchingly, with his hand resting quietly in Senator Daniel's.

General Early's Career.

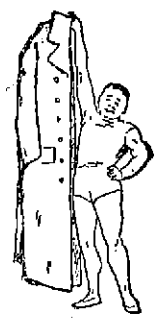
The part luck plays in making or marring men's fortunes is illustrated in General Early's career. More than once during the civil war he came very near turning the scale at important crises in favor of his people, yet he emerged from the conflict under a cloud which remained to embitter the last 30 years of his life.

They Played Whist.

A very pleasant whist party was held last evening at the residence of Robert G. Dudley, on Wachusett street. During the evening Prof. Baril gave an interesting entertainment, including his amusing cabinet trick, of which Mr. Martin T. Bassett was the victim. The whist prizes were awarded, the first to Mrs. J. W. Clement, the booby to Mrs. A. J. Gilman. The first prize for men was awarded to Albert Hamblett and the booby prize to H. M. Potter.

Mrs. Charles Stott of 27 Andover street, fell down stairs at her home yesterday and broke her leg.

Our store will be closed Tuesday Wednesday, Thursday and Friday evenings at 6 o'clock until March.



Heavy in weight, but light in price, are the double breast gray suits which we offer at $7.00.

They are all wool, very strongly made, coats have woolen linings, vests backed with the same, riveted buttons on trousers.

Will exactly fill the bill if you're wanting a heavy, strong, business suit. All sizes, 34 to 44, to be had at

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Other styles of heavy all wool trousers at $1.50, $2.00, $2.50, $3.00 and $3.50.

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ONE PRICE CLOTHIERS,

Corner Central and Warren Streets.

DECREES OF PEIXOTO.

SHOWS THAT HE HAS NOT GIVEN UP.

Result of the Elections Very Satisfactory—Decrees Issued by the President.

RIO DE JANEIRO, March 3.—On all sides here people are congratulating themselves that the election passed off quietly; but the action taken by President Peixoto would seem to denote that further trouble is brewing, and that the end of the wearisome revolution is not so near at hand as it was at first believed.

President Peixoto issued two important decrees yesterday. The first of these calls for an increase in the strength of the regular army, and will therefore impose additional burdens upon the people and increase the already heavy taxation to a great degree.

This increase of the strength of the regular army is said to be the first step in a movement to crush out the rebellion in this neighborhood and in the south, and should this object be attained, it may be said that the additional burden which the people will be called upon to bear will, after all, be a blessing in disguise.

The second decree issued by the president provides that persons accused of treason shall be tried by military law, which would seem to indicate that additional repressive measures are necessary. At the same time, it is announced that martial law will not be proclaimed so long as the situation remains as tranquil as it is now.

POLICE COURT.

Cases of Larceny and One of Embezzlement Heard Today.

A quartet of drunks.

John H. Sullivan received a sentence of 10 days in jail and Mary Heap four months at the work house.

William Sullivan, a young man from New York state, blew into town on Thursday on his way to New Hampshire. He stopped that night at the police station. Yesterday he wandered about the city and went to the house of Officer Frank Fox, asking for something to eat. He was given some food and sat down on a step to eat it. As he was leaving the house he became "stuck on" one of Officer Fox's overcoats which was hanging in the hall and this he took with him. But before he left the premises his conscience bothered him so that he left the coat behind and started away. He was caught, arrested, tried, found guilty and was sentenced to jail for one month.

Bernard G. Kelly, who was in court for drunkenness and assault and battery, was represented by E. D. McVey, and through the latter's efforts the former case was placed on file, while Kelly paid a fine of $5 for assault.

Louis R. Stevens was in for embezzlement of some carpenter's tools, which he borrowed and forgot to return. He was given a chance to return the articles and his case was continued.

John J. Meehan, who is charged with embezzlement from George E. Putnam, waived examination and was held for the grand jury. The case may be settled in the meantime. Meehan furnished bail.

Two continued cases were settled.

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INDUSTRIAL CRISIS.

Hours of Labor Must be Shortened to Relieve the Pressure.

The Benefits Accruing From Machinery and Subdivision of Labor Appropriated By the Capitalistic Class—Views of a Canadian Mechanic.

In my father's boyhood days grain was cut with a sickle. When I was a boy, grain was cut with a cradle—a great improvement on the sickle. In these days grain is cut with self binders drawn by horses—another great improvement over the cradle. When my grandparents thrashed, it was with a flail, and this instrument was still in use when I was a boy. Today thrashing is done with large machines driven by horse or steam power, and now large fields of grain can be gathered and thrashed in a very little while, which has made farming on a large scale possible. Formerly farming was carried on on a small scale on account of the crudeness of the implements and the scarcity of laborers, as nearly all of the men were required to work at the trades and professions, so that farming was largely left to women and children.

Twenty and more years ago every farm of considerable size had one or more hired men all the year around, and during harvest there were extra men engaged, but today a farmer with a good team of horses and the latest machinery, and perhaps one man during the busy season, can do all the work of a good sized farm and have lots of spare time during the year. The questions naturally arise, "What has become of the hired men and the farmers' sons who used to be so busy on the farm? Where are they today, and what are they doing for a living?"

A wagon maker with whom I was well acquainted frequently told of how he and others with him had to cut boards and other wagon material out of whole logs by elevating the log over a pit, and then with a man on top of the log and another in the pit they would drag a pit saw up and down for days and almost work themselves to cripples in order to get the material somewhere near the required shape. Spokes were split out of short logs or bolts and piled up for a number of days to dry, while the felloes were sawed out of planks with a bow saw. Just think of the hard labor and the slow process as compared with the methods of today!

The gentleman with whom I learned my trade told a very similar story. I can very well remember the many days I had to put in with the hand saw, jack plane and jointer, for we had no machinery at that time. There were in this little shop two journeymen, the boss and myself, the boss working at a bench as well as the rest of us. The effects of machinery in a factory in a western town soon made itself felt in our little town, and my employer soon found that he had to meet the lowered prices of his large competitor or lose his customers.

A hand power circular saw was procured, and this for a time answered his purpose, but it was not long before he found the larger factories were making further improvements in their machinery and methods and were again underselling him. This necessitated a further increase in his machinery. A horsepower was procured, and several other machines were added to the circular saw. With these and a reduction in wages he was enabled to hold his own for a time, but there came a day when he could hold out no longer. He had to let his men go, close up the shop and apply at one of the large factories for work. The fate of this man was the fate of hundreds of men in all the known trades.

Twenty-five years ago we had men of all trades carrying on business in every hamlet and town throughout the country, but today we see only the empty shells in which they worked, and the business they carried on is now done in a wholesale fashion by a few large factories in the larger cities, and to aid these large concerns to distribute their products throughout the land railroads have been built largely with the people's money and their lands.

I have always looked upon machinery as a great boon to mankind and thoroughly believe in the principle of doing all the work possible by machinery, but there have been those who looked upon the introduction of machinery with misgiving and fear of coming evil, and some in their fear and ignorance have tried to destroy machinery which, they said, turned them out of work and consequently deprived them of the means to live.

What prompted men to invent labor saving devices? Surely nothing else than that they might save themselves manual labor and be able to do their work in a shorter time than they had been accustomed to do when they worked by hand.

The subdivision of labor, or piece work system, has been only in vogue during late years and is the natural outcome of our industrial system. Manufacturers found that in this way they were enabled to secure a larger amount of work for their outlay. As time went on they began to vie with each other for the trade of the country, and cutting of prices was resorted to in order to get the trade of some one else. The wages of the laborer were in almost every case lowered to make up for the loss of the lowered prices. The workingman, to save himself, had to set his brain to work and invent more complete methods for doing his work, and so successful were they sometimes in this that fewer hands could do the work, and accordingly some had to leave and find work elsewhere.

And since men have been driven to their wits' ends, and can no longer improve on the present methods of doing work, many have been turned out, and women and children have been put in their places at greatly reduced wages, and so what ought to have been a blessing to man has turned out to be his ruin. Capital has taken advantage of every scheme and device for doing away with manual labor for its own aggrandizement. And so, instead of capital being a means to aid in developing every scheme and device for the benefit of man, all such devices have only tended to increase capital and to aid in massing it in large quantities in the hands of but comparatively few people.

There have been some noble exceptions among manufacturers in the sharing of profits, but no matter how generous these men may be in and they are after all obliged to do largely as the majority do or become bankrupt.

While society has gained materially by the many labor saving devices, it has lost much socially. That bond of brotherhood that existed when every man had to be a master of his trade has vanished, and men now regard each other with suspicion, as the machine has made it possible for the veriest novice to turn out satisfactory work with it, making the knowledge of the trained mechanic of little use to him, and so reducing him to the ranks of the ordinary laborer.

Men who engaged in manufacturing 20 or more years ago have in most instances become rich, and their success is due chiefly to two causes: First, they were the first in the field and had for a time the monopoly of the goods in their line and a chance to establish themselves without being harassed by any very great competition; second, the enactment of a high protective policy very materially increased their profits. What are the chances of men with small capital who wish to engage in business today?

The experience of most of those who have gone into business during the last five years is that they have almost worried themselves into the lunatic asylum, lived meanly and forced their families to do the same, and often, after a few years of struggling, they were forced to give up and lose all they ever had. To say that these men failed for the want of ability is in most cases far from the truth. And those who pride themselves on their success might do well to inquire into the cause of these men's failures, and in finding it they might discover that the very element necessary for the continuance of their success is fast vanishing. Riches blind men to everything but dollars and cents, and thus it often happens that a good measure for the welfare of all is defeated just because dollars and cents are not seen in it from the first.

Very few people take time for a second thought, and where their minds are constantly scheming to make money they are apt to conceive one sided ideas—ideas that are in opposition to other interests—and so they not infrequently meet with such violent opposition, against which no government can protect them—such as riots and pillage.

Some may say, What can the government do to remedy these matters? Much, I think, in every way. Let them remove the first cause—that is, idleness—by making it possible for every man that wants work to find it, and this can be done by shortening the hours in which the machinery of the country may be run.

This would compel capitalists to enlarge their plant and employ more help to do the same amount of work they did when working 10 hours, and as men earned they would buy, and so stimulate trade and spread the money that now lies in heaps in some places throughout the country, and call into the ranks of the laboring class many who are now trying hard to make a living as merchants and tradesmen. Some may question the right of the government to interfere with the running of a business run by private capital by shortening the hours of labor, but governments do interfere in other ways with commerce by imposing duties, internal revenue tax, regulating the rates of interest on loans, etc. It is only during the last few years that wheat has become a drug in the market. Such a thing was never known in the history of the world. How was this brought about? By the almost perfect agricultural machinery and the superabundance of laborers.

A horse with a blemish might as well be shot, for no one wants it. A good cow will bring more than an ordinary horse. Electricity and the bicycle are displacing them. What is the farmer to have as a substitute for his loss of a means to get a living? The storehouses of the land are full from cellar to garret with all kinds of manufactured goods. In consequence there is but little use for the mechanic at the present time.

The stability of a nation depends on the prosperity of the individuals comprising it. This being so, it becomes a question of vital importance with the government to know how to regulate the commerce of the country so that all can get a comfortable living, and in this way keep the people in good humor. A large portion of the people take no interest in legislation and are perfectly content to let the government do as it likes as long as they can get a comfortable living. I am inclined to think that if the masses knew how past and present legislation affects them, and of the present legislation that might be introduced for their good, they would soon cease from being the "dumb driven cattle" of the party boss, and at present the most of them are in woeful ignorance of this.

If America had not been discovered, and the many inventions had been introduced just in the same quantity as they have, there would have been eruptions in every country in Europe long before this, the outcome of which would be hard to describe, but America has acted as a safety valve and put off the evil day. The furnishing of a new continent gave labor and capital a chance to work, and as long as the job lasted all worked night and day, and those who did the most work got the least pay, while those who took the usurer's part and pulled the strings at the government halls got the boodle. Now that the country is furnished from cellar to garret, there is no more work for the laboring class, and they are now left to shift for themselves as best they can, and capital is beginning to depreciate in value for want of use.

If I am wrong in my diagnosis of our position, and if I have prescribed wrong remedies, then let some wiser person speak, but let that person remember that only the truth will be acceptable to the people, and to put them off with the assertion that their lot is one of the inevitables will not satisfy the hungry nor pacify them when frenzied with hunger.

A. H. DEIKE.

Guelph, Canada.

STARVATION AND PATRIOTISM

The Two Cannot Exist Together, and the Former Now Has the Call.

[Special Correspondence.]

A negro was remonstrated with for running away from a battle and told of the glory and honor he would get if he stood by the flag. "What good dat do me when de oul's left my body?" was the unpatriotic response.

Notwithstanding its lack of patriotism, our subtle darky's answer showed a good deal of human nature. Self preservation is said to be the first law of nature, and when this is set aside a man must see, or at least think he sees, a good reason for it.

Our Revolutionary forefathers thought they had good reason for throwing off the British yoke, but had they known that they were establishing a government which in a little over a hundred years would become too weak or too wicked to secure all its people against starvation in a time of plentiful harvests it is doubtful whether the hands which aimed the guns would have been as steady and sure as they were. Had they known they were establishing a plutocracy more unjust, cruel and merciless than the monarchy they rebelled against, could they have mustered courage to take up arms at all?

The men who signed the Declaration of Independence said, "All experience hath shown that mankind are more disposed to suffer, while evils are sufferable, than to right themselves by abolishing the forms to which they are accustomed," and when independence was gained good care was taken to frame a constitution which they supposed would keep evils within a sufferable limit. So the states granted congress the power to provide for "the general welfare of the United States"—of course meaning the people therein. Is congress "providing for the general welfare?" Ask the homeless, workless, starving multitudes who throng our streets in every city and town. Try to raise a cheer for "our glorious American institutions." If you are not answered by derisive hoots, by stones and brickbats, it is because the spirit of 1876 has fled.

Do we "counsel violence?" Nay, verily; rather would we call mightily upon those having the power to avert it. The most timid animal will fight when maddened by hunger—let not men be driven too far.

The man who can get up enthusiasm for or even repress hatred against a government which simply protects his property if he has any, and if he hasn't any lets him go to the dogs, is a rare and curious specimen. Starvation and patriotism may go hand in hand, but when they do woe to those who are responsible for the starvation!

CELIA B. WHITEHEAD.

Westfield, N. J.

For Thorough Unification.

[Special Correspondence.]

The following, which has the correct ring, has been adopted by the Los Angeles Industrial legion as the expression of its views upon the "Rally, labor, rally!" movement.

Whereas, The American Federation of Labor has declared in favor of independent political action and refusing to bolster up any longer the barbarous struggle for existence known as the "competitive system of industry." It now favors the only scientific solution of the labor problem—viz, the nationalization of all industries and direct legislation.

Therefore, We, the members of the Los Angeles Industrial legion, hereby congratulate the organized wage workers for having taken this step. We extend to them the right hand of fellowship and pledge our united support to the principles which they have adopted.

As soon as the labor unions shall have taken a referendum vote on this measure we favor the calling of a national convention of all the industrial reform bodies, making a complete unification of labor forces.

MILTON CARLSON, Adjutant.

Typesetting Machines.

The official inquiry, from the journeymen typographers' standpoint, has been made into the effect of the introduction of typesetting machines upon the printing fraternity. The investigation showed that the machines have been introduced in about 70 large cities of the Union, and out of a total of over 4,600 "regulars" and "subs" have displaced 2,071 men. The heaviest displacement has been in New York, Buffalo and Detroit, the former dropping 212 men out of about 1,000, and the others 124 and 108 respectively. Machines in Philadelphia have displaced, according to the report, 85 men out of 150 regulars and 42 subs. In Chicago up to the time of the report only nine men have been displaced. The one encouraging feature has been the employment of men who formerly worked at the case to manipulate the machines.

Labor and Advance.

While the conditions of the laborer have undoubtedly improved his demands have increased. The necessities of education for his family cause expenses beyond that of the laborer of years ago. With the great cost of machinery the laborer finds it more and more difficult to become an employer. He has no control of the machine or its output; hence his desire to share in the profits derived from his labor. He wants a larger share in the benefits of machinery, more control of the conditions of employment, more fixing of tenure. He believes capital gets a larger relative share of the profit than labor, and joined to all this is the growing feeling of democracy, which denies the old idea of classes—Professor E. W. Bemis.

John Smith of Utopia.

Yesterday morning a business man stopped to watch the throng waiting at the door of the station house. The longer he waited the more interested he became. Finally he made his way into the station and laid a $20 bill on the counter and asked that it be used to buy bread for the poor.

"What is your name?" asked the clerk.

"Never mind the name," he replied. "There is the money."

"But I must make a record of the gift," persisted the astonished clerk. "I must have your name and residence."

"My name," said the man, with a peculiar smile, "is John Smith, and I live in Utopia." Then he went out of the door.—St. Louis Republic.

PRACTICAL "HOWS.

FACE CAN BE IMPROVED BY PROPER EXERCISE.

How Summer Lightning Can be Produced—How to Keep Cut Flowers—Lead Pencil Marks

The facial muscles especially, which are apt to be almost if not entirely neglected, may be so developed that a face that had already dropped into the unbecoming lines of age will assume again the rounded curves of comparative youth. The following exercises are recommended for filling out and developing the muscles of the face: First, smile as broadly as you can; then place three fingers on the hardest upper portion of the cheek and allow the features suddenly to relax, raising the fingers at the same time. Continue to do this until tired. The fingers should be placed high on the cheek bone, so that the muscles when smiling will push against them, thus giving the desired resistance, which is necessary to the enlargement of the tissue.

The second exercise is to again smile broadly, but this time, instead of allowing the corners of the mouth to be curved upward, try to draw them out in a straight line toward the center of the cheeks; then place the two thumbs one on each corner of the mouth and work the corners backward and forward by relaxing and contracting the mouth.

Exercise No. 3 is with the chin. Press the lower lip upward, and it will be seen that the chin will be raised and become hard; crook the forefinger so as to make a half circle and put it over the point of the chin, pressing it against the latter as it rises and relaxing the pressure instantly as it assumes its normal position. In this exercise the teeth should be kept closed. Most faces that are thin are apt to be hollow between the upper and the lower jaw, and two exercises are recommended for filling out the cheeks. Take two small pieces of india rubber, such as come in the ends of pencils, and insert on each side of the mouth between the back teeth, close the teeth on them and chew, spreading the teeth only just far enough apart to keep the rubbers in their place and shutting them with all the force possible. After this put the forefinger into the mouth and rub it against the cheek, pressing it outward in every way, reaching as far back as it is possible. It is said that by regularly following these simple exercises daily the face may be kept rounded and firm in its outlines, and that even old and relaxed muscles may be greatly strengthened and improved.

How Summer Lightning Is Caused.

"Summer lightning" is the effect of electrical action. "Heat lightning" is the name by which it is more generally known, as it is unaccompanied by thunder and free from danger. At the moment of sunset the vapors, which are condensed by cooling near the ground, form a conducting stratum, which serves to re-establish by degrees the electrical equilibrium between the atmosphere and the earth, which are charged with opposite electricities.

How to Keep Cut Flowers.

The best way to keep cut flowers is not in tall glasses of water, but in low, shallow, broad dishes. If a vessel about the size and shape of a soup plate is filled with clean, fresh green moss from the woods, made up in a slightly mounded form in the center, flowers and ornamental sprays of leaves can be inserted in a free, natural manner, instead of having that excessively formal appearance they usually have when closely packed in small cups or vases or when made into bouquets. They also keep fresh for a longer period, owing to the much larger surface exposed immediately under them, the moist moss furnishing a source of vapor which tends to preserve the blossoms. The moss should be well sprinkled with water at each renewal of the flowers.

How "Barley Sugar" Received Its Name.

Barley sugar appears to have been so called because formerly, in making it, the practice was to boil up the sugar with a decoction of barley. Common water is now more generally used. Saffron is sometimes added to give it a brighter amber color. Some say the word is derived from the French term hule (burnt) barley sugar, simply meaning burnt sugar. This does not appear to be the correct explanation.

How Pure Rope Linen Can Be Tested.

In selecting rope linen for embroidery take a bit of the thread between the thumb and fingers of both hands and rub it gently; then draw the fingers over it lengthwise. If it splits or breaks or frays with any degree of roughness, discard it as entirely worthless. Most of the cheap threads are nothing more or less than jute and are designed only to sell. More than one person has tried to work linen and found it so lumpy and rough and disagreeable looking that it was given up in despair, sometimes without finishing the piece. First class linen may be tested in the way described and will remain almost entirely smooth. The finer grades may be scraped repeatedly with the thumbnail without producing any roughness.

How to Make an Old Bathtub New.

When the zinc or tin lining grows shabby, give it a coat of white paint. After this has dried apply several thicknesses of white enamel, waiting for each application to dry before adding the next. In this way a thick enamel coating is laid upon the metal, giving it the appearance, when completed, of porcelain. The enameled lined tub is not only very much daintier in appearance, but can be kept in order more easily than zinc or tin, a damp cloth wiped across the surface being all that is needed to retain the purity of coloring.

How to Preserve Faint Marks of a Lead Pencil.

The faint and elusive mark of a lead pencil can be preserved by holding the written page over the spout of a fast boiling teakettle. When it has been well steamed, it is set, as the washerwoman says.

Correct.

She—What is "jag" derived from?
He—Jug, my dear.—Exchange.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

TEMPTING WINDOW CORNER IN A ROOM.

Directions For Making the Home Comfortable and Aesthetic—Household Pets—Culinary Matters.

The cozy corner is on its travels. Not only has it now invaded every home where the worship of the four bare glaring walls has died out, but now it is sliding from place to place in the room. The Housewife tells how to manage a cozy window nook, as follows: A brass rod curved at right angles supports the curtain, one end being screwed into a little block of wood or plug inserted in the wall, and the other fastened to an upright post, which may be an iron one, enameled some suitable color, or one of the carved oak posts which are often to be picked up at antique furniture shops. A slender brass rod is further fixed from the angle of the bent rod to the wall to strengthen the whole erection.

This second rod must also be screwed to a plug, which must be inserted by a mason. The curtain, which should be sufficiently wide to run right round the curved rod and hang in ample folds, may be of draped serge ornamented with bands of embroidery, or reversible chenille would look nice, while for a girl's snuggery or bedroom a fairly substantial cretonne will be found to answer very well. The curtain should have safety hooks sewed just inside the top edge to fasten into rings running on the rod itself.

The seat is merely a plain ottoman, with a thick mattress, with valance attached on the top and a single cushion resting against the wall beneath the window. Two or three cushions in pretty covers will of course be necessary to place against the back. A small rug laid in front of the seat and a lit-

AN ATTRACTIVE WINDOW ARRANGEMENT.

tle table holding an art pot and fern will put the finishing touches to a very cozy looking arrangement.

There is one point of difficulty, however, and that is the fixing the supporting post sufficiently firm to bear the weight of rod and curtain without any danger of its getting pushed over. Of course, if the post is a wooden one with a wide, substantial base, a piece of lead attached to the bottom will probably be all that is necessary to steady it, but if it is a slender one, or of iron, something more will be necessary. If the floor is merely stained and varnished, with only rugs here and there, it will not be a very costly matter to have a metal socket inserted into the floor in which the lower end of the post will fit, but if a carpet or matting has to be taken into consideration the difficulty is not so easily got over.

However, there are two ways of surmounting it—one by having a long thin spike fastened beneath the base of the post, which can be pressed carefully down through the carpet without injuring it much, if at all, and the other by placing a round block of some heavy metal with a hole the size of the base of the post in it on the carpet, the end of the post being dropped into it. The height of the post should be from 5 feet to 5 feet 6 inches.

Pretty Draperies.

Lace and muslin are not often seen on toilet tables nowadays, but a graceful way which has lately gained favor is to take a length of muslin, soft silk or lace, allow it to fall to the ground at one side of the table, carry it up to the edge at the other side and secure it by small tacks, hidden under a couple of smartly tied broad ribbon bows. If the table has a set of drawers on each side of the open space in front, the drapery conceals one set and reveals the other.

In pretty, simple rooms it is much the fashion to have everything in it of the colored linen, which washes so perfectly. One design for the coverlid is a powdering of large, loosely tied bows, worked in coral stitch in white crewels and silk, with or without a frill of white linen about a quarter of a yard wide. The mantel valance, chair seats, toilet cloth, ottoman cover, as well as the pincushion, nightdress case are en suite. The pretty light blue or pink shades are favorites, but there are greens, yellows and many other colors.

A Point About Our Household Pets.

Dogs and cats are sociable creatures and enjoy listening to conversation, remarks Harper's Bazar. How much of what is going on around them they comprehend we shall never know, but an intelligent dumb animal certainly understands a good deal of what he hears. A French poodle bought in Paris and brought to New York moped and drooped and was very forlorn until the friend of the family who spoke French as well as she did English came in one day and began to chat in the soft language which was the poodle's native tongue. The dog brightened up, gave every sign of pleasure, began to improve and regained his appetite just as soon as the people about him spoke in French.

The Convenient Cheesecloth.

A collection on the pantry shelf of pieces of this material about 14 inches square or larger will many times save the wear that would otherwise fall on linen napkins. Its adaptability to cheese, butter, bread and even meat as a wrapping which may be easily cleansed is well known, though sometimes forgotten, but for covering milk there is nothing that can supply its place. If it is wrung out in clean water, then stretched on the top of the vessel and plastered around the sides, it will prevent the smallest insect from entering and at the same time allow thorough ventilation.

Sweet Potato Pudding.

Boil a pound of sweet potatoes very tender; rub while hot through a colander; add 6 eggs well beaten, three-quarters of a pound of powdered loaf sugar, three-quarters of a pound of butter, grated nutmeg and lemon peel. Line a pudding dish with a rich paste; fill with the mixture and bake. When the pudding is done, sprinkle the top with sugar and cover with bits of citron.

Disposed Of.

A section foreman at Fond du Lac, Wis., has gained notoriety. Section foremen have instructions to dispose of all stock killed along the line by the cars. Recently a cow was killed, and the superintendent wired the foreman: "Cow killed at ——. What disposition?" The foreman scratched his head and wrote the answer, "Cow killed had kind disposition."—Minneapolis Journal.

THE CURIOSITY SHOP.

THE SYMBOLIC BAMBOO PRODUCED IN THE ORIENT.

Travelers, Impressions of the Tree—The Water Mill—Popular Names of Cities—Consistency.

The orient is wreathed with bamboo. A considerable proportion of the houses in the east are built of bamboo, and at one season of the year many thousands of natives are fed on bamboo. There is nothing else I should find so impossible to wipe from my memoried picture of the east as bamboo. It is the one characteristic common to all the east. Indigo, rice, opium, tea, coffee, cochineal, gems, spices—they all mean the east, but no one of them means the entire east. Bamboo is symbolic of all the east. It lifts its graceful feathery heads among the cocoanut trees and cinnamon groves of Ceylon. It touches with rare beauty every few yards of the Chinese landscape. It breaks up into lovely bits the fields of India. It grows at the base of the Himalayas. It softens again the soft, fair face of Japan. It thrives in Singapore. It runs riot in Penang. And wonderfully deft are the various natives in the use of the bamboo. The Chinamen excel in its manipulation. I have come home after a sojourn in the east of some years with an idea that the Chinamen excel in almost everything mechanical in which they have an entirely fair chance. There are few things a Chinaman cannot make out of bamboo—houses, boxes and baskets, furniture, palanquins, 'rickshaws, hats, shields, carriages, scaffolding, fences, mats, portieres—those are a few of the simplest uses to which Chin-Yang puts bamboo.

There is nothing else in the vegetable kingdom at once so pliable and as strong as bamboo. The fingers of Chinese children weave it. The hands of Indian women pluck it. Yet from it is made scaffolding upon which stand a multitude of Chinese workmen. Once in Hong-Kong I saw the Chinese prepare for their "soul festival." The "soul festival" is a unique expression of the artistic yearnings of this peculiar people. It occurs once in every four years. A temporary house is built of bamboo. It is lined with shelves of bamboo. On these shelves are placed pictures, vases, flowers—in brief, anything and everything that marks Chinese progress in the fine arts. The "soul festival" is the Chinese world's fair, but a world's fair from which all the world is rigorously excluded except China.

There was a great deal about the "soul festival" I saw that was incomprehensible to me. And a Chinese mystery is apt to remain a Chinese mystery to the most inquiring European. They are not prone to explain themselves to us. One thing, however, was clear to me at the "soul festival." That one thing was the preponderance of bamboo. Not only was bamboo an important ingredient of the building, and of half the semiuseful articles displayed, but it was in evidence on the majority of the pottery and in many of the pictures. It was the saving grace of the most hideous carvings. It gave the utmost touch of beauty to the finest ivories.

Bamboo is as light as it is strong. That makes it invaluable for receptacles that must be carried. I used often to stop in the streets of Shanghai to buy Chinese sweetmeats from a "chowchow seller" who had a portable booth or cabinet. I wondered at the ease with which he carried it until one day I lifted it myself. It was inexpressibly light. It was made of bamboo. The minor Chinese bridges are made of bamboo. Very quaint and effective they are.

The Water Mill.

The familiar quotation, "The mill will never grind with the water that is past," occurs in Sarah Doudney Clarke's poem, "The Water Mill."

Listen to the water mill
All the livelong day—
How the clicking of the wheel
Wears the hours away.
Languidly the autumn wind
Stirs the greenwood leaves.
From the field the reapers sing,
Binding up the sheaves,
And a memory o'er my mind
As a spell is cast—
The mill will never grind
With the water that is past:

Take the lesson to yourself,
Loving heart and true.
Golden years are fleeting by;
Youth is passing too.
Strive to make the most of life:
Lose no happy day
Time will never bring you back
Chances swept away.
Leave no tender word unsaid,
Love while love shall last—
The mill will never grind
With the water that is past.

Work while yet the daylight shines,
Man of thought and will,
Never does the streamlet glide
Useless by the mill:
Wait not till tomorrow's sun
Beams upon your way
All that you can call your own
Lies in this—today.
Power, intellect and health
May not always last—
The mill cannot grind
With water that is past.

Popular Names of Cities.

The nicknames given to the various prominent cities in the United States are as follows. Brooklyn, City of Churches. Boston, Hub of the Universe; Baltimore Monumental City. Buffalo, Queen City of the Lakes, Chicago, Garden City; Cincinnati, Queen City, Cleveland, Forest City, Detroit, City of the Straits; Hannibal, Bluff City; Indianapolis, Railroad City; Keokuk, Gate City, Louisville, Falls City; Lowell, City of Spindles; New York, Gotham, Empire City; New Orleans, Crescent City; Nashville, City of Rocks; New Haven, City of Elms; Philadelphia, Quaker City, City of Brotherly Love; Pittsburg, Iron City; Portland, Me., Forest City; Rochester, Flour City; St. Louis, Mound City, Springfield, Ills., Flower City; Washington, City of Magnificent Distances.

"Consistency, Thou Art a Jewel."

Of this popular quotation, Bartlett says: "Like Topsy, it never was born—only growed. From the earliest times it has been the popular tendency to call this or that cardinal virtue or bright and shining excellence a jewel, by way of emphasis. For example, Shakespeare calls experience a jewel, and in a collection of old English songs, published in 1772, the line occurs, 'O discretion, thou art a jewel.'"

Abraham's Oak.

Meehan's Monthly says: In the old world, where the climate is not so severe on vegetation, trees are sometimes known to have existed for many, many centuries. On the plains of Mamre there is an oak so old that no one knows its history. A popular legend claims that it was there in Abraham's time, and that under its boughs the patriarch rested.

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INDUSTRIAL CRISIS.

Hours of Labor Must be Shortened to Relieve the Pressure.

The Benefits Accruing From Machinery and Subdivision of Labor Appropriated By the Capitalistic Class—Views of a Canadian Mechanic.

In my father's boyhood days grain was cut with a sickle. When I was a boy, grain was cut with a cradle—a great improvement on the sickle. In these days grain is cut with self binders drawn by horses—another great improvement over the cradle. When my grandparents thrashed, it was with a flail, and this instrument was still in use when I was a boy. Today thrashing is done with large machines driven by horse or steam power, and now large fields of grain can be gathered and thrashed in a very little while, which has made farming on a large scale possible. Formerly farming was carried on on a small scale on account of the crudeness of the implements, and the scarcity of laborers, as nearly all of the men were required to work at the trades and professions, so that farming was largely left to women and children.

Twenty and more years ago every farm of considerable size had one or more hired men all the year around, and during harvest there were extra men engaged, but today a farmer with a good team of horses and the latest machinery, and perhaps one man during the busy season, can do all the work of a good sized farm and have lots of spare time during the year. The questions naturally arise, "What has become of the hired men and the farmers' sons who used to be so busy on the farm? Where are they today, and what are they doing for a living?"

A wagon maker with whom I was well acquainted frequently told of how he and others with him had to cut boards and other wagon material out of whole logs by elevating the log over a pit, and then with a man on top of the log and another in the pit they would drag a pit saw up and down for days and almost work themselves to cripples in order to get the material somewhere near the required shape. Spokes were split out of short logs or bolts and piled up for a number of days to dry, while the fellies were sawed out of planks with a bow saw. Just think of the hard labor and the slow process as compared with the methods of today!

The gentleman with whom I learned my trade told a very similar story. I can very well remember the many days I had to put in with the hand saw, jack plane and jointer, for we had no machinery at that time. There were in this little shop two journeymen, the boss and myself, the boss working at a bench as well as the rest of us. The effects of machinery in a factory in a western town soon made itself felt in our little town, and my employer soon found that he had to meet the lowered prices of his large competitor or lose his customers.

A hand power circular saw was procured, and this for a time answered his purpose, but it was not long before he found the larger factories were making further improvements in their machinery and methods and were again underselling him. This necessitated a further increase in his machinery. A horsepower was procured, and several other machines were added to the circular saw. With these and a reduction in wages he was enabled to hold his own for a time, but there came a day when he could hold out no longer. He had to let his men go, close up the shop and apply at one of the large factories for work. The fate of this man was the fate of hundreds of men in all the known trades.

Twenty-five years ago we had men of all trades carrying on business in every hamlet and town throughout the country, but today we see only the empty shells in which they worked, and the business they carried on is now done in a wholesale fashion by a few large factories in the larger cities, and to and these large concerns to distribute their products throughout the land railroads have been built, largely with the people's money and their lands.

I have always looked upon machinery as a great boon to mankind and thoroughly believe in the principle of doing all the work possible by machinery, but there have been those who looked upon the introduction of machinery with misgiving and fear of coming evil, and some in their fear and ignorance have tried to destroy machinery which, they said, turned them out of work and consequently deprived them of the means to live.

What prompted men to invent labor saving devices? Surely nothing else than that they might save themselves manual labor and be able to do their work in a shorter time than they had been accustomed to do when they worked by hand.

The subdivision of labor, or piece work system, has been only in vogue during late years and is the natural outcome of our industrial system. Manufacturers found that in this way they were enabled to secure a larger amount of work for their outlay. As time went on they began to vie with each other for the trade of the country, and cutting of prices was resorted to in order to get the trade of some one else. The wages of the laborer were in almost every case lowered to make up for the loss of the lowered prices. The workingman, to save himself, had to set his brain to work and invent more complete methods for doing his work, and so successful were they sometimes in this that fewer hands could do the work, and accordingly some had to leave and find work elsewhere.

And since men have been driven to their wits' ends, and can no longer improve on the present methods of doing work, many have been turned out, and women and children have been put in their places at greatly reduced wages, and so what ought to have been a blessing to man has turned out to be his ruin. Capital has taken advantage of every scheme and device for doing away with manual labor for its own aggrandizement. And so, instead of capital being a means to aid in developing every scheme and device for the benefit of man, all such devices have only tended to increase capital and to aid in massing it in large quantities in the hands of but comparatively few people.

There have been some noble exceptions among manufacturers in the sharing of profits, but no matter how generously these men may be inclined they are after all obliged to do largely as the majority do or become bankrupt.

While society has gained materially by the many labor saving devices, it has lost much socially. That bond of brotherhood that existed when every man had to be a master of his trade has vanished, and men now regard each other with suspicion, as the machine has made it possible for the veriest novice to turn out satisfactory work with it, making the knowledge of the trained mechanic of little use to him, and so reducing him to the ranks of the ordinary laborer.

Men who engaged in manufacturing 20 or more years ago have in most instances become rich, and their success is due chiefly to two causes: First, they were the first in the field and had for a time the monopoly of the goods in their line and a chance to establish themselves without being harassed by any very great competition; second, the enactment of a high protective policy very materially increased their profits. What are the chances of men with small capital who wish to engage in business today?

The experience of most of those who have gone into business during the last five years is that they have almost worried themselves into the lunatic asylum, lived meanly and forced their families to do the same, and often, after a few years of struggling, they were forced to give up and lose all they ever had. To say that these men failed for the want of ability is in most cases far from the truth. And those who pride themselves on their success might do well to inquire into the cause of these men's failures, and in finding it they might discover that the very element necessary for the continuance of their success is fast vanishing. Riches blind men to everything but dollars and cents, and thus it often happens that a good measure for the welfare of all is defeated just because dollars and cents are not seen in it from the first.

Very few people take time for a second thought, and where their minds are constantly scheming to make money they are apt to conceive one sided ideas—ideas that are in opposition to other interests—and so they not infrequently meet with such violent opposition, against which no government can protect them—such as riots and pillage.

Some may say, What can the government do to remedy these matters? Much, I think, in every way. Let them remove the first cause—that is, idleness—by making it possible for every man that wants work to find it, and this can be done by shortening the hours in which the machinery of the country may be run.

This would compel capitalists to enlarge their plant and employ more help to do the same amount of work they did when working 10 hours, and as men earned they would buy, and so stimulate trade and spread the money that now lies in heaps in some places throughout the country, and call into the ranks of the laboring class many who are now trying hard to make a living as merchants and tradesmen. Some may question the right of the government to interfere with the running of a business run by private capital by shortening the hours of labor, but governments do interfere in other ways with commerce by imposing duties, internal revenue tax, regulating the rates of interest on loans, etc. It is only during the last few years that wheat has become a drug in the market. Such a thing was never known in the history of the world. How was this brought about? By the almost perfect agricultural machinery and the superabundance of laborers.

A horse with a blemish might as well be shot, for no one wants it. A good cow will bring more than an ordinary horse. Electricity and the bicycle are displacing them. What is the farmer to have as a substitute for his loss of a means to get a living? The storehouses of the land are full from cellar to garret with all kinds of manufactured goods. In consequence there is but little use for the mechanic at the present time.

The stability of a nation depends on the prosperity of the individuals comprising it. This being so, it becomes a question of vital importance with the government to know how to regulate the commerce of the country so that all can get a comfortable living, and in this way keep the people in good humor. A large portion of the people take no interest in legislation and are perfectly content to let the government do as it likes as long as they can get a comfortable living. I am inclined to think that if the masses knew how past and present legislation affects them, and of the present legislation that might be introduced for their good, they would soon cease from being the "dumb driven cattle" of the party boss, and at present the most of them are in woeful ignorance of this.

If America had not been discovered, and the many inventions had been introduced just in the same quantity as they have, there would have been eruptions in every country in Europe long before this, the outcome of which would be hard to describe, but America has acted as a safety valve and put off the evil day. The furnishing of a new continent gave labor and capital a chance to work, and as long as the job lasted all worked night and day, and those who did the most work got the least pay, while those who took the usurer's part and pulled the strings at the government halls got the bundle. Now that the country is furnished from cellar to garret, there is no more work for the laboring class, and they are now left to shift for themselves as best they can, and capital is beginning to depreciate in value for want of use.

If I am wrong in my diagnosis of our position, and if I have prescribed wrong remedies, then let some wiser person speak, but let that person remember that only the truth will be acceptable to the people, and to put them off with the assertion that their lot is one of the inevitables will not satisfy the hungry nor pacify them when frenzied with hunger.

A. H. DEIKE.

Guelph, Canada.

STARVATION AND PATRIOTISM

The Two Cannot Exist Together, and the Former Now Has the Call.

[Special Correspondence.]

A negro was remonstrated with for running away from a battle and told of the glory and honor he would get if he stood by the flag. "What good dat do me when de brer's left my body?" was the unpatriotic response.

Notwithstanding its lack of patriotism, our sable brother's answer showed a good deal of human nature. Self preservation is said to be the first law of nature, and when this is set aside a man must see, or at least think he sees, a good reason for it.

Our Revolutionary forefathers thought they had good reason for throwing off the British yoke, but had they known that they were establishing a government which in a little over a hundred years would become too weak or too wicked to secure all its people against starvation in a time of plentiful harvests it is doubtful whether the hands which aimed the guns would have been as steady and sure as they were. Had they known they were establishing a plutocracy more unjust, cruel and merciless than the monarchy they rebelled against, could they have mustered courage to take up arms at all?

The men who signed the Declaration of Independence said, "All experience hath shown that mankind are more disposed to suffer, while evils are sufferable, than to right themselves by abolishing the forms to which they are accustomed," and when independence was gained good care was taken to frame a constitution which they supposed would keep evils within a sufferable limit. So the states granted congress the power to provide for "the general welfare of the United States"—of course meaning the people therein. Is congress "providing for the general welfare?" Ask the homeless, workless, starving multitudes who throng our streets in every city and town. Try to raise a cheer for "our glorious American institutions." If you are not answered by derisive hoots, by stones and brickbats, it is because the spirit of 1876 has fled.

Do we "counsel violence?" Nay, verily: rather would we call mightily upon those having the power to avert it. The most timid animal will fight when maddened by hunger—let not men be driven too far.

The man who can get up enthusiasm for or even repress hatred against a government which simply protects his property if he has any, and if he hasn't any lets him go to the dogs, is a rare and curious specimen. Starvation and patriotism may go hand in hand, but when they do woe to those who are responsible for the starvation!

CELIA B. WHITEHEAD.

Westfield, N. J.

For Thorough Unification.

[Special Correspondence.]

The following, which has the correct ring, has been adopted by the Los Angeles Industrial legion as the expression of its views upon the "Rally, labor, rally!" movement.

Whereas, The American Federation of Labor has declared in favor of independent political action and refusing to bolster up any longer the barbarous struggle for existence known as the "competitive system of industry," it now favors the only scientific solution of the labor problem—viz, the nationalization of all industries and direct legislation.

Therefore, We, the members of the Los Angeles Industrial legion, hereby congratulate the organized wage workers for having taken this step. We extend to them the right hand of fellowship and pledge our unified support to the principles which they have adopted.

As soon as the labor unions shall have taken a referendum vote on this measure we favor the calling of a national convention of all the industrial reform bodies, making a complete unification of labor forces.

MILTON CARLSON, Adjutant.

Typesetting Machines.

The official inquiry, from the journeymen typographers' standpoint, has been made into the effect of the introduction of typesetting machines upon the printing fraternity. The investigation showed that the machines have been introduced in about 70 large cities of the Union, and out of a total of over 4,600 "regulars" and "subs" have displaced 2,071 men. The heaviest displacement has been in New York, Buffalo and Detroit, the former dropping 212 men out of about 1,000, and the others 124 and 108 respectively. Machines in Philadelphia have displaced, according to the report, 85 men out of 150 regulars and 42 subs. In Chicago up to the time of the report only nine men have been displaced. The one encouraging feature has been the employment of men who formerly worked at the case to manipulate the machines.

Labor and Advance.

While the conditions of the laborer have undoubtedly improved his demands have increased. The necessities of education for his family cause expenses beyond that of the laborer of years ago. With the great cost of machinery the laborer finds it more and more difficult to become an employer. He has no control of the machine or its output; hence his desire to share in the profits derived from his labor. He wants a larger share in the benefits of machinery, more control of the conditions of employment, more fixing of tenure. He believes capital gets a larger relative share of the profit than labor, and joined to all this is the growing feeling of democracy, which denies the old idea of classes.—Professor E. W. Bemis.

John Smith of Utopia.

Yesterday morning a business man stopped to watch the throng waiting at the door of the station house. The longer he waited the more interested he became. Finally he made his way into the station and laid a $20 bill on the counter and asked that it be used to buy bread for the poor.

"What is your name?" asked the clerk.

"Never mind the name," he replied. "There is the money."

"But I must make a record of the gift," persisted the astonished clerk. "I must have your name and residence."

"My name," said the man, with a peculiar smile, "is John Smith, and I live in Utopia." Then he went out of the door.—St. Louis Republic.

PRACTICAL HOWS.

FACE CAN BE IMPROVED BY PROPER EXERCISE.

How Summer Lightning Can be Produced—How to Keep Cut Flowers—Lead Pencil Marks.

The facial muscles especially, which are apt to be almost if not entirely neglected, may be so developed that a face that had already dropped into the unbecoming lines of age will assume again the rounded curves of comparative youth. The following exercises are recommended for filling out and developing the muscles of the face: First, smile as broadly as you can; then place three fingers on the hollowed up portion of the cheek and allow the features suddenly to relax, raising the fingers at the same time. Continue to do this until tired. The fingers should be placed high on the cheek bone, so that the muscles when smiling will push against them, thus giving the desired resistance, which is necessary for the enlargement of the tissue.

The second exercise is to again smile broadly, but this time, instead of allowing the corners of the mouth to be curved upward, try to draw them out in a straight line toward the center of the cheeks; then place the two thumbs one on each corner of the mouth and work the corners backward and forward by relaxing and contracting the mouth.

Exercise No. 3 is with the chin. Press the lower lip upward, and it will be seen that the chin will be raised and become hard; crook the forefinger so as to make a half circle and put it over the point of the chin, pressing it against the latter as it rises and relaxing the pressure instantly as it assumes its normal position. In this exercise the teeth should be kept closed. Most faces that are thin are apt to be hollow between the upper and the lower jaw, and two exercises are recommended for filling out the cheeks. Take two small pieces of india rubber, such as come in the ends of pencils, and insert on each side of the mouth between the back teeth, close the teeth on them and chew, spreading the teeth only just far enough apart to keep the rubbers in their place and shutting them with all the force possible. After this put the forefinger into the mouth and rub it against the cheek, pressing it outward in every way, reaching as far back as it is possible. It is said that by regularly following these simple exercises daily the face may be kept rounded and firm in its outlines, and that even old and relaxed muscles may be greatly strengthened and improved.

How Summer Lightning Is Caused.

"Summer lightning" is the effect of electrical action. "Heat lightning" is the name by which it is more generally known, as it is unaccompanied by thunder and free from danger. At the moment of sunset the vapors, which are condensed by cooling near the ground, form a conducting stratum, which serves to re-establish by degrees the electrical equilibrium between the atmosphere and the earth, which are charged with opposite electricities.

How to Keep Cut Flowers.

The best way to keep cut flowers is not in tall glasses of water, but in low, shallow, broad dishes. If a vessel about the size and shape of a soup plate is filled with clean, fresh green moss from the woods, made up in a slightly mounded form in the center, flowers and ornamental sprays of leaves can be inserted in a free, natural manner, instead of having that excessively formal appearance they usually have when closely packed in small cups or vases or when made into bouquets. They also keep fresh for a longer period, owing to the much larger surface exposed immediately under them, the moist moss furnishing a source of vapor which tends to preserve the blossoms. The moss should be well sprinkled with water at each renewal of the flowers.

How "Barley Sugar" Received Its Name.

Barley sugar appears to have been so called because formerly, in making it, the practice was to boil up the sugar with a decoction of barley. Common water is now more generally used. Saffron is sometimes added to give it a brighter amber color. Some say the word is derived from the French term huile (burnt) barley sugar, simply meaning burnt sugar. This does not appear to be the correct explanation.

How Pure Rope Linen Can Be Tested.

In selecting rope linen for embroidery take a bit of the thread between the thumb and fingers of both hands and rub it gently; then draw the fingers over it lengthwise. If it splits or breaks or frays with any degree of roughness, discard it as entirely worthless. Most of the cheap threads are nothing more or less than jute and are designed only to sell. More than one person has tried to work linen and found it so lumpy and rough and disagreeable looking that it was given up in despair, sometimes without finishing the piece. First class linen may be tested in the way described and will remain almost entirely smooth. The finer grades may be scraped repeatedly with the thumbnail without producing any roughness.

How to Make an Old Bathtub New.

When the zinc or tin lining grows shabby, give it a coat of white paint. After this has dried apply several thicknesses of white enamel, waiting for each application to dry before adding the next. In this way a thick enamel coating is laid upon the metal, giving it the appearance, when completed, of porcelain. The enameled lined tub is not only very much daintier in appearance, but can be kept in order more easily than zinc or tin, a damp cloth wiped across the surface being all that is needed to retain the purity of coloring.

How to Preserve Faint Marks of a Lead Pencil.

The faint and elusive mark of a lead pencil can be preserved by holding the written page over the spout of a fast boiling teakettle. When it has been well steamed, it is set, as the washerwoman says.

Correct.

She—What is "jug" derived from?

He—Jug, my dear.—Exchange.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

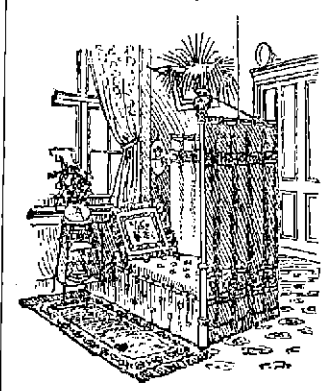
TEMPTING WINDOW CORNER IN A ROOM.

Directions For Making the Home Comfortable and Daughterly—Household Pets—Culinary Matters.

The cozy corner is on its travels. Not only has it now invaded every home where the worship of the four bare glaring walls has died out, but now it is sliding from place to place in the room. The Housewife tells how to manage a cozy window nook, as follows: A brass rod curved at right angles supports the curtain, one end being screwed into a little block of wood or plug inserted in the wall, and the other fastened to an upright post, which may be an iron one, enameled some suitable color, or one of the carved oak posts which are often to be picked up at antique furniture shops. A slender brass rod is further fixed from the angle of the bent rod to the wall to strengthen the whole erection.

This second rod must also be screwed to a plug, which must be inserted by a mason. The curtain, which should be sufficiently wide to run right round the curved rod and hang in ample folds, may be of draped serge ornamented with bands of embroidery, or reversible chenille would look nice, while for a girl's snuggery or bedroom a fairly substantial cretonne will be found to answer very well. The curtain should have safety hooks sewed just inside the top edge to fasten into rings running on the rod itself.

The seat is merely a plain ottoman, with a thick mattress, with valance attached on the top and a single cushion resting against the wall beneath the window. Two or three cushions in pretty covers will of course be necessary to place against the back. A small rug laid in front of the seat and a little table holding an art pot and fern will put the finishing touches to a very cozy looking arrangement.



AN ATTRACTIVE WINDOW ARRANGEMENT.

There is one point of difficulty, however, and that is the fixing the supporting post sufficiently firm to bear the weight of rod and curtain without any danger of its getting pushed over. Of course, if the post is a wooden one with a wide, substantial base, a piece of lead attached to the bottom will probably be all that is necessary to steady it, but if it is a slender one, or of iron, something more will be necessary. If the floor is merely stained and varnished, with only rugs here and there, it will not be a very costly matter to have a metal socket inserted into the floor in which the lower end of the post will fit, but if a carpet or matting has to be taken into consideration the difficulty is not so easily got over.

However, there are two ways of surmounting it—one by having a long thin spike fastened beneath the base of the post, which can be pressed carefully down through the carpet without injuring it much, if at all, and the other by placing a round block of some heavy metal with a hole the size of the base of the post in it on the carpet, the end of the post being dropped into it. The height of the post should be from 5 feet to 5 feet 6 inches.

Pretty Draperies.

Lace and muslin are not often seen on toilet tables nowadays, but a graceful way which has lately gained favor is to take a length of muslin, soft silk or lace, allow it to fall to the ground at one side of the table, carry it up to the edge at the other side and secure it by small tucks, hidden under a couple of smartly tied broad ribbon bows. If the table has a set of drawers on each side of the open space in front, the drapery conceals one set and reveals the other.

In pretty, simple rooms it is much the fashion to have everything in it of the colored linen, which washes so perfectly. One design for the coverlid is a powdering of large, loosely tied bows, worked in coral stitch in white crewels and silk, with or without a frill of white linen about a quarter of a yard wide. The mantel valance, chair seats, toilet cloth, ottoman cover, as well as the pincushion, nightdress case are en suite. The pretty light blue or pink shades are favorites, but there are greens, yellows and many other colors.

A Point About Our Household Pets.

Dogs and cats are sociable creatures and enjoy listening to conversation, remarks Harper's Bazar. How much of what is going on around them they comprehend we shall never know, but an intelligent dumb animal certainly understands a good deal of what he hears. A French poodle bought in Paris and brought to New York moped and drooped and was very forlorn until the friend of the family who spoke French as well as she did English came in one day and began to chat in the soft language which was the poodle's native tongue. The dog brightened up, gave every sign of pleasure, began to improve and regained his appetite just as soon as the people about him spoke in French.

The Convenient Cheesecloth.

A collection on the pantry shelf of pieces of this material about 14 inches square or larger will many times save the wear that would otherwise fall on linen napkins. Its adaptability to cheese, butter, bread and even meat as a wrapping which may be easily cleansed is well known, though sometimes forgotten, but for covering milk there is nothing that can supply its place. If it is wrung out in clean water, then stretched on the top of the vessel and plastered around the sides, it will prevent the smallest insect from entering and at the same time allow thorough ventilation.

Sweet Potato Pudding.

Boil a pound of sweet potatoes very tender; rub while hot through a colander; add 6 eggs well beaten, three-quarters of a pound of powdered loaf sugar, three-quarters of a pound of butter, grated nutmeg and lemon peel. Line a pudding dish with a rich paste; fill with the mixture and bake. When the pudding is done, sprinkle the top with sugar and cover with bits of citron.

Disposed Of.

A section foreman at Fond du Lac, Wis., has gained notoriety. Section foremen have instructions to dispose of all stock killed along the line by the cars. Recently a cow was killed, and the superintendent wired the foreman: "Cow killed at ——. What disposition?" The foreman scratched his head and wrote the answer, "Cow killed but kind disposition."—Minneapolis Journal.

THE CURIOSITY SHOP.

THE SYMBOLIC BAMBOO PRODUCED IN THE ORIENT.

Travelers' Impressions of the Tree—The Water Mill—Popular Names of Cities—Consistency.

The orient is wreathed with bamboo. A considerable proportion of the houses in the east are built of bamboo, and at one season of the year many thousands of natives are fed on bamboo. There is nothing else I should find so impossible to wipe from my memoried picture of the east as bamboo. It is the one characteristic common to all the east. Indigo, rice, opium, tea, coffee, cochineal, gems, spices—they all mean the east, but no one of them means the entire east. Bamboo is symbolic of all the east. It lifts its graceful feathery heads among the cocoanut trees and cinnamon groves of Ceylon. It touches with rare beauty every few yards of the Chinese landscape. It breaks up into lovely bits the fields of India. It grows at the base of the Himalayas. It softens again the soft, fair face of Japan. It thrives in Singapore. It runs riot in Penang. And wonderfully deft are the various natives in the use of the bamboo. The Chinamen excel in its manipulation. I have come home after a sojourn in the east of some years with an idea that the Chinamen excel in almost everything mechanical in which they have an entirely fair chance. There are few things a Chinaman cannot make out of bamboo—houses, boxes and baskets, furniture, palanquins, trickshaws, hats, shields, carriages, scaffolding, fences, mats, portieres—those are a few of the simplest uses to which Chin-Yang puts bamboo.

There is nothing else in the vegetable kingdom at once so pliable and as strong as bamboo. The fingers of Chinese children weave it. The hands of Indian women pluck it. Yet from it is made scaffolding upon which stand a multitude of Chinese workmen. Once in Hong-Kong I saw the Chinese prepare for their "soul festival." The "soul festival" is a unique expression of the artistic yearnings of this peculiar people. It occurs once in every four years. A temporary house is built of bamboo. It is lined with shelves of bamboo. On these shelves are placed pictures, vases, flowers—in brief, anything and everything that marks Chinese progress in the fine arts. The "soul festival" is the Chinese world's fair, but a world's fair from which all the world is rigorously excluded except China.

There was a great deal about the "soul festival" I saw that was incomprehensible to me. And a Chinese mystery is apt to remain a Chinese mystery to the most inquiring European. They are not prone to explain themselves to us. One thing, however, was clear to me at the "soul festival." That one thing was the preponderance of bamboo. Not only was bamboo an important ingredient of the building, and of half the seminseful articles displayed, but it was in evidence on the majority of the pottery and in many of the pictures. It was the saving grace of the most hideous carvings. It gave the utmost touch of beauty to the finest ivories.

Bamboo is as light as it is strong. That makes it invaluable for receptacles that must be carried. I used often to stop in the streets of Shanghai to buy Chinese sweetmeats from a "chowchow seller" who had a portable booth or cabinet. I wondered at the ease with which he carried it until one day I lifted it myself. It was inexpressibly light. It was made of bamboo. The minor Chinese bridges are made of bamboo. Very quaint and effective they are.

The Water Mill.

The familiar quotation, "The mill will never grind with the water that is past," occurs in Sarah Doudney Clarke's poem, "The Water Mill."

"Listen to the water mill
All the livelong day—
How the clicking of the wheel
Wears the hours away.
Languidly the autumn wind
Stirs the greenwood leaves.
From the field the reapers sing,
Binding up the sheaves,
And a memory o'er my mind
As a spell is cast—
The mill will never grind
With the water that is past!

Take the lesson to yourself,
Loving heart and true.
Golden years are fleeting by;
Youth is passing too.
Strive to make the most of life;
Lose no happy day.
Time will never bring you back
Chances swept away.
Leave no tender word unsaid,
Love while love shall last—
The mill will never grind
With the water that is past.

Work while yet the daylight shines,
Man of thought and will;
Never does the streamlet glide
Useless by the mill:
Wait not till tomorrow's sun
Beams upon your way.
All that you can call your own
Lies in this—today.
Power, intellect and health
May not always last—
The mill cannot grind
With water that is past.

Popular Names of Cities.

The nicknames given to the various prominent cities in the United States are as follows: Brooklyn, City of Churches; Boston, Hub of the Universe; Baltimore, Monumental City; Buffalo, Queen City of the Lakes; Chicago, Garden City; Cincinnati, Queen City; Cleveland, Forest City; Detroit, City of the Straits; Hannibal, Bluff City; Indianapolis, Railroad City; Keokuk, Gate City; Louisville, Falls City; Lowell, City of Spindles; New York, Gotham, Empire City; New Orleans, Crescent City; Nashville, City of Rocks; New Haven, City of Elms; Philadelphia, Quaker City, City of Brotherly Love; Pittsburg, Iron City; Portland, Me., Forest City; Rochester, Flour City; St. Louis, Mound City; Springfield, Ills., Flower City; Washington, City of Magnificent Distances.

"Consistency, Thou Art a Jewel."

Of this popular quotation, Bartlett says: "Like Topsy, it never was born—only growed. From the earliest times it has been the popular tendency to call this or that cardinal virtue or bright and shining excellence a jewel, by way of emphasis. For example, Shakespeare calls experience a jewel, and in a collection of old English songs, published in 1772, the line occurs, 'O discretion, thou art a jewel.'"

Abraham's Oak.

Meehan's Monthly says: In the old world, where the climate is not so severe on vegetation, trees are sometimes known to have existed for many, many centuries. On the plains of Mamre there is an oak so old that no one knows its history. A popular legend claims that it was there in Abraham's time, and that under its boughs the patriarch rested.

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is worthy every parent's study; not only what they can eat, but what gives the most nourishment. No children are better, and most are worse, for eating lard-cooked food. If, however, their food is prepared with the healthful new vegetable shortening,

COTTOLENE

instead of lard, they can eat freely of the best food without danger to the digestive organs. You can easily verify this by a fair trial of Cottolene.

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BED LOUNGES AT $8, WORTH $12.

Single - Lounges, $4.75 and $6. Regular $10 Goods

Easy Chairs and Platform Rockers, $12 CHAIRS $6 TO $8.

It will pay you to buy a Parlor Stove now.

$22.00	Parlor Stove	$16.00
$18.00	" "	$11.50
$16.50	" "	$9.50
$15.00	" "	$ 5.[illegible]
$10.00	" "	$5.75
$8.00	" "	$4.50
$6.00	" "	$3.75
$4.00	Comforters	$2.50
$3.00	"	$1.75
$2.00	"	$1.25
75c.	"	45c.

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BUSINESS

The Outlook is at Present Very Dubious.

SILVER AND THE TARIFF WORRYING MERCHANTS.

The Decrease in Failures is Encouraging.

With no more definite information than a week ago, regarding the outcome of the financial or revenue disputes, perhaps more people have come to the belief that the end will answer their wishes. Certainly rather more are taking limited risks in business, especially in stocks.

The fall of silver to below 60 cents here, and after a slight recovery its renewed weakness, have an unfavorable influence on some markets. The announcement that import duties are to be imposed by India, if confirmed, may increase the difficulty. The passage of the seigniorage bill by the house has not had time to produce much effect, but is not financially reassuring.

More works have resumed or increased hands or hours than have stopped or reduced, but numerous reductions in wages continue to lesson the purchasing power of those at work. The demand from distributors is almost exclusively for medium or low priced woolen and cotton goods; for $1.50, and not for $3 boots, and for shoes rather than boots. Some salesmen and traders find indications that stocks of the higher priced goods remaining on hand are much larger than usual, and bankers judge that much of the demand for commercial loans is virtually for renewals to carry such unsold stocks.

Print cloths are accumulating and several mills of importance have closed.

The Wool Market.

In all branches of the woolen manufacture the demand is yet far below the usual mark, but it is somewhat improved in worsted and dress goods, and leading mills have been taking wool quite largely.

Shipments of boots and shoes from Boston show a decrease of only 8 per cent for the week, which is the best for a long time, and there is more buying, but almost exclusively of medium or low priced goods.

Cotton receipts for the week are still slightly above last year's; the fall in silver and the closing of some mills hinder a rise in prices.

The decrease in domestic trade reported by clearings is 40 8 per cent for the week, and 25 6 outside New York, a little less than last week.

Imports of merchandise still show a decrease of 40 per cent, while exports of domestic products for three weeks are 5 per cent larger than last year.

The most encouraging feature of the week's record is the continued decrease in number and importance of failures.

Came From England.

LACONIA, N. H., March 3.—Dolly Beeley, an adventuress, had her identity established yesterday by a photograph received by City Marshal Scott of this city from Brantford, Ont.; also by a letter from Sheffield, Eng., which says she is the daughter of a respectable tradesman in that city. His daughter has caused him much trouble and expense.

Persia Worried by Silver.

LONDON, March 3.—A dispatch from Teheran says: The government has officially announced that the mint will no longer coin silver for the public. It also declares that the importation of silver is prohibited for the future, and that a month hence the customs authorities will treat as contraband all silver not ordered by the mint.

Victims of Wild Beasts.

DURAT, Mex., March 3.—A party of Americans left here 15 weeks ago on a hunting expedition in the Sierra Madre mountains. They became separated, and three were lost. Search resulted in the bodies of two of them being found close together in a ravine. They had been partly devoured by wild beasts.

Patterned After Harvard.

NEW HAVEN, March 3.—The vote to ratify or reject the new constitution of Yale's four athletic organizations was very light. The total vote was 511. Of these 496 were in favor of adopting the constitution and eligibility rules. The new rules as to eligibility are very similar to those adopted at Harvard.

A Terrible Accusation.

NEW YORK, March 3—Isaac Cabn, 61 years old, a retired merchant, is charged by his two daughters, Rosa and Emma, aged 24 and 26 years, of having been for years guilty of brutally assaulting them because they refused to submit to inhuman proposals. Cabn was held in $1000 bail for examination.

Their Fate Is Sealed.

ALLENTOWN, Pa., March 3.—Pritchard, Bella, Balko and Nikuline, the entombed miners at Williamstown, are still buried in the tunnel, where the cave-in occurred. Ramlio was taken out alive, but died soon after. All hope of finding the four entombed men alive has been abandoned.

Lacked a Mother's Love.

CINCINNATI, March 3.—Mrs. Alice Ireland, married six weeks ago, committed suicide by shooting herself yesterday. She left letters saying she took her life because her mother has not treated her well from childhood. Both families are prominent in Cincinnati society.

Will Assert Their Rights.

PARIS, March 3.—A dispatch from Constantinople says that an American commission will proceed to Sivas immediately in order to settle the questions affecting the United States which have arisen recently owing to the Armenian disputes.

The Farce Ended.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., March 3.—Attorney General Lamar has nolle prossed the case against Charles Mitchell and also the cases against the Duval Athletic club members and others.

Four Miners Killed.

KANSAS CITY, March 3.—An explosion occurred in a coal mine at Brush Creek yesterday afternoon, by which four miners were killed and several injured.

Guilty of Murder.

PARIS, Me., March 3.—In the trial of Abner T. Thorne for the murder of Harrison A. Whitman the jury returned a verdict of guilty in the second degree.

Dunphy Gets Out.

WASHINGTON, March 3.—Congressman Dunphy has resigned from the general committee of Tammany hall. He says he has lost faith in Croker's judgment and wisdom.

Fireworks Exploded.

NEWARK, N. J., March 3.—Two girls and a man were seriously injured in an explosion in a fireworks factory in this

VISITING BOSTON.

Mrs. Lease Gives Her Opinions on Questions of the Day.

BOSTON, March 3.—Mrs. Mary E. Lease of Kansas arrived in Boston yesterday afternoon from New York. She is to lecture in New England during the next three weeks. Mrs. Lease consented to an interview when requested by a reporter, who was on hand to meet her. She spoke readily upon all subjects broached, except when Masonry was suggested.

Speaking of the decision of the supreme court of Massachusetts against woman suffrage, Mrs Lease thought it a gain for the cause in the east, especially when the numerical division of the bench, 4 against and 3 for, was considered.

"The adverse decision is not discouraging," said Mrs. Lease, "On the contrary, it shows that the question is awakening greater interest than ever before. As to the antipathy of women already entitled to vote for certain public officers, nothing is to be said. Universal suffrage is undeniably and forever right in principle, and is bound to prevail."

Mrs. Lease has given a great deal of attention to the problem presented by the army of unemployed. She says the distress is due solely to lack of money as a medium of exchange. "A cramped circulation is the disease, and demonetization of gold is the remedy."

"I don't care to say much about Masonry," replied Mrs. Lease to a query in that direction. "But if women are entitled to suffrage, why are they not entitled to all excellent things. No, I am not going to establish a woman's branch of the Masonic order, but, together with several prominent women in the land, I have already begun to form an order on lines similar, perhaps, but much broader. How would 'The Maids and Matrons of Accepted Masonry' sound?" she asked, as she indicated that the interview was at an end.

Marriage a Failure.

NEW YORK, March 3—The World today says: George M. Lederer, one of the lessees of the Casino, is being sued for divorce by his wife, formerly Florine Newcombe, whose elopment with the manager created something of a stir four years ago. Mrs. Lederer alleges non-support.

Won by the Czar.

NEW YORK, March 3.—The suit brought by the Czar of Russia against Patrick Ronan for the value of the Russian warship Dimitri Donskoi's launch, which was run down and sunk by one of Ronan's tugs in the North river, was decided in favor of the royal plaintiff.

Students Want to Speak Out.

BERLIN, March 3—Two thousand students met last evening to protest against the fact that socialism had developed an anti-Semitic character. Resolutions were passed requesting the university authorities to allow to the students free expression of opinion.

Albert Wallace's Sudden Death.

WASHINGTON, March 3.—Albert Wallace, aged 80 years, one of the oldest employes of the treasury department, dropped dead last night at his residence here The deceased was appointed from New Hampshire, where he is well known.

Turks Heeded the Warning.

WASHINGTON, March 3.—The Turkish government has convicted and punished 11 people in Amadia, Asia Minor, who participated in the assault upon and abuse of Mrs. Mellin, the American missionary, last autumn

Will Accept a Renomination.

WORCESTER, Mass, March 3.—Congressman Walker, in an open letter addressed to his constituents of the Third congressional district, withdraws his previously announced intention not to accept a renomination.

Worcester Gets a Franchise.

WORCESTER, Mass., March 3—A franchise was granted last night for a team in the New England Baseball league to play its games at the Oval in this city. William Laverty is to be the manager.

Still Unsolved.

GEORGETOWN, Mass., March 3.—The Georgetown mystery is as far from solution as ever. One fact, however, is certain, and that is, that it is a case of deliberate and premeditated murder.

Bidders Must Have $200,000 Ready.

CORVALLIS. Wash, March 3—Judge Fullerton has ordered the sale of the Oregon Pacific railroad at a date not later than June 1 Bidders will be required to make a deposit of $200,000.

Death's Sudden Call.

ATHOL, Mass, March 3—Major H. M. Burleigh, associate trial justice in the district court, was found dead in a chair at his home here yesterday. The cause of death was apoplexy.

Will Wear Religious Garbs.

PITTSBURG, March 3.—The school board has arranged to continue the nuns in their religious garb at the Thirty-fourth ward school, unless the courts decide that it is illegal.

Charged With Extortion.

ST. JOSEPH, Mo, March 3.—John C. Bender has been arrested here on a charge of having extorted excessive fees from a pension applicant.

Queen Will Be Pensioned.

OMAHA, March 3—W. F. Alexander, special commissioner of the provisional government at Honolulu, passed through Omaha yesterday, on his return from Washington. He said: "The provisional government has won the fight. It will give the queen a pension and retire her, providing she behaves herself."

FROM OUR 5 O'CLOCK EDITION Of Yesterday.

SUE ON THE BONDS.

TRUSTEES OF SALEM SAVINGS BANK TAKE ACTION.

Clarence Murphy's Bondsmen Will Not Make Good the Bonds—Claim That Simmons Was the Defaulter.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

SALEM, March 2.—The trustees of the Salem Savings bank today made demand upon the bondsmen of the defaulting teller Clarence Murphy, for the $5000 bonds. The demand was refused, the bondsmen claiming that the bank officers were negligent, and that Simmons was the defaulter. The defalcation of the latter is now placed at $27,000.

$30,000 Cup Lost.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

NEW YORK, March 2.—A gold cup studded with gems, valued at $30,000 was stolen from Tiffany & Co.'s factory last night. Police have been detailed to hunt it up.

Silk Weavers Strike.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

PATERSON, N. J., March 2.—There are 3000 silk weavers on strike, throwing 10,000 operatives out of work. The demand is for a uniform rate of wages.

LOCAL NOTES.

The committee on police refuses to sanction the petition of the L. C. A. A. for a sparring exhibition.

The many friends of E. J. Farley, the well known grocer, will be surprised to learn that he has had a severe tussle with the grip. Tomorrow he leaves for Old Point Comfort, to recuperate.

The state board of pharmacy has sent to the police committee a complaint that a registered pharmacist could not always be found at the drug store of Thomas F. Hoban in Belvidere, and a notice was sent to Mr. Hoban that his liquor license would be forfeited if he did not comply with the law.

The Dorcas whist club was entertained last evening by Mr. and Mrs. Landers, at their home on Dutton street. The first and second prizes were won by Mrs. Stella Stewart and Mr. W. C. Bailey, and the consolation by Sewall A. Potter. The next meeting will be with Mr. and Mrs. Potter of Wachusett street.

Now that the precedent of holding a second term of the Superior Criminal court in this city has been established, it is the opinion of many lawyers that in future Lowell should have two terms of criminal court each year. It is also hoped that in the near future, Lowell will have a resident judge of probate. There is considerable probate business in this city and a trip to Cambridge for every transaction is costly.

THE GARVEY CASE.

It Was Resumed Yesterday Before a Big Audience of Spectators.

As early as eight o'clock this morning the crowd began to gather at the court room and at half past nine, when the court was called *hundreds had been turned away*. Even the seats within the rail were all taken.

A large crowd lingered around the corridors waiting for a chance to get inside.

At the opening of court, Lawyer Burke, counsel for the defence stated he had a new motion to make.

After noting the fact that the first count read that Garvey gave a false answer not under oath, he said that this was not a misdemeanor as it was the inalienable right of every man to tell a lie if he chooses.

Moreover be claimed that the assistant assessor's power ceases when he has gone through his district in the spring and after that any information leading to the assessment of a man should be given to the principal assessor, as the assistant assessor after the first of July has no power to put a man's name on the list. Mr. Hawes, he claimed was not an assessor but merely an assessor's clerk, filling out blanks, and when Mr. Garvey said to Mr. Hawes "this is Thomas F. Donaghue of 15 Bennett's court" he was speaking to a clerk and not an assessor.

"Therefore" concluded Mr. Burke "I move that the first count in the indictment be quashed."

A lengthy argument on points of law ensued after which the court overruled the motion.

The defendant was then called and having waived the reading of the indictment pleaded not guilty.

The jury was then empanelled. The defendant challenged W. S. Howe, and the government David Holloran, Jr., and Cornelius Rourke.

When the jury was sworn, District Attorney Weir opened the government's case by explaining the nature of the two counts. The gist of the offence is that Mr. Garvey knew that the man which the government claims he presented as Thomas F. Donaghue was not Donaghue. He also explained the duties of the asesssors and their assistants. During his remarks he gave an idea of the evidence which the government would offer.

When Dist. Atttorney Wier finished, the witnesses for the government, eight in number, were sworn.

Mr. Frank E. Dunbar, one of the registrars, was called first as he had to go away. He testified that after the state election last fall he was present at a meeting of the registrars when a complaint was made against the name of Thomas F. Donaghue by Mr. Garvey. The complaint was written out and was on the ground of non-residence. Witness asked Mr. Garvey if he knew Donaghue and Garvey replied, "more so than I know you sir." Witness has had a speaking acquaintance with Garvey for the past three months.

On cross-examination witness said that he had seen Mr. Garvey in the registrar's office. The first time he ever spoke with Mr. Garvey was shortly after the election in the fall of 1892 when the election was of such a political complexion as to cause Mr. Garvey's removal from the office of principal assessor. Witness could not remember any conversation that he had had with Mr. Garvey. He could not remember when Mr. Garvey first knew him.

Neither could he say that Mr. Garvey ever knew him until that October when the meetings of the board were held.

Frank B. Hawes, assistant assessor for Ward One, testified that he was elected to the office in Jan. 1893. He was acquainted with Garvey. Mr. Weir then asked the witness a number of questions to ascertain in what capacity he was in his office during the month of October to which Mr. Burke objected. Witness finally answered that he was there as an assistant assessor. Mr Burke contended that the witness could not say what capacity it was, while the law states what it was. The question and answer were finally admitted.

Mr. Burke took an exception to this ruling.

Witness continued his testimony. He was in his office on the afternoon of Oct. 26, when Mr. Garvey and an other person entered the room. He was in there five or ten minutes. He brought the man up to the slip used by witness and said "This man wants to be assessed Mr. Hawes. Thomas F. Donaghue, 15 Bennett's court, 1, 2."

A blank was shown the witness which he testified was made out by him with the exception of the signature.

Witness, continued Mr. Garvey, said 'you spell it D-o-n-a-g-h-u-e don't you Tom' and the man replied affirmatively. Later when the man was signing his name, Garvey looked over his shoulder and said "that should be an a."

"I remembered this case so well from information which I received from Mrs. Donaghue when I was going my rounds in May."

"She told me that her son was not living here."

Cross-examined by Mr. Burke, witness said that he merely filled out blanks in a clerical capacity at the time in question. During the afternoon and evening of that day, witness said that about 50 people were assessed.

A little sensation was raised when Mr. Burke accused the witness of testifying differently regarding Mr. Garvey's questions to the unknown, than he did in the police court.

In that court Mr. Hawes testified that Garvey said: "You spell it D-o-t-n-a-g," while this morning he said that Garvey said: "You spell it D-o-n-a-g, don't you Tom."

Witness stated that Garvey said "Tom" and he did not know how it was that he did not say "Tom" when testifying in the lower court.

A very rigid cross-examination was conducted by Mr. Burke during which the latter charged the witness with having changed his testimony from what he said in police court.

Mr. Burke said "did not I ask you in police court, don't you know it is your duty to report all illegal cases to the principal assessor?' and didn't you answer 'no?'

Mr Hawes—"If I answered that, I misunderstood you."

Then followed a series of questions tending to rattle Mr. Hawes.

The latter finally said that it was not his place *to interfere with* the assessment of this man although there was a question in his mind.

Nothing startling was brought out on the re-direct examination.

Mr. Burke then started to cross examine the witness. The latter said that he once heard John P. Mahoney, the principal assessor say, during a conversation that the assistant assessors should fill out blanks for any men who swore that they resided at such a place in the city.

Witness said that he reported this matter to Mr. Wheeler but did not remember what Mr. Wheeler replied to him.

Asked by District Attorney Weir to describe the man who signed his name, Thomas F. Donaghue. Witness replied that he was a man a little shorter than Mr. Garvey, with a "square face and black hair." He wore a reddish brown coat.

Mr. Burke: "Mr. Hawes, if you reported to Mr. Wheeler couldn't he have taken steps to have that name stricken from the list?"

"Yes sir," said Mr. Hawes.

Mr. Burke: "Well, why didn't you do it?"

After a long pause Mr. Hawes replied "I didn't think it my place."

The next witness was Thomas F. Donaghue, the man whose name it is claimed was used. He testified that he was married but had separated from his wife. On May first last witness claimed he lived at No. Russell street, Boston, but afterwards said he was living in Charlestown. He has been away off and on working. Since the first of last April he has been in Lowell *twice since* he left here in last March. On one occasion he stopped here one night; didn't remember the date. He thought it might be in September.

He first left Lowell to go to work two years ago last January. Before that time. he had lived here for five years.

To Patrol the City.

The committee on police has decided to divide the city into districts and assign one each to the liquor inspectors, who once a week shall report to the committee the condition of the saloons.

Must Stop Cartooning.

The committee on police has ordered Joe the Turk to stop cartooning the police department in parading the streets. Police protection will be accorded the Salvation Army.

Get all your printing done at the Sun office.

because you have a large washing to do, but keep your spirits and strength by using

It works like a charm in removing dirt, and is cheaper, safer, quicker, and better than any other way. With it backs will not ache, and clothes will not rot. 1½ lb. package costs no more than a pound of other kinds.

Ivorine WASHING POWDER.

From April 1st, 1893, every package contains a splendid cake of pure Olive Oil Toilet Soap.

The J. B. Williams Co., Glastonbury, Ct. For 50 years the makers of Yankee Shaving Soap.

D. L. PAGE CO.,

94 MERRIMACK STREET.

Caterers, Bakers, Confectioners.

LOWELL OPERA HOUSE,

SPECIAL—TWO PERFORMANCES.

MATINEE AND NIGHT, SATURDAY, MARCH 3.

The Great Comedy Drama.

FRIENDS,

By Edwin Milton Royle, Management of Harry A. Lee Interpreted by the same caste that has presented the play the last two years and which will next month be seen at the Hollis Street Theatre, Boston.

Matinee Prices - 25, 35, 50, 75c.
Evening Prices - 25, 35, 50, 75c, $1. Seats on sale Thursday

Return of the Favorite.

Tuesday, March 6th

OLE OLSON,

The only original and best of all Swedish dialect plays, introducing America's prettiest, brightest and most dashing soubrette, LITTLE LOTTIE WILLIAMS, assisted by a clever company of capables, including a brand new feature, OLAF OLESON, Big Ole's little brother, 28 years old, 36 inches high, in a unique specialty.

Everything bright and new, mechanical effects, magnificent scenery, medleys, dances and music Note prices: 75, 50, 35, 10 cents. Seats on sale Saturday morning

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 7th.

"If the brick stays up, she's yours." An evening's enjoyment that comes but once a year. That smart little bit of a man.

MARK MURPHY,

In the crust of Irish society,

O'Dowd's Neighbors

Managed by Will P. Webster. A laugh in every line. Special engagement of MIKE KELLEY, the famous $10,000 base ball beauty. The highest salaried ball player, comedian and parody singer in the world. Slide, Kelley, slide.

PRICES, 75c., 50c., 35c., 25c. Seats on sale Monday.

BIJOU THEATRE

E. C. BASCOM, Manager.

Week Beginning Monday, March 5th,

Matinees, Monday, Wednesday and Saturday.

Special Engagement of the Popular Comedian

Harry Crandall, —IN A— **BUSY DAY,**

Supported by a first class company, including well known comedians, vocalists and dancers,

A BUSY DAY is the funniest farce comedy ever written, and is replete with refined songs and dances.

THE STRONGEST AND BEST PERFORMANCE EVER AT THIS THEATRE.

Popular Prices: 10, 20, and 30 cents.

Music - Hall

The famous sensational drama,

MASTER AND MAN

Monday, March 5th, '94.

MATINEE AND EVENING.

Mr. Meldon's Benefit.

Special bill. Hosts of volunteers. Handsome Presents.

SPECIAL—Miss Cole's photos to reserved seat holders Monday and Friday nights

Prices 10, 20, 30c. Matinee Saturday 2.30.

Farrell & Conaton

55 DUTTON ST.,

Practical Plumbers AND Sanitary Engineers.

Also Steam, Gas and Water Fitters We also carry a large line of Gas Fixtures at lowest price.

COLDSMITH, SILVER & Co's

M.C.A.

10C. CIGARS

LEAD ALL OTHERS.

Everybody Should Try The

"108"

Havana Filled 5c. Cigar.

OFFICE TO LET—In THE SUN building, A nice location for a doctor or light professional business. Inquire at THE SUN office.

THE CONVICTION

That the country has turned the corner in a business sense is gaining ground. In place of stagnation there is presented evidence of a slow but sure revival of business Especially is this so in reference to the sales of **ELLINGWOOD'S COUGH BALSAM,** for, during the past month, we have sold (wholesale and retail) more of this great Lung remedy than in any preceding month in the cold season. If the remedy did not possess actual merit and perform remarkable cures this would not happen; but since it was first introduced a few years ago, "the wheels commenced to go round," and every day adds a new cure to the already long list of cures brought about by the trial of ONE single bottle, and invalids today are well and hopeful who, a short time ago, were despondent. If your lungs are congested try only one bottle. It will cure that troublesome, wheezing cough,

PREPARED BY

Ellingwood & Co.,

PHARMACISTS,

Merrimack Street, opp. Post Office.
109 Central Street, Hamilton Drug Store.

And Sold by Druggists and Grocers everywhere. Only 25c. for a trial-size bottle.

P. TEAGUE,

265 Merrimack Street.

HEADQUARTERS FOR

J. F. BETZ & SONS' Celebrated

PHILADELPHIA

ALE, PORTER and LAGERS

Will build up the system when you are run down. Recommended by the most eminent physicians. We make a specialty of Family Trade. Orders for pints, quarts, barrels and halves promptly attended to. Also choice Foreign and Domestic Wines and Liquors. Finest brands Cigars and Tobacco.

265 MERRIMACK STREET.

When in doubt to Maker's go,
His store is filled both high and low;
Of frames he has the latest styles—
Their fame has spread for many miles
The most asthetic taste he pleases;
Your pocketbook he never squeezes.
He always makes his work look nice,
At just two-thirds the regular price
PICTURES AND FRAMES
No. 2 John St., Marble Bank Building.

NOTICE.

In compliance with Chapter 57, Sec. 11, of the Public Statutes, notice is hereby given that R. Desroches, doing business at No. 32 Aiken street, has been convicted in the police court of selling milk of not good standard quality.

THOS. O. ALLEN,
Inspector of Milk.

Lowell, March 2, 1894.

To the Honorable the Justices of the Superior Court within and for the County of Middlesex.

Respectfully libels and represents Annie Hardy of Lowell in said county, that she was lawfully married to Joseph Hardy of 311 East 105th street, New York city in the state of New York, at Lowell, the sixth day of September A. D. 1886, and thereafterwards your Libellant and the said Joseph Hardy lived together as husband and wife in this commonwealth, to wit, at said Lowell that your Libellant has always been faithful to her marriage vows and obligations, but the said Joseph Hardy being wholly regardless of the same, at Lowell aforesaid, on or about the 20th day of March A. D., 1888, did utterly desert your Libellant and has continued such utter desertion of your Libellant up the date of filing this libel, being more than three consecutive years prior to the date hereof And your Libellant further says and avers that said Joseph Hardy has grossly, wantonly and cruelly refused and neglected and still grossly, wantonly and cruelly refuses and neglects to provide suitable support or maintenance for your Libellant.

Wherefore your Libellant prays that a divorce from the bonds of matrimony may be decreed between your Libellant and the said Joseph Hardy, and that the care and custody of the two minor children of the Libellant and said Libellee, whose names and ages are as follows: Freddie Hardy, about seven years, Arthur Lincoln Hardy, about six years of age may be awarded to your Libellant Dated the twenty-first day of July A. D. 1892

ANNIE HARDY

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

SUPERIOR COURT, February 2d A. D., 1894.

Upon the libel aforesaid, it is ordered that the Libellant notify the Libellee to appear before our justices of said court, at Cambridge, in said county, on the first Monday of April next, by causing an attested copy of said libel and of the order thereon, to be published in the Lowell Daily Sun a newspaper published in Lowell in the County of Middlesex once a week, three weeks successively, the last publication to be fourteen days at least before the said last mentioned day, and that an attested copy of said libel and order thereon be sent by registered letter to the residence of the libellee as set out in the libel, that he may then and there show cause, if any he have, why the prayer in said libel set forth should not be granted.

THEO C. HURD, Clerk.

A true copy of the libel and of the order thereon.

Attest, THEO. C. HURD, Clerk.

BILLHEADS of every description printed at short notice at the SUN office.

WANT COLUMN

☞ Advertisements inserted under this head for ONE CENT A WORD, first insertion; subsequent insertions HALF PRICE.

SWEDISH AND AMERICAN EMPLOYMENT office, 161 Merrimack street.

GRAPE VINE TRIMMING and fruit tree pruning done at short notice by an experienced man. Address, Gardener, SUN office.

BOOT AND SHOE STORE for sale. Clean stock, on good thoroughfare. Nice cash trade. Apply at SUN office.

WANTED—Agents to take orders by sample; we will pay expense and salary or allow liberal commission Samples sent on application. Address Lock Box 125, New York City.

FOUND.—A bunch of keys of over a dozen in number found in Belvidere this week. Owner can obtain the same at this office by proving property and paying for this ad.

PANTS PRESSED—10 cts per pair at Baldwin's, 494 Merrimack street, opp. Tremont.

WE MEND—Stockings, underclothing, repair, sponge and press gentlemen's clothing. Try us Baldwin's mending establishment, 494 Merrimack street, opp. Tremont.

FOR SALE—In Centralville, new cottage house of 7 rooms, large pantry and bath room, back stairs, furnace in cellar, large barn with 6000 ft. of land, G. L. Hubbard, 11 Merrimack street.

LOST—A gentleman's watch chain. Reward at 202 South street Wm. Boyle.

$10 REWARD—Lost 2 Irish setters, answer to the name of Robin and Sparrow. One has white spot on forehead and white hind feet, the other a white spot on forehead. Return to 8 and 10 Drummer street.

FOR SALE—A fruit, confectionery, tobacco and cigar store on one of the principal business streets in this city Excellent location for business. Price, $525. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FURNISHED AND UNFURNISHED—Rooms to let at 40 Bridge street.

TO LET—A flat of six rooms and bath on Westford st. G D. Kimball, 6 Runels building, cor. Merrimack and Bridge st.

FOR SALE—Near Chelmsford street, two story 2 tenement house all in good repair, good barn, carriage house 7000 feet of land with lots of fruit This is a bargain and on easy terms. G. L. Hubbard, 11 Merrimack street.

LOST—A small black and tan dog in the vicinity of Jackson street. Reward at 19 Hamilton corporation

IF YOU WANT to make an old suit or overcoat look new, have it cleansed and repaired by Thomas Daley, 41 Tilden street. Send postal and I will call for your goods.

FOR SALE—In Ward 4, 150 feet from Westford street, nearly new cottage house of 7 rooms with all modern improvements, with good lot of land This is a bargain if you want a home. Price $2300. G. L. Hubbard, 11 and 13 Merrimack street.

TO LET—Tenements in good location. G. D. Kimball, 6 Runel's building.

FOR SALE.—A 4-tenement block. Store in one, rents for $28 per month, built but a few years, 2740 feet of land, near center of the city and one of the best pieces of property on our list for investment, price $2300. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

LOT OF LAND—Foster street, 75x100 feet. Lies midway between Middlesex and Westford streets. Geo. D. Kimball, room 6 Runels block, cor. Bridge street.

FOR SALE—A good farm of 50 acres with good buildings, 6 miles from Lowell. Price $2000.

FOR SALE.—A 2-story 2-tenement house, few steps from Hamilton and Appleton corporations, will rent for $25 per month, a rare opportunity for investment, price $2800. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

COTTAGE HOUSE—In Pawtucketville, 7 rooms conveniently arranged. Stable connection; 7500 feet of land; fruit trees in prime condition Price $2200. Geo. D. Kimball, room 6 Runels block, cor. Bridge street.

FOR SALE—A nice cottage house of 7 rooms and shed all in best of condition, gas, cemented cellar, sewer connections, concrete walks, good lot of land room for stable, situated in one of the best locations in the Highlands. Few steps from Coral street—Price $1950. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street

FOR SALE OR TO LET—In Belvidere, on Stackpole street, house of 12 rooms with large lot of land and plenty of fruit. This can be bought at a bargain. G. L. Hubbard, 11 and 13 Merrimack street. (Courier building.)

FOR SALE—At Middlesex Village, a neat cottage of 7 rooms in good repair, city water, cemented cellar, fine location, 4249 square feet of land, well fenced. Price $1900. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

CLAIRVOYANT

And Magnetic Healer. Go and consult Dr. Morris, the celebrated clairvoyant. His predictions never fail He gives reliable advice on all matters, business changes, journeys, speculations with secret undertakings. Friends, enemies, marriages, divorces, lost friends, fortune dates, lucky numbers and all family affairs. The future plainly revealed Lovers united, troubles healed. Those in trouble should not fail to call on him at once. He can be found at 58 Church street. Consultation hours, 9 a. m. to 9 p. m.

Strikes!

Strikes!!

Strikes!!!

Strikes bring joy to the bowler, but I fear distress to the thousands of operatives in Lawrence and Fall River

Strikes are successful only with a rising market—never with a falling one The present depressed condition of the markets and trade generally should deter the operatives from striking against a reduction of wages. A reduction of wages is always to be deplored, but in the winter time what are the operatives to do but submit; a half loaf is better than none, but with the return of spring it is hoped there will be a revival of trade let us hope the old schedule of wages will be restored *and consequently everybody made happy*.

In the meantime be of good cheer, keep good hours, spend much time at home: you are then away from temptation, and if you must have something to cheer you and the family, why send an order to John Warburton, Globe Hotel, for Port or Sherry Wine, 3 lar, bottles for $1. Whiskey for family use 75c bottle, 3 for $2.

JOHN WARBURTON,
Globe Hotel, City.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE.

To Laura E. Murphy of Lowell, in the County of Middlesex, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and all other persons interested in the premises hereinafter described. GREETING:

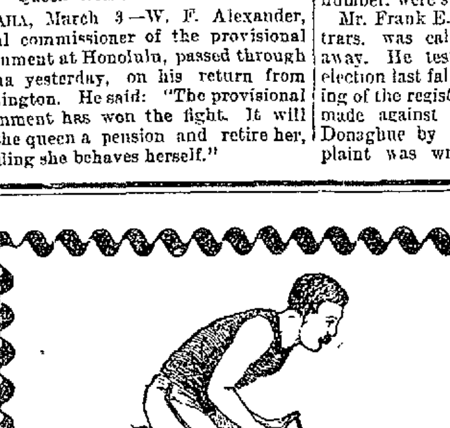
Pursuant to a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Laura E. Murphy to Frank B. Murphy, dated the first day of April A. D. 1890, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for the northern district of said County of Middlesex, in book numbered 211 on page numbered 2-8 and for breach of the conditions of said mortgage, and for default in the payment of the money mentioned in said mortgage, and of the interest accrued thereon, I, Frank B. Murphy the mortgagee named in said mortgage deed, shall sell at public auction, in said Lowell, on the premises at two o'clock in the afternoon, on Thursday the twenty-second day of March A. D., 1894, to the highest bidder, the premises described in said mortgage and subject to the conditions in said mortgage contained, the same being more particularly described as follows, viz: A certain tract of land with the buildings thereon situated on the easterly side of Irving street, so called, leading northerly from Chambers street in said Lowell and being a portion of lot numbered one hundred and seventy-six (176) and a portion of lot numbered one hundred and eighty nine (189) on a plan of land as laid down in E. B. Patch's plan of land drawn by Wm. F. Osgood, recorded with Middlesex North District Registry of Deeds, said premises are bounded and described as follows. Beginning at a point which is distant 60 3-100 feet northerly from a stone bound and at the southeasterly corner of the premises thence about easterly 84 and 60-100 feet to a stake; thence about northeasterly 34 and 10-100 feet to a stake at lot 190 on said plan; thence about westerly on said lot 190 34 and 32-100 feet, thence about northerly on said lot 190, 64 and 20-100 feet to a stake at land of one Woodward, thence about westerly 59 and 13-100 feet to a stake; thence about southerly 55 and 95-100 feet; to a stake; thence about southwesterly 42 and 60-100 feet to the point of beginning. Being the same premises to the said Laura E. Murphy conveyed by William Manning by deed dated April 6th, A. D., 1889, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for the Northern District of said county of Middlesex, in book numbered 234, on page numbered 457.

The premises above described will be sold subject to one mortgage on which there is now due the principal sum of $3500 00-100, and the accrued interest thereon given by said Laura E. Murphy to Ellen Emerson and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for the Northern District of said Middlesex county in book numbered 204 on page numbered 459; and also subject to any and all taxes levied and assessed against said premises.

Terms: $200 must be paid to the auctioneer at the time and place of sale, balance in ten days, at which time the deed will be ready for delivery.

FRANK B. MURPHY, Mortgagee.

Lowell, Feb. 24th, 1894.



Training Before Breakfast.

To the *Bicycle World* a subscriber writes:

I always feel faint after my ride before breakfast—what shall I do? Editor replied, eat H-O. He did—now both subscriber and editor endorse H-O as a superior training food for wheelmen.

It is easily assimilated and delicious in flavor. I heartily recommend its use to athletes.
GEO. GOLDIE,
Director athletics N. Y. Athletic Club.

H=O Hornby's Oatmeal

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

BUSINESS

The Outlook is at Present Very Dubious.

SILVER AND THE TARIFF WORRYING MERCHANTS.

The Decrease in Failures is Encouraging.

With no more definite information than a week ago, regarding the outcome of the financial or revenue disputes, perhaps more people have come to the belief that the end will answer their wishes. Certainly rather more are taking limited risks in business, especially in stocks.

The fall of silver to below 60 cents here, and after a slight recovery its renewed weakness, have an unfavorable influence on some markets. The announcement that import duties are to be imposed by India, if confirmed, may increase the difficulty. The passage of the seigniorage bill by the house has not had time to produce much effect, but is not financially reassuring.

More works have resumed or increased hands or hours than have stopped or reduced, but numerous reductions in wages continue to lessen the purchasing power of those at work. The demand from distributors is almost exclusively for medium or low priced woolen and cotton goods; for $1.50, and not for $3 boots, and for shoes rather than boots. Some salesmen and traders find indications that stocks of the higher priced goods remaining on hand are much larger than usual, and bankers judge that much of the demand for commercial loans is virtually for renewals to carry such unsold stocks.

Print cloths are accumulating and several mills of importance have closed.

The Wool Market.

In all branches of the woolen manufacture the demand is yet far below the usual mark, but it is somewhat improved in worsted and dress goods, and leading mills have been taking wool quite largely.

Shipments of boots and shoes from Boston show a decrease of only 8 per cent for the week, which is the best for a long time, and there is more buying, but almost exclusively of medium or low priced goods.

Cotton receipts for the week are still slightly above last year's; the fall in silver and the closing of some mills hinder a rise in prices.

The decrease in domestic trade reported by clearings is 40.8 per cent for the week, and 25.8 outside New York, a little less than last week.

Imports of merchandise still show a decrease of 40 per cent, while exports of domestic products for three weeks are 5 per cent larger than last year.

The most encouraging feature of the week's record is the continued decrease in number and importance of failures.

Came From England.

LACONIA, N. H., March 3.—Dolly Beeley, an adventuress, had her identity established yesterday by a photograph received by City Marshal Scott of this city from Brantford, Ont.; also by a letter from Sheffield, Eng., which says she is the daughter of a respectable tradesman in that city. His daughter has caused him much trouble and expense.

Persia Worried by Silver.

LONDON, March 3.—A dispatch from Teheran says: The government has officially announced that the mint will no longer coin silver for the public. It also declares that the importation of silver is prohibited for the future, and that a month hence the customs authorities will treat as contraband all silver not ordered by the mint.

Victims of Wild Beasts.

DURAT, Mex., March 3.—A party of Americans left here 15 weeks ago on a hunting expedition in the Sierra Madre mountains. They became separated, and three were lost. Search resulted in the bodies of two of them being found close together in a ravine. They had been partly devoured by wild beasts.

Patterned After Harvard.

NEW HAVEN, March 3.—The vote to ratify or reject the new constitution of Yale's four athletic organizations was very light. The total vote was 511. Of these 496 were in favor of adopting the constitution and eligibility rules. The new rules as to eligibility are very similar to those adopted at Harvard.

A Terrible Accusation.

NEW YORK, March 3.—Isaac Cahn, 61 years old, a retired merchant, is charged by his two daughters, Rosa and Emma, aged 24 and 26 years, of having been for years guilty of brutally assaulting them because they refused to submit to inhuman proposals. Cahn was held in $1000 bail for examination.

Their Fate Is Sealed.

ALLENTOWN, Pa., March 3.—Pritchard, Bella, Balko and Nikuline, the entombed miners at Williamstown, are still buried in the tunnel, where the cave-in occurred. Ramlio was taken out alive, but died soon after. All hope of finding the four entombed men alive has been abandoned.

Lacked a Mother's Love.

CINCINNATI, March 3.—Mrs. Alice Ireland, married six weeks ago, committed suicide by shooting herself yesterday. She left letters saying she took her life because her mother has not treated her well from childhood. Both families are prominent in Cincinnati society.

Will Assert Their Rights.

PARIS, March 3.—A dispatch from Constantinople says that an American commission will proceed to Sivas immediately in order to settle the questions affecting the United States which have arisen recently owing to the Armenian disputes.

The Farce Ended.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., March 3.—Attorney General Lamar has nolle prossed the case against Charles Mitchell and also the cases against the Duval Athletic club members and others.

Four Miners Killed.

KANSAS CITY, March 3.—An explosion occurred in a coal mine at Brush Creek yesterday afternoon, by which four miners were killed and several injured.

Guilty of Murder.

PARIS, Mo., March 3.—In the trial of Abner T. Thorne for the murder of Harrison A. Whitman the jury returned a verdict of guilty in the second degree.

Dunphy Gets Out.

WASHINGTON, March 3.—Congressman Dunphy has resigned from the general committee of Tammany hall. He says he has lost faith in Croker's judgment and wisdom.

Fireworks Exploded.

NEWARK, N. J., March 3.—Two girls and a man were seriously injured in an explosion in a fireworks factory in this city. One of the girls will die.

VISITING BOSTON.

Mrs. Lease Gives Her Opinions on Questions of the Day.

BOSTON, March 3.—Mrs. Mary E. Lease of Kansas arrived in Boston yesterday afternoon from New York. She is to lecture in New England during the next three weeks. Mrs. Lease consented to an interview when requested by a reporter, who was on hand to meet her. She spoke readily upon all subjects broached, except when Masonry was suggested.

Speaking of the decision of the supreme court of Massachusetts against woman suffrage, Mrs. Lease thought it a gain for the cause in the east, especially when the numerical division of the bench, 4 against and 3 for, was considered.

"The adverse decision is not discouraging," said Mrs. Lease. "On the contrary, it shows that the question is awakening greater interest than ever before. As to the antipathy of women already entitled to vote for certain public officers, nothing is to be said. Universal suffrage is undeniably and forever right in principle, and is bound to prevail."

Mrs. Lease has given a great deal of attention to the problem presented by the army of unemployed. She says the distress is due solely to lack of money as a medium of exchange. "A cramped circulation is the disease, and demonetization of gold is the remedy."

"I don't care to say much about Masonry," replied Mrs. Lease to a query in that direction. "But if women are entitled to suffrage, why are they not entitled to all excellent things. No; I am not going to establish a woman's branch of the Masonic order, but, together with several prominent women in the land, I have already begun to form an order on lines similar, perhaps, but much broader. How would 'The Maids and Matrons of Accepted Masonry' sound?" she asked, as she indicated that the interview was at an end.

Marriage a Failure.

NEW YORK, March 3.—The World today says: George M. Lederer, one of the lessees of the Casino, is being sued for divorce by his wife, formerly Florine Newcombe, whose elopement with the manager created something of a stir four years ago. Mrs. Lederer alleges non-support.

Won by the Czar.

NEW YORK, March 3.—The suit brought by the Czar of Russia against Patrick Ronan for the value of the Russian warship Dimitri Donskoi's launch, which was run down and sunk by one of Ronan's tugs in the North river, was decided in favor of the royal plaintiff.

Students Want to Speak Out.

BERLIN, March 3.—Two thousand students met last evening to protest against the fact that socialism had developed an anti-Semitic character. Resolutions were passed requesting the university authorities to allow to the students free expression of opinion.

Albert Wallace's Sudden Death.

WASHINGTON, March 3.—Albert Wallace, aged 80 years, one of the oldest employes of the treasury department, dropped dead last night at his residence here. The deceased was appointed from New Hampshire, where he is well known.

Turks Heeded the Warning.

WASHINGTON, March 3.—The Turkish government has convicted and punished 11 people in Amadia, Asia Minor, who participated in the assault upon and abuse of Mrs. Mellin, the American missionary, last autumn.

Will Accept a Renomination.

WORCESTER, Mass., March 3.—Congressman Walker, in an open letter addressed to his constituents of the Third congressional district, withdraws his previously announced intention not to accept a renomination.

Worcester Gets a Franchise.

WORCESTER, Mass., March 3.—A franchise was granted last night for a team in the New England Baseball league to play its games at the Oval in this city. William Laverty is to be the manager.

Still Unsolved.

GEORGETOWN, Mass., March 3.—The Georgetown mystery is as far from solution as ever. One fact, however, is certain, and that is, that it is a case of deliberate and premeditated murder.

Bidders Must Have $200,000 Ready.

CORVALLIS, Wash., March 3.—Judge Fullerton has ordered the sale of the Oregon Pacific railroad at a date not later than June 1. Bidders will be required to make a deposit of $200,000.

Death's Sudden Call.

ATHOL, Mass., March 3.—Major H. M. Burleigh, associate trial justice in the district court, was found dead in a chair at his home here yesterday. The cause of death was apoplexy.

Will Wear Religious Garbs.

PITTSBURG, March 3.—The school board has arranged to continue the nuns in their religious garb at the Thirty-fourth ward school, unless the courts decide that it is illegal.

Charged With Extortion.

ST. JOSEPH, Mo., March 3.—John C. Bender has been arrested here on a charge of having extorted excessive fees from a pension applicant.

Queen Will Be Pensioned.

OMAHA, March 3.—W. F. Alexander, special commissioner of the provisional government at Honolulu, passed through Omaha yesterday, on his return from Washington. He said: "The provisional government has won the fight. It will give the queen a pension and retire her, providing she behaves herself."

FROM OUR 5 O'CLOCK EDITION Of Yesterday.

SUE ON THE BONDS.

TRUSTEES OF SALEM SAVINGS BANK TAKE ACTION.

Clarence Murphy's Bondsmen Will Not Make Good the Bonds—Claim That Simmons Was the Defaulter.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

SALEM, March 2.—The trustees of the Salem Savings bank today made demand upon the bondsmen of the defaulting teller Clarence Murphy, for the $5000 bonds. The demand was refused, the bondsmen claiming that the bank officers were negligent, and that Simmons was the defaulter. The defalcation of the latter is now placed at $27,000.

$30,000 Cup Lost.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

NEW YORK, March 2.—A gold cup studded with gems, valued at $30,000 was stolen from Tiffany & Co.'s factory last night. Police have been detailed to hunt it up.

Silk Weavers Strike.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

PATERSON, N. J., March 2.—There are 3000 silk weavers on strike, throwing 10,000 operatives out of work. The demand is for a uniform rate of wages.

LOCAL NOTES.

The committee on police refuses to sanction the petition of the L. C. A. A. for a sparring exhibition.

The many friends of E. J. Farley, the well known grocer, will be surprised to learn that he has had a severe tussle with the grip. Tomorrow he leaves for Old Point Comfort, to recuperate.

The state board of pharmacy has sent to the police committee a complaint that a registered pharmacist could not always be found at the drug store of Thomas F. Hoban in Belvidere, and a notice was sent to Mr. Hoban that his liquor license would be forfeited if he did not comply with the law.

The Dorcas whist club was entertained last evening by Mr. and Mrs. Landers, at their home on Dutton street. The first and second prizes were won by Mrs. Stella Stewart and Mr. W. C. Bailey, and the consolation by Sewall A. Potter. The next meeting will be with Mr. and Mrs. Potter of Wachusett street.

Now that the precedent of holding a second term of the Superior Criminal court in this city has been established, it is the opinion of many lawyers that in future Lowell should have two terms of criminal court each year. It is also hoped that in the near future, Lowell will have a resident judge of probate. There is considerable probate business in this city and a trip to Cambridge for every transaction is costly.

THE GARVEY CASE.

It Was Resumed Yesterday Before a Big Audience of Spectators.

As early as eight o'clock this morning the crowd began to gather at the court room and at half past nine, when the court was called hundreds had been turned away. Even the seats within the rail were all taken.

A large crowd lingered around the corridors waiting for a chance to get inside.

At the opening of court, Lawyer Burke, counsel for the defence stated he had a new motion to make.

After noting the fact that the first count read that Garvey gave a false answer not under oath, he said that this was not a misdemeanor as it was the inalienable right of every man to tell a lie if he chooses.

Moreover he claimed that the assistant assessor's power ceases when he has gone through his district in the spring and after that any information leading to the assessment of a man should be given to the principal assessor, as the assistant assessor after the first of July has no power to put a man's name on the list. Mr. Hawes, he claimed was not an assessor but merely an assessor's clerk, filling out blanks, and when Mr. Garvey said to Mr. Hawes "this is Thomas F. Donaghue of 15 Bennett's court" he was speaking to a clerk and not an assessor.

"Therefore" concluded Mr. Burke "I move that the first count in the indictment be quashed."

A lengthy argument on points of law ensued after which the court overruled the motion.

The defendant was then called and having waived the reading of the indictment pleaded not guilty.

The jury was then empannelled. The defendant challenged W. S. Howe, and the government David Holloran, Jr., and Cornelius Rourke.

When the jury was sworn, District Attorney Weir opened the government's case by explaining the nature of the two counts. The gist of the offence is that Mr. Garvey knew that the man which the government claims he presented as Thomas F. Donaghue was not Donaghue. He also explained the duties of the assessors and their assistants. During his remarks he gave an idea of the evidence which the government would offer.

When Dist. Attorney Wier finished, the witnesses for the government, eight in number, were sworn.

Mr. Frank E. Dunbar, one of the registrars, was called first as he had to go away. He testified that after the state election last fall he was present at a meeting of the registrars when a complaint was made against the name of Thomas F. Donaghue by Mr. Garvey. The complaint was written out and was on the ground of non-residence. Witness asked Mr. Garvey if he knew Donaghue and Garvey replied, "more so than I know you sir." Witness has had a speaking acquaintance with Garvey for the past three months.

On cross-examination witness said that he had seen Mr. Garvey in the registrar's office. The first time he ever spoke with Mr. Garvey was shortly after the election in the fall of 1892 when the election was of such a political complexion as to cause Mr. Garvey's removal from the office of principal assessor. Witness could not remember any conversation that he had had with Mr. Garvey. He could not remember when Mr. Garvey first knew him.

Neither could he say that Mr. Garvey ever knew him until that October when the meetings of the board were held.

Frank B. Hawes, assistant assessor for Ward One, testified that he was elected to the office in Jan. 1893. He was acquainted with Garvey. Mr. Weir then asked the witness a number of questions to ascertain in what capacity he was in his office during the month of October to which Mr. Burke objected. Witness finally answered that he was there as an assistant assessor. Mr. Burke contended that the witness could not say what capacity it was, while the law states what it was. The question and answer were finally admitted.

Mr. Burke took an exception to this ruling.

Witness continued his testimony. He was in his office on the afternoon of Oct. 26, when Mr. Garvey and an other person entered the room. He was in there five or ten minutes. He brought the man up to the slip used by witness and said "This man wants to be assessed Mr. Hawes. Thomas F. Donaghue, 15 Bennett's court, 1, 2."

A blank was shown the witness which he testified was made out by him with the exception of the signature.

Witness, continued Mr. Garvey, said 'you spell it D-o-n-a-g-h-u-e don't you Tom' and the man replied affirmatively. Later when the man was signing his name, Garvey looked over his shoulder and said "that should be an a."

"I remembered this case so well from information which I received from Mrs. Donaghue when I was going my rounds in May."

"She told me that her son was not living here."

Cross-examined by Mr. Burke, witness said that he merely filled out blanks in a clerical capacity at the time in question. During the afternoon and evening of that day, witness said that about 50 people were assessed.

A little sensation was raised when Mr. Burke accused the witness of testifying differently regarding Mr. Garvey's questions to the unknown, than he did in the police court.

In that court Mr. Hawes testified that Garvey said: "You spell it D-o-n-a-g," while this morning he said that Garvey said: "You spell it D-o-n-a-g, don't you Tom."

Witness stated that Garvey said "Tom" and he did not know how it was that he did not say "Tom" when testifying in the lower court.

A very rigid cross-examination was conducted by Mr. Burke during which the latter charged the witness with having changed his testimony from what he said in police court.

Mr. Burke said "did not I ask you in police court, don't you know it is your duty to report all illegal cases to the principal assessor?" and didn't you answer 'no?'

Mr Hawes—"If I answered that, I misunderstood you."

Then followed a series of questions tending to rattle Mr. Hawes.

The latter finally said that it was not his place to interfere with the assessment of this man although there was a question in his mind.

Nothing startling was brought out on the re-direct examination.

Mr. Burke then started to cross examine the witness. The latter said that he once heard John P. Mahoney, the principal assessor say, during a conversation that the assistant assessors should fill out blanks for any men who swore that they resided at such a place in the city.

Witness said that he reported this matter to Mr. Wheeler but did not remember what Mr. Wheeler replied to him.

Asked by District Attorney Weir to describe the man who signed his name, Thomas F. Donaghue. Witness replied that he was a man a little shorter than Mr. Garvey, with a "square face and black hair." He wore a reddish brown coat.

Mr. Burke: "Mr. Hawes, if you reported to Mr. Wheeler couldn't he have taken steps to have that name stricken from the list?"

"Yes sir," said Mr. Hawes.

Mr. Burke: "Well, why didn't you do it?"

After a long pause Mr. Hawes replied "I didn't think it my place."

The next witness was Thomas F. Donaghue, the man whose name it is claimed was used. He testified that he was married but had separated from his wife. On May first last witness claimed he lived at No. Russell street, Boston, but afterwards said he was living in Charlestown. He has been away off and on working. Since the first of last April he has been in Lowell twice since he left here in last March. On one occasion he stopped here one night; didn't remember the date. He thought it might be in September.

He first left Lowell to go to work two years ago last January. Before that time, he had lived here for five years.

To Patrol the City.

The committee on police has decided to divide the city into districts and assign one each to the liquor inspectors, who once a week shall report to the committee the condition of the saloons.

Must Stop Cartooning.

The committee on police has ordered Joe the Turk to stop cartooning the police department in parading the streets. Police protection will be accorded the Salvation Army.

Get all your printing done at the Sun office.

Don't Get Weary

because you have a large washing to do, but keep your spirits and strength by using

It works like a charm in removing dirt, and is cheaper, safer, quicker, and better than any other way. With it backs will not ache, and clothes will not rot. 1½ lb. package costs no more than a pound of other kinds.

Ivorine WASHING POWDER.

From April 1st, 1893, every package contains a splendid cake of pure Olive Oil Toilet Soap.

The J. B. Williams Co., Glastonbury, Ct. For 50 years the makers of Yankee Shaving Soap.

D. L. PAGE CO.,

94 MERRIMACK STREET,

Caterers, Bakers, Confectioners.

LOWELL OPERA HOUSE,

SPECIAL—TWO PERFORMANCES.

MATINEE AND NIGHT, SATURDAY, MARCH 3.

The Great Comedy Drama.

FRIENDS,

By Edwin Milton Royle, Management of Harry A. Lee. Interpreted by the same caste that has presented the play the last two years and which will next month be seen at the Hollis Street Theatre, Boston.

Matinee Prices: 25, 35, 50, 75c.
Evening Prices: 25, 35, 50, 75c., $1. Seats on sale Thursday.

Return of the Favorite.

Tuesday, March 6th

OLE OLSON,

The only original and best of all Swedish dialect plays, introducing America's prettiest, brightest and most dashing soubrette, LITTLE LOTTIE WILLIAMS, assisted by a clever company of capables, including a brand new feature, OLAF OLESON, Big Ole's little brother, 28 years old, 36 inches high, in a unique specialty.

Everything bright and new; mechanical effects, magnificent scenery, medleys, dances and music. Note prices: 75, 50, 35, 15 cents. Seats on sale Saturday morning.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 7th.

"If the brick stays up, she's yours." An evening's enjoyment that comes but once a year. That smart little bit of a man,

MARK MURPHY,

In the crust of Irish society,

O'Dowd's Neighbors

Managed by Will P. Webster. A laugh in every line. Special engagement of MIKE KELLEY, the famous $10,000 base ball beauty. The highest salaried ball player, comedian and parody singer in the world. Slide, Kelley, slide.

PRICES, 75c., 50c., 35c., 25c. Seats on sale Monday.

BIJOU THEATRE

E. C. BASCOM, Manager.

Week Beginning Monday, March 5th,

Matinees, Monday, Wednesday and Saturday.

Special Engagement of the Popular Comedian

Harry Crandall, —IN A— **BUSY DAY,**

Supported by a first class company, including well known comedians, vocalists and dancers,

A BUSY DAY is the funniest farce comedy ever written, and is replete with refined songs and dances.

THE STRONGEST AND BEST PERFORMANCE EVER AT THIS THEATRE.

Popular Prices: 10, 20, and 30 cents.

Music - Hall

The famous sensational drama,

MASTER AND MAN

Monday, March 5th, '94.

MATINEE AND EVENING.

Mr. Meldon's Benefit.

Special bill. Hosts of volunteers. Handsome Presents.

SPECIAL—Miss Cole's photos to reserved seat holders Monday and Friday nights.

Prices 10, 20, 30c. Matinee Saturday 2.30.

Farrell & Conaton

55 DUTTON ST.,

Practical Plumbers AND Sanitary Engineers.

Also Steam, Gas and Water Fitters. We also carry a large line of Gas Fixtures at lowest price.

COLDSMITH, SILVER & Co's

M.C.A.

10C. CIGARS

LEAD ALL OTHERS.

Everybody Should Try The

"108"

Havana Filled 5c. Cigar.

OFFICE TO LET—In The Sun building. A nice location for a doctor or light professional business. Inquire at THE SUN office.

THE CONVICTION

That the country has turned the corner in a business sense is gaining ground. In place of stagnation there is presented evidence of a slow but sure revival of business. Especially is this so in reference to the sales of **ELLINGWOOD'S COUGH BALSAM,** for, during the past month, we have sold (wholesale and retail) more of this great Lung remedy than in any preceding month in the cold season. If the remedy did not possess actual merit and perform remarkable cures this would not happen; but since it was first introduced a few years ago, "the wheels commenced to go round," and every day adds a new cure to the already long list of cures brought about by the trial of ONE single bottle, and invalids today are well and hopeful who, a short time ago, were despondent. If your lungs are congested try only one bottle. It will cure that troublesome, wheezing cough.

PREPARED BY

Ellingwood & Co.,

PHARMACISTS,

Merrimack Street, opp. Post Office.
109 Central Street, Hamilton Drug Store.

And Sold by Druggists and Grocers everywhere. Only 25c. for a trial-size bottle.

P. TEAGUE,

265 Merrimack Street.

HEADQUARTERS FOR

J. F. BETZ & SONS' Celebrated

PHILADELPHIA

ALE, PORTER and LAGERS

Will build up the system when you are run down. Recommended by the most eminent physicians. We make a specialty of Family Trade. Orders for pints, quarts, barrels and halves promptly attended to. Also choice Foreign and Domestic Wines and Liquors. Finest brands Cigars and Tobacco.

265 MERRIMACK STREET.

When in doubt to Maker's go,
His store is filled both high and low:
Of frames he has the latest styles—
Their fame has spread for many miles.
The most asthetic taste to please;
Your pocketbook he never squeezes.
He always makes his work look nice,
At just two-thirds the regular price.
PICTURES AND FRAMES.
No. 2 John St., Marble Bank Building.

NOTICE.

In compliance with Chapter 57, Sec. 11, of the Public Statutes, notice is hereby given that R. Desroches, doing business at No. 32 Aiken street, has been convicted in the police court of selling milk of not good standard quality.

THOS. O. ALLEN,
Inspector of Milk.

Lowell, March 2, 1894.

To the Honorable the Justices of the Superior Court within and for the County of Middlesex.

Respectfully libels and represents Annie Hardy of Lowell in said county, that she was lawfully married to Joseph Hardy of 311 East 105th street, New York city, in the state of New York, at Lowell, the sixth day of September A. D. 1886, and thereafterwards your Libellant and the said Joseph Hardy lived together as husband and wife in this commonwealth, to wit, at said Lowell, that your Libellant has always been faithful to her marriage vows and obligations, but the said Joseph Hardy being wholly regardless of the same, at Lowell aforesaid, on or about the 29th day of March A. D. 1888, did utterly desert your Libellant and has continued such utter desertion of your Libellant up the date of filing this libel, being more than three consecutive years prior to the date hereof. And your Libellant further says and avers that said Joseph Hardy has grossly, wantonly and cruelly refused and neglected and still grossly, wantonly and cruelly refuses and neglects to provide suitable support or maintenance for your Libellant.

Wherefore your Libellant prays that a divorce from the bonds of matrimony may be decreed between your Libellant and the said Joseph Hardy, and that the care and custody of the two minor children of the Libellant and said Libellee, whose names and ages are as follows: Freddie Hardy, about seven years, Arthur Lincoln Hardy, about six years of age may be awarded to your Libellant. Dated the twenty-first day of July A. D. 1892.

ANNIE HARDY.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

SUPERIOR COURT, February 2d A. D., 1894.

Upon the libel aforesaid, it is ordered that the Libellant notify the Libellee to appear before our Justices of said court, at Cambridge, in said county, on the first Monday of April next, by causing an attested copy of said libel and of the order thereon, to be published in the Lowell Daily Sun a newspaper published in Lowell in the County of Middlesex once a week, three weeks successively, the last publication to be fourteen days at least before the said last mentioned day, and that an attested copy of said libel and order thereon be sent by registered letter to the residence of the libellee as set out in the libel, that he may then and there show cause, if any he have, why the prayer in said libel set forth should not be granted.

THEO. C. HURD, Clerk.

A true copy of the libel and of the order thereon.

Attest, THEO. C. HURD, Clerk.

BILLHEADS of every description printed at short notice at the SUN office.

WANT COLUMN

Advertisements inserted under this head for ONE CENT A WORD, first insertion; subsequent insertions HALF PRICE.

SWEDISH AND AMERICAN EMPLOYMENT office, 161 Merrimack street.

GRAPE VINE TRIMMING and fruit tree pruning done at short notice by an experienced man. Address, Gardener, SUN office.

BOOT AND SHOE STORE for sale. Clean stock, on good thoroughfare. Nice cash trade. Apply at SUN office.

WANTED—Agents to take orders by sample; we will pay expenses and salary or allow liberal commission. Samples sent on application. Address Lock Box 125, New York City.

FOUND.—A bunch of keys of over a dozen in number found in Belvidere this week. Owner can obtain the same at this office by proving property and paying for this ad.

PANTS PRESSED—10 cts. per pair at Baldwin's, 494 Merrimack street, opp. Tremont.

WE MEND—Stockings, underclothing, repair, sponge and press gentlemen's clothing. Try us. Baldwin's mending establishment, 494 Merrimack street, opp. Tremont.

FOR SALE—In Centralville, new cottage house of 7 rooms, large pantry and bath room, back stairs, furnace in cellar, large barn with 6000 ft. of land. G. L. Hubbard, 11 Merrimack street.

LOST—A gentleman's watch chain. Reward at 202 South street. Wm. Boyle.

$10 REWARD—Lost 2 Irish setters, answer to the name of Robin and Sparrow. One has white spot on forehead and white hind feet, the other a white spot on forehead. Return to 8 and 10 Dummer street.

FOR SALE—A fruit, confectionery, tobacco and cigar store on one of the principal business streets in this city. Excellent location for business. Price, $525. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FURNISHED AND UNFURNISHED—Rooms to let at 40 Bridge street.

TO LET—A flat of six rooms and bath on Westford st. G. D. Kimball, 6 Runels building, cor. Merrimack and Bridge st.

FOR SALE—Near Chelmsford street, two story 2 tenement house all in good repair, good barn, carriage house 5000 feet of land with lots of fruit. This is a bargain and on easy terms. G. L. Hubbard, 11 Merrimack street.

LOST—A small black and tan dog in the vicinity of Jackson street. Reward at 19 Hamilton corporation.

IF YOU WANT to make an old suit or overcoat look new, have it cleansed and repaired by Thomas Daley, 41 Tilden street. Send postal and I will call for your goods.

FOR SALE—In Ward 4, 150 feet from Westford street, nearly new cottage house of 7 rooms with all modern improvements, with good lot of land. This is a bargain if you want a home. Price $2300. G. L. Hubbard, 11 and 13 Merrimack street.

TO LET—Tenements in good location. G. D. Kimball, 6 Runel's building.

FOR SALE—A 4-tenement block. Store in one, rents for $28 per month, built but a few years, 2740 feet of land, near center of the city and one of the best pieces of property on our list for investment, price $2500. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

LOT OF LAND—Foster street, 75x100 feet, lies midway between Middlesex and Westford streets. Geo. D. Kimball, room 6 Runels block, cor. Bridge street.

FOR SALE—A good farm of 50 acres with good buildings, 6 miles from Lowell. Price $2000.

FOR SALE—A 2-story 2-tenement house, few steps from Hamilton and Appleton corporations, will rent for $25 per month, a rare opportunity for investment, price $2800. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

COTTAGE HOUSE—In Pawtucketville, 7 rooms conveniently arranged. Stable connection; 7500 feet of land; fruit trees in prime condition. Price $2200. Geo. D. Kimball, room 6 Runels block, cor. Bridge street.

FOR SALE—A nice cottage house of 7 rooms and shed all in best of condition, gas, cemented cellar, sewer connections, concrete walks, good lot of land room for stable, situated in one of the best locations in the Highlands. Few steps from Coral street—Price $1950. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FOR SALE OR TO LET—In Belvidere, on Stackpole street, house of 12 rooms with large lot of land and plenty of fruit. This can be bought at a bargain. G. L. Hubbard, 11 and 13 Merrimack street, (Courier building.)

FOR SALE—At Middlesex Village, a neat cottage of 7 rooms in good repair, city water, cemented cellar, fine location, 4249 square feet of land, well fenced. Price $1000. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

CLAIRVOYANT

And Magnetic Healer. Go and consult Dr. Morris, the celebrated clairvoyant. His predictions never fail. He gives reliable advice on all matters, business changes, journeys, speculations with secret undertakings. Friends, enemies, marriages, divorces, lost friends, fortune dates, lucky numbers and all family affairs. The future plainly revealed. Lovers united, troubles healed. Those in trouble should not fail to call on him at once. He can be found at 68 Church street. Consultation hours, 8 a. m. to 9 p. m.

Strikes!

Strikes!!

Strikes!!!

Strikes bring joy to the bowler, but I fear distress to the thousands of operatives in Lawrence and Fall River.

Strikes are successful only with a rising market—never with a falling one. The present depressed condition of the markets and trade generally should deter the operatives from striking against a reduction of wages. A reduction of wages is always to be deplored, but in the winter time what are the operatives to do but submit; a half loaf is better than none, but with the return of spring it is hoped there will be a revival of trade; let us hope the old schedule of wages will be restored and consequently everybody made happy.

In the meantime be of good cheer, keep good hours, spend much time at home; you are then away from temptation, and if you must have something to cheer you and the family, why send an order to John Warburton, Globe Hotel, for Port or Sherry Wine, 3 large bottles for $1. Whiskey for family use 75c. per bottle, 3 for $2.

JOHN WARBURTON,
Globe Hotel, City.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE.

To Laura E. Murphy of Lowell, in the County of Middlesex, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and all other persons interested in the premises hereinafter described. GREETING:

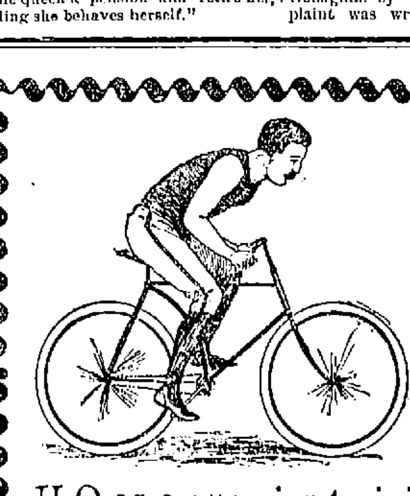
Pursuant to a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Laura E. Murphy to Frank B. Murphy, dated the first day of April A. D. 1890, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for the northern district of said County of Middlesex, in book numbered 214 on page numbered 238, and for breach of the conditions of said mortgage, and for default in the payment of the money mentioned in said mortgage, and of the interest accrued thereon, I, Frank B. Murphy, the mortgagee named in said mortgage deed, shall sell at public auction, in said Lowell, on the premises, at two o'clock in the afternoon, on Thursday, the twenty-second day of March A. D., 1894, to the highest bidder, the premises described in said mortgage and subject to the conditions in said mortgage contained, the same being more particularly described as follows, viz: A certain tract of land with the buildings thereon situated on the easterly side of Irving street, so-called, leading northerly from Chambers street in said Lowell and being a portion of lot numbered one hundred and seventy-six (176) and a portion of lot numbered one hundred and eighty-nine (189) on a plan of land as laid down in E. B. Patch's plan of land drawn by Wm. F. Osgood, recorded with Middlesex North District Registry of Deeds, said premises are bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a point which is distant 60 3-100 feet northerly from a stone bound and at the southeasterly corner of the premises thence about easterly 81 and 60-100 feet to a stake; thence about northeasterly 34 and 10-100 feet to a stake at lot 193 on said plan; thence about westerly on said lot 190 31 and 82-100 feet; thence about northerly on said lot 190, 64 and 40-100 feet to a stake at land of one Woodward; thence about westerly 59 and 13-100 feet to a stake; thence about southerly 65 and 95-100 feet to a stake; thence about southwesterly 42 and 80-100 feet to the point of beginning. Being the same premises to the said Laura E. Murphy, conveyed by William Manning by deed dated April 6th, A. D., 1889, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for the Northern District of said county of Middlesex, in book numbered 204, on page numbered 457.

The premises above described will be sold subject to one mortgage on which there is now due the principal sum of $1500 00-100, and the accrued interest thereon given by said Laura E. Murphy to Ellen Emerson and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for the Northern District of said Middlesex county in book numbered 204 on page numbered 459; and also subject to any and all taxes levied and assessed against said premises.

Terms: $200 must be paid to the auctioneer at the time and place of sale, balance in ten days, at which time the deed will be ready for delivery.

FRANK B. MURPHY, Mortgagee.

Lowell, Feb. 24th, 1894.



Training Before Breakfast.

To the *Bicycle World* a subscriber writes:

I always feel faint after my ride before breakfast—what shall I do? Editor replied, eat H-O. He did—now both subscriber and editor endorse H-O as a superior training food for wheelmen.

It is easily assimilated and delicious in flavor. I heartily recommend its use to athletes.
GEO. GOLDIE,
Director athletics N. Y. Athletic Club.

H-O Hornby's Oatmeal

LOWELL DAILY SUN.

JOHN H. HARRINGTON, Publisher.

SUN BUILDING, LOWELL, MASS.

Issued Daily; Sundays excepted

Per Year, $3.00 - - - Per Month, 25c.

City delivery and postage free

ENTERED AS SECOND-CLASS MAIL MATTER

TRAINS TO AND FROM BOSTON.

Southern Division. To Boston Lve.	Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	Arr.	Western Division. To Boston. Lve.	Arr.	From Boston Lve.	Arr.
6 45	6 50	6 00	7 06	6 30	8 05	7 25	8 15
6 30	7 45	§6 40	7 39	8 15	9 18	9 40	10 37
6 50	8 08	6 30	7 55	9 30	10 32	10 25	11 43
§7 01	7 58	8 00	9 11	10 30	12 05	12 00	1 07
§7 18	8 02	8 20	9 11	12 15	1 10	2 15	3 27
§7 27	8 12	9 00	9 42	12 45	2 00	3 15	4 29
7 45	8 35	9 05	10 15	3 25	4 30	4 40	5 45
8 50	9 48	10 00	11 13	4 10	5 26	5 03	6 16
§9 00	10 30	10 45	11 58	5 10	6 32	6 00	7 16
9 40	10 40	11 30	12 00	6 35	8 00	6 45	7 45
11 00	12 00	1 00	1 55	6 25	10 55		
§11 52	12 45	2 00	3 04				
1 45	2 50	3 00	3 46	Sunday Trains			
3 00	4 24	3 30	4 48				
§4 02	4 45	4 20	5 31	8 15	9 40	8 00	9 19
4 30	5 50	5 00	5 14	12 05	1 26	11 15	12 36
§5 35	6 30	5 25	6 22	4 15	5 40	5 00	6 26
5 40	6 50	5 30	7 05	5 35	7 00	7 00	8 22
§6 33	7 40	6 15	7 28	7 30	8 50		
§7 52	8 35	7 30	8 10				
		8 05	8 40	Trains by this division leave Lowell from Central Street station			
		10 15	11 22				
		11 20	12 25				

Sunday Trains.

§7 18	8 02	2 00	2 75
§7 27	8 12	9 00	10 07
8 45	9 50	1 05	1 57
9 10	10 10	3 00	3 58
§4 25	5 32	7 30	8 10
§6 00	7 00	8 00	8 13
		9 00	10 02

Leave Boston from the new Union Station, Causeway Street.

§From Middlesex St station only

NO OTHER.

The only penny paper in Lowell receiving cable and telegraphic dispatches is THE SUN. We print the latest news of the world up to the time of going to press with each edition.

REPUBLICANS ARE now-a-days building a great many castles in the air.

STILL THE mayor fails to call a meeting to vote the passage of the sewer loan

WE OPINE that no amount of Bland-ishment will induce President Cleveland to sign the bill for coinage of the seignorage.

THE CITIZEN is opposed to starting relief work for the unemployed. It is generally opposed to doing what ought to be done.

THE MAYOR and aldermen are still at fault in delaying the appropriation for sewer work. There will come a day of retribution.

SOME TIME ago there was a wrangle about the rate of wages for city laborers. It makes but little difference what the fixed rate may be while there are no men at work.

LOWELL OPERATIVES are considering the cause of their striking brethren in Lawrence. There should be mutual sympathy between factory operatives everywhere.

THERE IS a prospect that Italy will ere long be transformed to a republic. There is a tendency to copy from France and Switzerland either of which would be a vast improvement upon the present regime.

CHARLES E. HOYT, the New Hampshire playwright, has wed a prominent New York lady. He is now on his wedding tour and will hereafter be able to deal with married life from a practical standpoint.

THE TERM "cuckoo" is now used in politics to designate the supporters of Cleveland's administration. The cuckoo is a bird that lays eggs in the nests of other birds and has the latter care for its young.

THE Greater New York bill provides for a vote on the part of New York, Brooklyn, Gravesend and other towns and villages on the question of uniting under one government. It will be a case of the big fish swallow the smaller.

GEORGETOWN HAS a mystery and one which unmistakably indicates foul play. Editor Wright of the Haverhill Gazette should be able to unravel the mystery. He generally calculates on doing the police work which the police leave undone.

A NEW departure has been made in Pittsburg where five sisters of mercy have passed the necessary examination and have been installed as teachers in a public school. They wear the garb of the order and to that objection is taken by certain organizations. They will follow the course of study laid down for the schools and no religion will be taught. A suit is to be brought to test the legality of allowing them to wear the habit of the order.

"WE THE jury find the defendant not guilty" says the Florida jury to Mr. Corbett on the charge of violating the laws of the state. The conclusion to be drawn, therefore, is, that Mitchell deserved all he got and more too, and that it will be no harm at all to give Jackson a precisely similar or even a worse thrashing. When any man wants to get pounded it is nobody's business but his own. Where Judge Lynch presides on the Supreme bench the public conscience is not very likely to be shocked by such good natured exhibitions of the manly art as that given by Corbett and Mitchell. The laws of Florida stand vindicated since neither of the combatants used a bowie knife.

PREMIER GLADSTONE.

The Rev. Dr. Court writes an able article on Mr. Gladstone in which he says:

"His great work of late has been for home rule in Ireland. Certainly his efforts have made him many enemies. Tories taunt him with conceding too much; and fiery patriots call him a "humbug" for conceding too little. If home rule be ever gained certainly he is one of its pioneers, clearing the way. Mr. Gladstone is at home in Homer, on whom he has written much; in church affairs, and in the bible which he has recently defended. He may cease to appear on the stage; but he will not soon be forgotten. No one in his party is nigh to being a good second to him. Successor he may have, but none to equal him in so many varied and versatile accomplishments—in statesmanship, in eloquence, in learning and in earnest devotion to duty. Balfour is the most promising politician of the day; but he belongs to the other party. In the liberal ranks Gladstone stands in greatness all alone."

Gladstone may be called a humbug but to him Ireland owes a deep debt of gratitude for many reforms including the secret ballot act, the disestablishment of the English church in Ireland, the land reform and finally the extension of the franchise to householders. It was this measure which gave Ireland the power to select men who would represent national sentiment in the British parliament. If Gladstone should live to see home rule achieved, he might claim a large share of the credit for its passage against such fierce opposition.

THE NORMAL SCHOOL

The question of locating a new state normal school in this part of the state is yet unsettled. The report of the committee is awaited with anxiety by the interested parties in Lowell, Lawrence and Haverhill. The committee on education, which has charge of the matter, is not likely to favor Lowell if we are to judge from the local affiliations of the members. It is but natural to suppose that a member of that committee would wish to favor the demands of his own county and if the decision be reached on that score Lowell will not get the normal school. There are three members on that committee from Worcester county, two from Essex, two from Berkshire, two from Suffolk, one from Plymouth and one from Middlesex. Middlesex county is represented on that committee by Mr. Lenihan of Hopkinton and it is not certain whether he will favor Lowell's claims to the normal school.

The committee has not yet reported and it is not known what its report will be; but until it shall have reported it will not be too late for Lowell to offer a site or any other consideration which may induce the committee to locate the institution in this city. The offer of a building or of a site for a building will be still acceptable and it is claimed that Lawrence has improved her chances by offering a site. If Lowell loses the school the board of trade and its secretary, Mr. Smith, will have to bear a large part of the responsibility. After the committee shall have reported even if the report shall be against giving Lowell one of the normal schools, the representatives can make a big fight to have the report amended in favor of Lowell. It is not improbable that the committee would yet entertain a proposition to donate a site for the building, but if anything is to be done in this direction it must be done quickly.

Childhood's Hours.

Of all the longings of the heart
Of which our poets sing,
There's one that puzzles me beyond
All other thought or thing.

And that is where he sadly pines,
With sighs and groans, to be
Once more again a little child
Upon his mother's knee.

Of course it's very beautiful,
Poetic quite and sweet,
But still the recollection's not
With joyousness replete.

For somehow I cannot erase
The bitter memory
Of slippers that were wont to wave
Above my mother's knee.

How to Use Oil as a Face Cleaner.

Oil cleans the skin better than water. Actresses, to get their makeup off, once used cocoa butter; now they use cocoa oil, which is a better preparation of the same thing. Drug stores keep it sometimes fresh, and some keep it rancid. In cocoa oil you will have the most delightful of all emollients for the oil bath. After a railway journey on a hot day take the most vigorous bath you can devise or endure; then spread some cocoa oil on your face and wipe it off. The blackened towel will tell the tale of failure for the bath and triumph for the oil.

How Cigar Ashes Can Be Utilized.

Cigar ashes are used for medical purposes—as a cure for ringworm, epidemic scarlatina, etc. They are useful on account of the lime and alcoholic properties they contain, for which reason the ash is used in France as a manure. Cigar ashes have been sold under the pretentious name of "diamond dust from the sun," and the purposes to which they are chiefly put are cleaning plate, brightening and sharpening razors, lancets and doctors' other delicate instruments, as an insecticide for plants, etc., and as a tooth powder. It has been stated that a London firm offered a guinea per ounce for them for the purpose of compounding with other articles as a valuable dentifrice. The ash is, however, so light that it requires a very large quantity indeed to weigh one ounce.

Loudly.

"What do you think of Cholly's new spring suit?"

"It speaks for itself."—New York Press

Who does your printing? The Sun job print would do it well and save you money.

A KNIFE

in the hand of a Surgeon gives you a feeling of horror and dread. There is no longer necessity for its use in many diseases formerly regarded as incurable without cutting.

The Triumph of Conservative Surgery is well illustrated by the fact that

RUPTURE or Breach, is now radically cured without the knife and without pain. Clumsy, chafing trusses can be thrown away! They never cure but often induce inflammation, strangulation and death.

TUMORS Ovarian, Fibroid (Uterine) and many others, are now removed without the perils of cutting operations.

PILE TUMORS, however large, Fistula and other diseases of the lower bowel, are permanently cured without pain or resort to the knife.

STONE in the Bladder, no matter how large, is crushed, pulverized, washed out and perfectly removed without cutting.

STRICTURE of Urinary Passage is also removed without cutting in hundreds of cases. For pamphlet, references and all particulars, send 10 cents (in stamps) to World's Dispensary Medical Association, No. 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

DR. WALKER DENTIST Warren Block

SUNBEAMS.

Family Squabbles.

The Elephant—See here, you! If you ever lay a hand on my child again, I'll yank that state's prison suit of yours plumb off of you!

The Tiger—Go on! Get out of this, you lumbering india rubber mountain! If you give me any more of your jaw, I'll tie those two tails of yours together and use you for a polo ball!—Truth.

The Veil.

The priestess of occultism shuddered.

"All before you," she whispered, "is uncertainty."

A low moan was wrung from the lips of the maiden.

"Can you discern nothing clearly?" she demanded in agony.

"Nothing."

Upon the eve of her marriage she had sought to know that fate that was to be hers.

"Look again," she cried. "Something must be predestined."

The clairvoyant smiled.

"Yes," she answered. "You are dead sure of getting a pickle dish."

It was one hope to which to cling.—Detroit Tribune.

What Is Pride?

"Father," said his son, looking up from a book, "what is pride?"

"Pride!" returned the father. "Pride! Why—a—oh, surely you know what pride is. A sort of being stuck up—a kind of—well, proud, you know. Just get the dictionary—that's the thing to tell you exactly what it is. There's nothing like a dictionary, Johnny."

"Here it is," said the latter after an exhausting search. "'Pride—being proud.'

"Um—yes, that's it," replied the father.

"But"—

"Well, look at 'proud!' That's the way—you've got to hunt these things out, my lad."

"I've got it," answered Johnny. "'Pre pri—pro'—why!"—

"What does it say?"

"'Proud—having pride.'"

"That's it. There you are, as clear as day. I tell you, Johnny, there is nothing like a good dictionary when you are young. Take care of the binding, my son, as you put it back."—Amusing Journal.

NYE'S BIG SCORE.

He Was a Trifle Proud of It Until They Explained.

Bill Nye got one of his best short stories from a personal experience in this city. He had been invited to a bowling match at a private club on Wells street. Charles Wacker, Fred Hild and several other congenial spirits were the hosts of the evening and arranged a surprise for the humorist. By his own confession he did not know the difference between tenpins and a game of "cocked hat," but he was put in to bowl as Mr. Hild's partner against two of the crack bowlers of the club.

When Nye picked up the first ball and sent it sailing down the alley as he had seen the others roll, it struck the corner pin, and to his amazement and delight the whole 10 went toppling over. The next ball repeated the performance, and the way he made "strikes" and "spares" set the visiting spectators to wondering where the baldheaded athlete before them had learned the knack of the game. As for Nye, he didn't know just what to make of his success. At first he was inclined to attribute it to luck. Then as the score rolled up under his name he grew facetious and ventured to ask his hosts if they had any other game they would rather play. By the time the evening had approached its close he was brutally hilarious and twitted the experts for letting an ignoramus come in and beat them at their own game.

All this time the Chicagoans had been taking defeat after defeat as good naturedly as could be. When the last round had been ended, Mr. Wacker asked Nye if he wouldn't like to see the alley at the other end. When they got there, the boy in charge of the pins was in a broad grin. "Show Mr. Nye how it works," suggested Wacker. And thereupon the boy took a very small rope from behind the cushion near by and slipped it around the pins so deftly that a novice would scarcely suspect its presence.

"But," said Nye, "what's the rope for?"

His companion laughed at the man's innocence. "Roll him one!" he shouted to Hild at the other end. As the librarian "rolled him one" Nye saw the boy give the rope a jerk, and the whole mass of pins went tumbling, although the ball had slipped off into the gutter and missed the pins entirely.—Chicago Record.

M. O'FLAHAVAN & CO.,

79 AND 81 MARKET STREET.

We are sole agents for the Gor Winthrop H. Ranges and Winthrop Parlor which is superior to anything ever put on the market. Our stock is selected from the best patterns in the states, at prices that cannot be beat. Please call and examine before purchasing. Repairs for all Stoves furnished. Piping and Plumbing promptly attended to.

JAMES MARREN,

Real Estate and Insurance Agent,

121 CENTRAL STREET.

Insurance placed in the most reliable companies.

All orders sent to P. O. Box 486 shall be promptly attended to.

McNaughton's Bakery.

The price of bread has been reduced.

Large Loaves to 8 Cents

—AND—

Small Loaves to 4 Cents.

The Bread is Second to None in the City.

Bakery, Cor. Market and Dummer Streets

REMOVAL OF OFFICE

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MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.,

(OLD ANDOVER CO.)

THIS solid company, that has done business in Lowell so many years, continues to offer the BEST INSURANCE AGAINST DAMAGE BY FIRE and LIGHTNING, at the Least Possible Expense.

70 per cent. dividends are paid on five-year policies.

All business for this company—Renewals, Sales, Endorsements, etc.—will be promptly attended to by

Metcalf & Hazen, 75 Middlesex St.

OVER STEVENS DRUG STORE.

WE WANT TO CONVINCE

The Sick of the Superiority of Our Methods—Therefore, All Who Apply Will be Cordially Welcomed to a Test Treatment Absolutely Free.

Consultation, examination, advice, medicine and first treatment free.

We have made a life-long study of catarrh, with its various complications, and have mapped out a line of treatment peculiar to each form and stage that cannot fail to cure, if the patient will do his part and use treatment faithfully.

The number of patients coming under treatment each week who state they have taken "this and that" advertised preparation, or snuffed "this and that" advertised lotion up the nostrils, for months at a time, without receiving the least benefit, proves the truthfulness of our assertion that each case must be carefully considered and a thorough, systematic course of treatment, both local and internal, mapped out suited to each individual case.

WHO KILLED SEVERE TREATMENT?

Drs. Pearson and Carroll, with their mild and painless treatment—they killed severe treatment.

WHO KILLED HIGH-PRICED TREATMENT?

Drs. Pearson and Carroll, with their $3 a month popular-price treatment—they killed high priced treatment.

WHO KILLED EXPERIMENTAL AND INCOMPETENT TREATMENT OF ALLEGED SPECIALISTS?

Drs. Pearson and Carroll with their free-test treatment—they killed experimental treatment.

CATARRH OF THE LIVER.

Drs. Pearson and Carroll have the quickest, most certain and wonderful treatment for these symptoms ever known.

Is your complexion sallow or yellow?
Have you a miserable feeling?
Have you pains under the right shoulder?
Have you a nervous and irritable feeling?
Are you low spirited at times?
Is your memory failing?
Are you easily tired out?
Have you diarrhea?
Have you constipation?
Have you piles?
Have you bloated feeling after meals?
Do you have dizzy spells?
Do you have an all gone feeling in stomach?
Have you hot and cold flashes?
Have you chilly feelings?
Is your eyesight blurred?
Have you pain in right side?
Have you cold hands and feet?
Does your heart palpitate?
Are you short of breath on exertion?
Have you pains in back and loins?
Have you a feeling of lassitude?
Is your tongue coated?
Is there a bitter taste in your mouth?
Is your digestion impaired?
Do you have sick headaches?
Do you have rumbling in stomach?

Any of the above symptoms indicate liver trouble, which should not be neglected. Dr. Pearson and Carroll's treatment is the most successful now known. Consult them at once, and be restored to perfect health.

CATARRH OF THE BOWELS.

Speedy and Permanent Cure Under Dr. Pearson's Matchless Treatment.

Mr. John P. Pearson, residing at 150 Andover street, has been in the employ of the Middlesex mills for over 35 years. It was here that he contracted a catarrhal trouble which extended from the throat to the stomach and bowels, inducing a bad form of constipation. Speaking of his splendid treatment by Drs. Pearson and Carroll, Mr. Pearson said:

JOHN P. PEARSON, 150 Andover street.

"I have been trying Dr. Pearson's treatment for chronic catarrh of the bowels, and must say, candidly, that for chronic constipation and catarrhal troubles there is nothing equal to it.

"I had been troubled for a long time, first with the usual symptoms of primary catarrh, nose stopping up and dropping into the throat. I had bad mornings, always waking tired and dejected, with a yellow-coated tongue, dull headache, and a nasty bitter taste in my mouth, and I was half sick with a miserable soreness above my eyes. My bowels became irregular. They seemed to become paralyzed, and I would be very constipated. After a while it became chronic constipation, and the constant use of purgatives increased my debility. As I said before, Dr. Pearson's treatment soon cured me. I have already sent quite a number of my friends to him. Three other members of my own family are his patients and are being cured."

Drs. Pearson and Carroll

SPECIALISTS.

Corner Palmer and Merrimack Sts.,

OFFICE HOURS—9 to 12 a. m. 2 to 4 and 6.30 to 8.30 p. m., except Thursday evening. Sunday 9 to 11.30 a. m.

Marshall's Polish

Will Clean Rusty Iron and Steel,
Will Polish Gold and Silver Ware,
Will Clean Gas Fixtures,
Removes Fly Specks from Gilt Work,
It contains no grease, No Oils, No Acids.
Put up in ½ pint, 1 quart and ½ gallon cans.

Sole Agents for Lowell,

Bartlett & Dow.

PHILIP J. FARLEY, Room 11 Barristers' Hall. Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

JOHN A. McQUADE, Room 11, Muesur Block, Central St., Constable and Collecting Agency, And Auctioneer.

D. F. NEGUS, No 36 Central Street, Lowell, Mass. Dentist.

JOHN H. McCABE, Room 19, Odd Fellows' Blk, Mid'sex St Baritone Soloist and Teacher of Singing and Piano.

JOSEPH W. LEATH, Room 12, Shedd's Block Soloist and Teacher of Singing.

P. J. HOAR, Room 19 P. O. Block Attorney at Law.

TAYLOR BROTHERS, No. 3 Central Street, Stationers, Booksellers and Newsdealers Specialties and standard goods. We give you more than you can get anywhere else for your money.

LOOK!!!

Vaseline 5c. Bottle. 25c. lb.
25c. Pint Bottle Best Amonia 10c.
10c. Cake of Soap 4c., 35c. dozen.
Tooth Brushes from 5c. to 50c. Each.

ALLAN FRAZER,

Odd Fellows' Block, Middlesex Street

P. H. HEELON, 247 and 249 Gorham St. Boarding, Hack and Livery Stable.

Salad Trays for 25c.

We have a Glass Salad Tray very pretty in shape, of good size and attractive make-up, which we will sell for one week at

25 Cents.

It is worth more money, but the price is set low enough to close them out quickly.

French & Puffer,

127 to 131 Central Street.

Tariff Question Still Unsettled.

People are not waiting for the senate to take concurrent action, because procrastination is dangerous, individually, when in need of small wares. If the Wilson bill pulls down prices, it will not affect the Bargains now offered at

JOHN YOUNG'S BARGAIN STORE

111 CENTRAL ST.

While congress is dilly-dallying, and Old Boreas is getting in his work around Lowell, Mr. Young keeps on sawing bargains out of the wholesale market and giving them to his retail customers. When you are down town call in and see our

Hamburgs, Edgings, Underwear, etc.,

—AT—

YOUNG'S

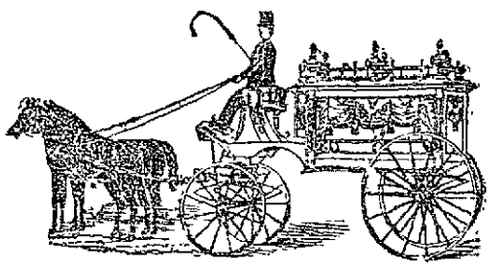
Lowell's Biggest Bargain Store,

111 CENTRAL ST.

A NICE OFFICE, suitable for doctor or dentist, to let in THE SUN building. Rent very low.

PETER - DAVEY,

WAREROOMS: No. 134 Market Street. RESIDENCE: No. 63 Bartlett Street.



Always on hand a Large Supply of

CASKETS, COFFINS, ROBES, ETC.,

LOWEST PRICES AND EASIEST TERMS.

Bodies Embalmed by the Latest Methods.

ALWAYS READY to attend to calls Day or Night.

Telephone Connection at both Store and Residence.

Peter Davey.

34 MARKET STREET - - OPPOSITE PALMER.

BROKEN LOTS OF

Window Shades.

Mounted on Good Fixtures,

25c., 30c., 35c., 40c.

Also extremely low prices made on Opaque, Holland, or tint shades, made and hung to order.

REMNANTS STRAW MATTING 10c. PER YARD.

Prices on Furniture in proportion, to close out the entire stock, as it must be sold.

B. C. BENNER,

NO. 280 CENTRAL STREET.

TEETH

$5 TO $10 A SET.

To our patients who do not find it convenient to call during the day please call at Lowe times, or Saturday afternoons as our office is not open evenings. Office hours, 9 a. m. to 6 p. m.

NO CHARGE FOR EXTRACTING.

Every Set warranted to be the same Teeth that other dentists ask $15 and $18 for, and every Set warranted to fit. Gold Filling and Gold Crown work a specialty. Teeth Filled with Gold by Electricity. No Pain. Teeth extracted Without Pain by our new method. 50 years experience. DRS. J. K. BICKELL & SON, Painless Dentists, Rooms 24, 25, and 32 Runels' Building, Cor. Merrimack and Bridge Sts.

☞ This store will be closed Tuesday, Wednesday Thursday and Friday evenings at 6 p. m., until further notice.

NIGHT ROBES.

48c. and 69c. each are our prices for 75c. and $1.00 goods, elegantly trimmed in fancy colors, or plain white if you prefer it

SPRING HATS.

It is a revelation to the local merchants this $1 00 HAT of ours, perfect in every detail, never has its equal been shown in Lowell. Our $1.50, $2, $2.50 and $3.00 Hats are equally good. It is needless for us to point out the extreme newness of our stock. This is the first line of Spring Hats ever shown by us. Why not avoid chestnuts and old stock keepers by coming here for HATS.

Shuman's Boys' Knockabout Suit is the best. This season's styles confined to us in Lowell

OPP. CITY HALL.

ATTENTION!

Democrats, Republicans, Populists, and Prohibitionists.

In fact everybody take notice that the cheapest place to buy dry goods is at

DRAIN'S,

57 Gorham Street.

WM. E. LIVINGSTON,

DEALER IN

Coal, Wood, Lime,

CEMENT, SAND, GRAVEL,
HAIR, KAOLIN, PLASTER,
BRICKS, FERTILIZERS.

Straw, Hay Grain, Flour

&c., &c.

NO. 27 THORNDIKE STREET.

Branch office, 33 Merrimack street.—Calderwood's cigar store

DR. KENEY SURGEON DENTIST

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Watson's Celebrated Home Made and Cream Bread,

Manufactured from the Finest of Wheat. It is unexcelled for purity and quantity. Our Cream Pies are immense. Wedding and Party orders furnished at short notice.

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The most economical, most durable, and most easily managed Heater on the market. They are giving excellent satisfaction in many Lowell residences. We are sole agents for Lowell and vicinity, and would be glad to furnish any particulars regarding it

W. A. Mack & Co.,

25 SHATTUCK STREET.

John B. Coleman.

Fire Insurance Agent.

Will write Fire Insurance Policies in first-class companies on household furniture, dwelling houses, barns etc. at lowest rates. Parties before call on Mr. Coleman before insuring elsewhere. He represents Stock and Mutual Companies.

ROOM 7, POST OFFICE BLOCK.

SCOTT & O'DAY,

Plumbers and Sanitary Engineers.

Steam, Gas and Water Piping.

JOBBING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO

21 SOUTH STREET,

Near Middlesex.

Arthur M. Bertrand,

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FINE TAILORING A SPECIALTY.

14 Middle Street, Lowell, Mass.

Dress Suits to Let.

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6 45	6 50	6 00	7 08
6 20	7 45	6 40	7 39
6 50	8 06	6 30	7 55
§7 01	7 56	8 00	9 11
§7 13	8 02	8 30	9 11
§7 27	8 12	9 00	9 42
7 45	8 35	9 05	10 15
8 05	9 49	10 00	11 13
§9 00	10 30	10 45	11 58
9 40	10 40	11 30	12 09
11 05	12 00	1 00	1 55
§11 52	12 45	2 00	3 01
1 45	2 50	3 00	3 36
3 00	4 24	3 30	4 48
§4 02	4 45	4 20	5 33
4 30	5 30	5 09	6 41
§5 23	6 30	5 25	6 22
5 40	6 50	5 50	7 05
§6 53	7 40	6 15	7 28
§7 52	8 35	7 30	8 10
		8 00	8 40
		10 15	11 22
		11 20	12 23

Sunday Trains.

To Boston. Lve.	Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	Arr.
§7 18	8 02	2 00	2 55
§7 27	8 12	9 00	10 07
8 45	9 50	1 00	1 57
9 16	10 10	5 00	5 58
§4 25	5 32	7 30	8 10
§6 05	7 00	8 00	8 40
		9 00	10 02

§From Middlesex St. station only.

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8 15	9 18	9 30	10 37
9 20	10 32	10 25	11 43
10 50	12 05	12 00	1 07
12 15	1 40	2 15	3 27
12 45	2 00	3 15	4 26
3 25	4 30	4 30	5 45
4 10	5 26	6 05	6 10
5 10	6 42	6 00	7 06
6 55	8 00	6 35	7 45
6 25	10 35		

Sunday Trains.

To Boston. Lve.	Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	Arr.
8 15	9 30	8 05	9 10
12 05	1 26	11 45	12 56
4 15	5 30	5 00	6 26
6 35	7 00	7 00	8 22
7 30	8 50		

Trains by this division leave Lowell from Central street station.

Leave Boston from the new Union Station, Causeway Street.

NO OTHER.

The only penny paper in Lowell receiving cable and telegraphic dispatches is THE SUN. We print the latest news of the world up to the time of going to press with each edition.

REPUBLICANS ARE now-a-days building a great many castles in the air.

STILL THE mayor fails to call a meeting to vote the passage of the sewer loan.

WE OPINE that no amount of Bland-ishment will induce President Cleveland to sign the bill for coinage of the seignorage.

THE CITIZEN is opposed to starting relief work for the unemployed. It is generally opposed to doing what ought to be done.

THE MAYOR and aldermen are still at fault in delaying the appropriation for sewer work. There will come a day of retribution.

SOME TIME ago there was a wrangle about the rate of wages for city laborers. It makes but little difference what the fixed rate may be while there are no men at work.

LOWELL OPERATIVES are considering the cause of their striking brethren in Lawrence. There should be mutual sympathy between factory operatives everywhere.

THERE is a prospect that Italy will ere long be transformed to a republic. There is a tendency to copy from France and Switzerland either of which would be a vast improvement upon the present regime.

CHARLES E. HOYT, the New Hampshire playwright, has wed a prominent New York lady. He is now on his wedding tour and will hereafter be able to deal with married life from a practical standpoint.

THE TERM "cuckoo" is now used in politics to designate the supporters of Cleveland's administration. The cuckoo is a bird that lays eggs in the nests of other birds and has the latter care for its young.

THE Greater New York bill provides for a vote on the part of New York, Brooklyn, Gravesend and other towns and villages on the question of uniting under one government. It will be a case of the big fish swallow the smaller.

GEORGETOWN HAS a mystery and one which unmistakably indicates foul play. Editor Wright of the Haverhill Gazette should be able to unravel the mystery. He generally calculates on doing the police work which the police leave undone.

A NEW departure has been made in Pittsburg where five sisters of mercy have passed the necessary examination and have been installed as teachers in a public school. They wear the garb of the order and to that objection is taken by certain organizations. They will follow the course of study laid down for the schools and no religion will be taught. A suit is to be brought to test the legality of allowing them to wear the habit of the order.

"WE THE jury find the defendant not guilty" says the Florida jury to Mr. Corbett on the charge of violating the laws of the state. The conclusion to be drawn, therefore, is, that Mitchell deserved all he got and more too, and that it will be no harm at all to give Jackson a precisely similar or even a worse thrashing. When any man wants to get pounded it is nobody's business but his own. Where Judge Lynch presides on the Supreme bench the public conscience is not very likely to be shocked by such good natured exhibitions of the manly art as that given by Corbett and Mitchell. The laws of Florida stand vindicated since neither of the combatants used a bowie knife.

PREMIER GLADSTONE.

The Rev. Dr. Court writes an able article on Mr. Gladstone in which he says:

"His great work of late has been for home rule in Ireland. Certainly his efforts have made him many enemies. Tories taunt him with conceding too much; and fiery patriots call him a "humbug" for conceding too little. If home rule be ever gained certainly he is one of its pioneers, clearing the way. Mr. Gladstone is at home in Homer, on whom he has written much, in church affairs, and in the bible which he has recently defended. He may cease to appear on the stage; but he will not soon be forgotten. No one in his party is nigh to being a good second to him. Successor he may have, but none to equal him in so many varied and versatile accomplishments—in statesmanship, in eloquence, in learning and in earnest devotion to duty. Balfour is the most promising politician of the day; but he belongs to the other party. In the liberal ranks Gladstone stands in greatness all alone."

Gladstone may be called a humbug but to him Ireland owes a deep debt of gratitude for many reforms including the secret ballot act, the disestablishment of the English church in Ireland, the land reform and finally the extension of the franchise to householders. It was this measure which gave Ireland the power to select men who would represent national sentiment in the British parliament. If Gladstone should live to see home rule achieved, he might claim a large share of the credit for its passage against such fierce opposition.

THE NORMAL SCHOOL.

The question of locating a new state normal school in this part of the state is yet unsettled. The report of the committee is awaited with anxiety by the interested parties in Lowell, Lawrence and Haverhill. The committee on education, which has charge of the matter, is not likely to favor Lowell if we are to judge from the local affiliations of the members. It is but natural to suppose that a member of that committee would wish to favor the demands of his own county and if the decision be reached on that score Lowell will not get the normal school. There are three members on that committee from Worcester county, two from Essex, two from Berkshire, two from Suffolk, one from Plymouth and one from Middlesex. Middlesex county is represented on that committee by Mr. Lenihan of Hopkinton and it is not certain whether he will favor Lowell's claims to the normal school.

The committee has not yet reported and it is not known what its report will be; but until it shall have reported it will not be too late for Lowell to offer a site or any other consideration which may induce the committee to locate the institution in this city. The offer of a building or of a site for a building will be still acceptable and it is claimed that Lawrence has improved her chances by offering a site. If Lowell loses the school the board of trade and its secretary, Mr. Smith, will have to bear a large part of the responsibility. After the committee shall have reported even if the report shall be against giving Lowell one of the normal schools, the representatives can make a big fight to have the report amended in favor of Lowell. It is not improbable that the committee would yet entertain a proposition to donate a site for the building, but if anything is to be done in this direction it must be done quickly.

Childhood's Hours.

Of all the longings of the heart
Of which our poets sing,
There's one that puzzles me beyond
All other thought or tiding.

And that is where he sadly pines,
With sighs and groans, to be
Once more again a little child
Upon his mother's knee.

Of course it's very beautiful,
Poetic quite and sweet,
But still the recollection's not
With joyousness replete.

For somehow I cannot erase
The bitter memory
Of slippers that were wont to wave
Above my mother's knee.

How to Use Oil as a Face Cleaner.

Oil cleans the skin better than water. Actresses, to get their makeup off, once used cocoa butter; now they use cocoa oil, which is a better preparation of the same thing. Drug stores keep it sometimes fresh, and some keep it rancid. In cocoa oil you will have the most delightful of all emollients for the oil bath. After a railway journey on a hot day take the most vigorous bath you can devise or endure; then spread some cocoa oil on your face and wipe it off. The blackened towel will tell the tale of failure for the bath and triumph for the oil.

How Cigar Ashes Can Be Utilized.

Cigar ashes are used for medical purposes—as a cure for ringworm, epidemic scarlatina, etc. They are useful on account of the lime and alcoholic properties they contain, for which reason the ash is used in France as a manure. Cigar ashes have been sold under the pretentious name of "diamond dust from the sun," and the purposes to which they are chiefly put are cleaning plate, brightening and sharpening razors, lancets and doctors' other delicate instruments, as an insecticide for plants, etc., and as a tooth powder. It has been stated that a London firm offered a guinea per ounce for them for the purpose of compounding with other articles as a valuable dentifrice. The ash is, however, so light that it requires a very large quantity indeed to weigh one ounce.

Loudly.

"What do you think of Cholly's new spring suit?"

"It speaks for itself."—New York Press.

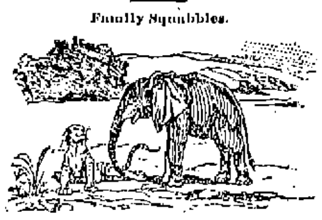
Who does your printing? The Sun job print would do it well and save you money.

A KNIFE

in the hand of a Surgeon gives you a feeling of horror and dread. There is no longer necessity for its use in many diseases formerly regarded as incurable without cutting. The Triumph of Conservative Surgery is well illustrated by the fact that RUPTURE or Breach, is now radically cured without the knife and without pain. Clumsy, chafing trusses can be thrown away! They never cure but often induce inflammation, strangulation and death. TUMORS Ovarian, Fibroid (Uterine) and many others, are now removed without the perils of cutting operations. PILE TUMORS, however large, Fistula and other diseases of the lower bowel, are permanently cured without pain or resort to the knife. STONE in the Bladder, no matter how large, is crushed, pulverized, washed out and perfectly removed without cutting. STRICTURE of Urinary Passage is also removed without cutting in hundreds of cases. For pamphlet, references and all particulars, send 10 cents (in stamps) to World's Dispensary Medical Association, No. 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

SUNBEAMS.

Family Squabbles.



The Elephant—See here, you! If you ever lay a hand on my child again, I'll yank that state's prison suit of yours plumb off of you!

The Tiger—Go on! Get out of this, you lumbering india rubber mountain! If you give me any more of your jaw, I'll tie those two tails of yours together and use you for a polo ball!—Truth.

The Veil.

The priestess of occultism shuddered.

"All before you," she whispered, "is uncertainty."

A low moan was wrung from the lips of the maiden.

"Can you discern nothing clearly?" she demanded in agony.

"Nothing."

Upon the eve of her marriage she had sought to know that fate that was to be hers.

"Look again," she cried. "Something must be predestined."

The clairvoyant smiled.

"Yes," she answered. "You are dead sure of getting a pickle dish."

It was one hope to which to cling.—Detroit Tribune.

What Is Pride?

"Father," said his son, looking up from a book, "what is pride?"

"Pride!" returned the father. "Pride! Why—a—oh, surely you know what pride is. A sort of being stuck up—a kind of—well, proud, you know. Just get the dictionary—that's the thing to tell you exactly what it is. There's nothing like a dictionary, Johnny."

"Here it is," said the latter after an exhausting search. "'Pride—being proud.'"

"Um—yes, that's it," replied the father.

"But"—

"Well, look at 'proud!' That's the way—you've got to hunt these things out, my lad."

"I've got it," answered Johnny. "'Pro pel—pro'—why!"—

"What does it say?"

"'Proud—having pride.'"

"That's it. There you are, as clear as day. I tell you, Johnny, there is nothing like a good dictionary when you are young. Take care of the binding, my son, as you put it back."—Amusing Journal.

NYE'S BIG SCORE.

He Was a Trifle Proud of It Until They Explained.

Bill Nye got one of his best short stories from a personal experience in this city. He had been invited to a bowling match at a private club on Wells street. Charles Wacker, Fred Hild and several other congenial spirits were the hosts of the evening and arranged a surprise for the humorist. By his own confession he did not know the difference between tenpins and a game of "cocked hat," but he was put in to bowl as Mr. Hild's partner against two of the crack bowlers of the club.

When Nye picked up the first ball and sent it sailing down the alley as he had seen the others roll, it struck the corner pin, and to his amazement and delight the whole 10 went toppling over. The next ball repeated the performance, and the way he made "strikes" and "spares" set the visiting spectators to wondering where the baldheaded athlete before them had learned the knack of the game. As for Nye, he didn't know just what to make of his success. At first he was inclined to attribute it to luck. Then as the score rolled up under his name he grew facetious and ventured to ask his hosts if they had any other game they would rather play. By the time the evening had approached its close he was brutally hilarious and twitted the experts for letting an ignoramus come in and beat them at their own game.

All this time the Chicagoans had been taking defeat after defeat as good naturedly as could be. When the last round had been ended, Mr. Wacker asked Nye if he wouldn't like to see the alley at the other end. When they got there, the boy in charge of the pins was in a broad grin. "Show Mr. Nye how it works," suggested Wacker. And thereupon the boy took a very small rope from behind the cushion nearby and slipped it around the pins so deftly that a novice would scarcely suspect its presence.

"But," said Nye, "what's the rope for?"

His companion laughed at the man's innocence. "Roll him one!" he shouted to Hild at the other end. As the librarian "rolled him one" Nye saw the boy give the rope a jerk, and the whole mass of pins went tumbling, although the ball had slipped off into the gutter and missed the pins entirely.—Chicago Record.

M. O'FLAHAVAN & CO.,
79 AND 81 MARKET STREET.

We are sole agents for the Gov. Winthrop H. Ranges and Winthrop Parlor which is superior to anything ever put on the market. Our stock is selected from the best patterns in the states, at prices that cannot be beat. Please call and examine before purchasing. Repairs for all Stoves furnished. Piping and Plumbing promptly attended to.

JAMES MARREN,
Real Estate and Insurance Agent,
121 CENTRAL STREET.
Insurance placed in the most reliable companies.
All orders sent to P. O. Box 486 shall be promptly attended to.

McNaughton's Bakery.
The price of bread has been reduced.
Large Loaves to 8 Cents
—AND—
Small Loaves to 4 Cents.
The Bread is Second to None in the City.
Bakery, Cor. Market and Dummer Streets

REMOVAL OF OFFICE
MERRIMACK
MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.,
(OLD ANDOVER CO.)
THIS solid company, that has done business in Lowell so many years, continues to offer the BEST INSURANCE AGAINST DAMAGE BY FIRE and LIGHTNING, at the Least Possible Expense.
70 per cent. dividends are paid on five year policies.
All business for this company—Renewals, Sales, Endorsements, etc.—will be promptly attended to by
Metcalf & Hazen, 75 Middlesex St.
OVER STAVLESS DRUG STORE.

WE WANT TO CONVINCE

The Sick of the Superiority of Our Methods—Therefore, All Who Apply Will be Cordially Welcomed to a Test Treatment Absolutely Free.

Consultation, examination, advice, medicine and first treatment free.

We have made a life-long study of catarrh, with its various complications, and have mapped out a line of treatment peculiar to each form and stage that cannot fail to cure, if the patient will do his part and use treatment faithfully.

The number of patients coming under treatment each week who state they have taken "this and that" advertised preparation, or snuffed "this and that" advertised lotion up the nostrils, for months at a time, without receiving the least benefit, proves the truthfulness of our assertion that each case must be carefully considered and a thorough, systematic course of treatment, both local and internal, mapped out suited to each individual case.

WHO KILLED SEVERE TREATMENT?

Drs. Pearson and Carroll, with their mild and painless treatment—they killed severe treatment.

WHO KILLED HIGH-PRICED TREATMENT?

Drs. Pearson and Carroll, with their $3 a month popular-price treatment—they killed high-priced treatment.

WHO KILLED EXPERIMENTAL AND INCOMPETENT TREATMENT OF ALLEGED SPECIALISTS?

Drs. Pearson and Carroll with their free-test treatment—they killed experimental treatment.

CATARRH OF THE LIVER.

Drs. Pearson and Carroll have the quickest, most certain and wonderful treatment for these symptoms ever known.

Is your complexion sallow or yellow?
Have you a miserable feeling?
Have you pains under the right shoulder?
Have you a nervous and irritable feeling?
Are you low spirited at times?
Is your memory failing?
Are you easily tired out?
Have you diarrhoea?
Have you constipation?
Have you piles?
Have you bloated feeling after meals?
Do you have dizzy spells?
Do you have an all gone feeling in stomach?
Have you hot and cold flashes?
Have you chilly feelings?
Is your eyesight blurred?
Have you pain in right side?
Have you cold hands and feet?
Does your heart palpitate?
Are you short of breath on exertion?
Have you pains in back and loins?
Have you a feeling of lassitude?
Is your tongue coated?
Is there a bitter taste in your mouth?
Is your digestion impaired?
Do you have sick headaches?
Do you have rumbling in stomach?

Any of the above symptoms indicate liver trouble, which should not be neglected. Dr. Pearson and Carroll's treatment is the most successful now known. Consult them at once, and be restored to perfect health.

CATARRH OF THE BOWELS.

Speedy and Permanent Cure Under Dr. Pearson's Matchless Treatment.

Mr. John P. Pearson, residing at 150 Andover street, has been in the employ of the Middlesex mills for over 35 years. It was here that he contracted a catarrhal trouble which extended from the throat to the stomach and bowels, inducing a bad form of constipation. Speaking of his splendid treatment by Drs. Pearson and Carroll, Mr. Pearson said:

JOHN P. PEARSON, 150 Andover street.

"I have been trying Dr. Pearson's treatment for chronic catarrh of the bowels, and must say, candidly, that for chronic constipation and catarrhal troubles there is nothing equal to it.

"I had been troubled for a long time, first with the usual symptoms of primary catarrh, nose stopping up and dropping into the throat. I had bad mornings, always waking tired and dejected, with a yellow-coated tongue, dull headache, and a nasty bitter taste in my mouth, and I was half sick with a miserable soreness above my eyes. My bowels became irregular. They seemed to become paralyzed, and I would be very constipated. After a while it became chronic constipation, and the constant use of purgatives increased my debility. As I said before, Dr. Pearson's treatment soon cured me. I have already sent quite a number of my friends to him. Three other members of my own family are his patients and are being cured."

Drs. Pearson and Carroll
SPECIALISTS.
Corner Palmer and Merrimack Sts.,
OFFICE HOURS—9 to 12 a. m. 2 to 4 and 6.30 to 8.30 p. m., except Thursday evening. Sunday 9 to 11.30 a. m.

Marshall's Polish
Will Clean Rusty Iron and Steel,
Will Polish Gold and Silver Ware,
Will Clean Gas Fixtures,
Removes Fly Specks from Gilt Work,
It contains no grease, No Oils, No Acids.
Put up in ½ pint, 1 quart and ½ gallon cans.
Sole Agents for Lowell,
Bartlett & Dow.

PHILIP J. FARLEY, Room 11 Barristers' Hall.
Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

JOHN A. McQUADE, Room 11, Mansur Block, Central St.,
Constable and Collecting Agency, And Auctioneer.

D. F. NEGUS, No. 30 Central Street, Lowell, Mass.
Dentist.

JOHN H. McCABE, Room 19, Odd Fellows' B'lk, Mid'sex St
Baritone Soloist and Teacher of Singing and Piano.

JOSEPH W. LEACH, Room 12, Sardi's Block
Soloist and Teacher of Singing.

P. J. HOAR, Room 10 P. O. Block
Attorney at Law.

TAYLOR BROTHERS, No. 3 Central Street,
Stationers, Booksellers and Newsdealers
Specialties and standard goods. We give you more than you can get anywhere else for your money.

LOOK!!!
Vaseline 5c. Bottle. 25c. lb.
25c. Pint Bottle Best Amonia 10c.
10c. Cake of Soap 4c., 35c. dozen.
Tooth Brushes from 5c. to 50c. Each.
ALLAN FRAZER,
Odd Fellows' Block, Middlesex Street

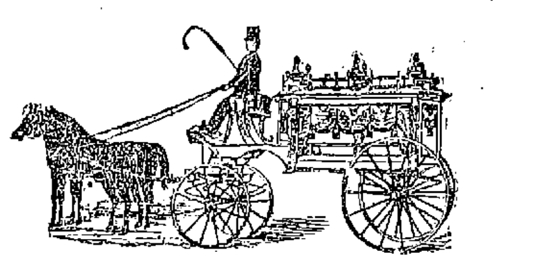
P. H. HEELON, 247 and 249 Gorham St.,
Boarding, Hack and Livery Stable.

Salad Trays for 25c.
We have a Glass Salad Tray very pretty in shape, of good size and attractive make-up, which we will sell for one week at
25 Cents.
It is worth more money, but the price is set low enough to close them out quickly.
French & Puffer,
127 to 131 Central Street.

Tariff Question Still Unsettled.
People are not waiting for the senate to take concurrent action, because procrastination is dangerous, individually, when in need of small wares. If the Wilson bill pulls down prices, it will not affect the Bargains now offered at
JOHN YOUNG'S BARGAIN STORE
111 CENTRAL ST.
While congress is dilly-dallying, and Old Boreas is getting in his work around Lowell, Mr. Young keeps on sawing bargains out of the wholesale market and giving them to his retail customers. When you are down town call in and see our
Hamburgs, Edgings, Underwear, etc.,
—AT—
YOUNG'S
Lowell's Biggest Bargain Store,
111 CENTRAL ST.

A NICE OFFICE, suitable for doctor or dentist, to let in THE SUN building. Rent very low.

PETER - DAVEY,
WAREROOMS: No. 134 Market Street. RESIDENCE: No. 63 Bartlett Street.



Always on hand a Large Supply of
CASKETS, COFFINS, ROBES, ETC.,
LOWEST PRICES AND EASIEST TERMS.
Bodies Embalmed by the Latest Methods.
ALWAYS READY to attend to calls Day or Night.
Telephone Connection at both Store and Residence.
Peter Davey.
34 MARKET STREET - - OPPOSITE PALMER.

BROKEN LOTS OF
Window Shades.
Mounted on Good Fixtures,
25c., 30c., 35c., 40c.
Also extremely low prices made on Opaque, Holland, or tint shades, made and hung to order.
REMNANTS STRAW MATTING 10c. PER YARD.
Prices on Furniture in proportion, to close out the entire stock, as it must be sold.
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B. C. BENNER,
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TEETH
$5 TO $10 A SET.
To our patients who do not find it convenient to call during the day, please call at noontimes, or Saturday afternoons as our office is not open evenings. Office hours, 9 a. m. to 6 p. m.
NO CHARGE FOR EXTRACTING.
Every Set warranted to be the same Teeth that other dentists ask $15 and $16 for, and every Set warranted to fit. Gold Fillings and Gold Crown work a specialty. Teeth Filled with Gold by Electricity. No Pain. Teeth extracted Without Pain by our new method. 30 years experience. DRS. J. K. BICKELL & SON, Painless Dentists, Rooms 24, 25, and 32 Runels' Building, Cor. Merrimack and Bridge Sts.

☞ This store will be closed Tuesday, Wednesday Thursday and Friday evenings at 6 p. m., until further notice.

THE MERRIMACK CLOTHING CO. ASSOCIATE BUILDING LOWELL MASS.

NIGHT ROBES.
48c. and 69c. each are our prices for 75c. and $1.00 goods, elegantly trimmed in fancy colors, or plain white if you prefer it.

SPRING HATS.
It is a revelation to the local merchants this $1.00 HAT of ours, perfect in every detail, never has its equal been shown in Lowell. Our $1.50, $2, $2.50 and $3.00 Hats are equally good. It is needless for us to point out the extreme newness of our stock. This is the first line of Spring Hats ever shown by us. Why not avoid chestnuts and old stock keepers by coming here for HATS.
Shuman's Boys' Knockabout Suit is the best. This season's styles confined to us in Lowell.

OPP. CITY HALL.

ATTENTION!
Democrats, Republicans, Populists, and Prohibitionists.
In fact everybody take notice that the cheapest place to buy dry goods is at
DRAIN'S,
57 Gorham Street.

WM. E. LIVINGSTON,
DEALER IN
Coal, Wood, Lime,
CEMENT, SAND, GRAVEL,
HAIR, KAOLIN, PLASTER,
BRICKS, FERTILIZERS,
Straw, Hay Grain, Flour
&c., &c.
NO. 27 THORNDIKE STREET.
Branch office, 33 Merrimack street,—Calderwood's cigar store.

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Have You Tried
Watson's Celebrated Home Made and Cream Bread,
Manufactured from the Finest of Wheat? It is unexcelled for purity and quantity. Our Cream Pies are immense. Wedding and Party orders furnished at short notice.
BAKERY,
24 to 30 Charles St.

MULLIN & WINSLOW,
Dealers in
COAL
At Summer Prices
408 Gorham Street.
Telephone 51-6.

The Great
American - Heater.
The most economical, most durable, and most easily managed Heater on the market. They are giving excellent satisfaction in many Lowell residences. We are sole agents for Lowell and vicinity, and would be glad to furnish any particulars regarding it
W. A. Mack & Co.,
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25 SHATTUCK STREET.

John B. Coleman,
Fire Insurance Agent,
Will write Fire Insurance Policies in first-class companies on household furniture, dwelling houses, barns, etc., at lowest rates. Parties better call on Mr. Coleman before insuring elsewhere. Boston Stock and Mutual Companies represented.
ROOM 7, POST OFFICE BLOCK.

SCOTT & O'DAY,
Plumbers and Sanitary Engineers.
Steam, Gas and Water Piping.
JOBBING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
21 SOUTH STREET,
Near Middlesex.

Arthur M. Bertrand,
(Successor to F. W. Sargent,)
MERCHANT TAILOR.
FINE TAILORING A SPECIALTY.
14 Middle Street, Lowell, Mass.
Dress Suits to Let.

NOT MARRIAGE STRICKEN.

Professor Ledieu Studies Matrimony From a Scene In Life.

Becomes a Confirmed Misogamist After Being Haunted By the Spectre of Love—He Preferred Living With the Ancient Rulers of Egypt Than to Keep In the Swim of Modern Times.

(Story Complete In This Issue.)

According to his custom for several years, Professor Ledieu, on Sunday evening, a few minutes before 7, turned the handle of the door that leads into the restaurant Cherbois, Place de la Sorbonne.

This particular Sunday was the 30th of May, 185—. After a glorious day the sun was setting behind the little hills of Meudon, purpling with his last rays the gables of the houses of the square and the old dome, which glistened under the pure azure of the heavens. All Paris had been rushing into the country since morning and was now returning in haste before nightfall. Everywhere the crowd, moving from the circumference to the center, were filling the highways with bright toilets, gay countenances, ringing laughter and bundles of flowers, bringing into the depths of the old musty streets the assurance of spring and the perfumes of the country.

It was one of those calm and cheerful evenings in which every one has to feel in good humor with himself and the world. And yet, when Professor Ledieu entered the restaurant, he did not look at all in harmony with his surroundings. Under his left arm, as usual, he had a book and some pamphlets. He had just come from the country. This was indicated by his soft, gray hat and his shoes, white with dust. But evidently he did not bring with him the animation and gayety that were visible on all faces outside. The maid behind the bar, whom he never missed saluting, noticed it.

It was not that Professor Ledieu's physiognomy was habitually lively—no, this could not be said of the professor any more than it could be said it was habitually gloomy.

The precise shade was somewhat difficult to seize and especially to depict. It was rather a calmly smiling expression Yes, Professor Ledieu smiled rather generally.

Only it was clear that this smile was not addressed to external objects, was not called forth by them, but was excited by an internal cause.

Thus every time Professor Ledieu entered the restaurant Cherbois he smiled on the maid behind the bar. But undoubtedly this smile was not addressed to her. It did not owe its initial movement to the ripened charms of that estimable person, a woman of tact besides, who made no mistake about the matter.

It was at his own thought that Professor Ledieu smiled, and the internal satisfaction which the incessant work of his brain caused him was the sole motive that raised the corner of his lips. As soon as he entered into direct communication with the external world his physiognomy changed and passed at once from the expression of this inward satisfaction to that of profound astonishment.

When Leon, the waiter who usually served him, asked, for example, if he would like his asparagus with oil or white sauce, Professor Ledieu looked at him with an air of stupefaction such as Ninippalukin himself, the first founder of the Assyrian empire, 13 centuries before our era, might have displayed if after a sleep of 3,000 years in his royal sarcophagus he had awakened suddenly in the restaurant Cherbois, Place de la Sorbonne, face to face with Leon.

In fact, at the very moment when this delicate question was put to him the thoughts of the learned professor were absorbed by the acts and deeds of this very Ninippalukin, generally known as Ninus, or by the triumphs of Merodach-Baladan over Tiglath-Pileser, or the intrigues by which Bel-Kat-Irassu succeeded in supplanting King Belochus, or perhaps the glorious wars of Assur-Bani-Pal, better known under the name of Sardanapalus, so that in order to reply it was necessary for him to pass suddenly by a cerebral effort from the banks of the Tigris to those of the Seine, from the palaces of Nineveh to the restaurant Cherbois, and from Semiramis to Leon, taking thus a single leap of 4,500 miles and 31 centuries—an abrupt mental operation, a violent transition, which at first rendered him a little giddy.

Leon, accustomed to his oddities, never required an immediate answer. He awaited a little before repeating his question, replying to the bewildered looks of the professor by an attitude of benevolent indulgence. After a certain time the latter seemed at last to comprehend the difficulty in the case. But the question appeared undoubtedly more difficult to solve than the great historical problems of the ancient world. His eyes, diving into Leon's, sought a solution and said plainly. "What do you think of the matter?" Leon seized the psychological moment for extricating him from his painful uncertainty by prompting him to a decision. "Perhaps monsieur likes them with oil?" or "What if we make a white sauce for monsieur?" From what source did Leon draw his inspirations? Who taught him to lean now to one side, now to the other? Perhaps he was trying to effect an occasional change in the bill of fare of the scholar. But such a thing as the professor opposing Leon's opinion had never been heard of. As soon as the latter had spoken, he lost no time in assenting by a motion of his head, and the waiter had hardly turned away when a smile took the place of the perplexity expressed by the face of his client. Professor Ledieu had returned to Nineveh.

It is worthy of notice that he always returned to Nineveh with much more eagerness and ease than he came back from it—proof positive that he was quite at home there.

With a bow to the maid behind the bar, Professor Ledieu turned to the left and seated himself at a table placed in a corner beside the window, which was kept vacant for him each Sunday. He was treated with the greatest respect—not that he spent a great deal. He always dined alone, and his modest repast in no way recalled the legendary festivals of the Ninevite hero, Assur-Bani-Pal. But he had come once every week for the last 20 years and was reverenced as the oldest and most faithful patron of the establishment. Then, although he had not yet acquired the renown which his learning has since gained him, he was already a celebrity in the Latin quarter.

His study on the syllabary cuneiform alphabets was now translated into all languages. The publication of his Rabbinical Armæan-French dictionary had won for him the cross of the Legion of Honor. The academy was taking notice of him. He was expected to succeed Dubois Saint-Yves, and his life, in short, was developing in fine and regular order, animated by one lished by success and by that complete felicity which the continued employment of his true faculties can alone give to man.

Why did this happy individual seem so unhappy on this evening? After giving his hat to Leon he sat down abruptly, threw his pamphlets on the table, with a frown, and when the waiter placed the bill of fare for the day in his hands he perused it with a gloomy stare as if he was reading there his sentence of death.

When Leon came to help him in making up his menu, he agreed silently with all the opinions of the waiter, but without responding this time with the benevolent smile with which he was in the habit of thanking him, and as Leon disappeared crying, "A printanier for one" he murmured, "What can have happened to monsieur le professeur this evening?"

However firm his will, what man is there who has not had his hour of discouragement? However plainly his way may be traced before him, who has not asked himself once in his life, "Have I followed my true path?"

This same day Professor Ledieu had entered his forty-ninth year Attracted by the glorious sun, he had gone to take his Sunday walk in the woods of Meudon. By what odd reaction did it happen that all the joys of nature condensed themselves into a profound sadness in his soul? How was it that this intellect, so well balanced, instead of pursuing the laborious dreams that made the enchantment of his whole life, should suddenly lay him flat in the groove of human realities?

Stopping to think for a moment, he looked around him. Here and there in the country people were coming and going, laughing and chattering, families overflowing with little children, groups of noisy young people, lovers seeking the solitudes, all were passing before his eyes, crossing him without even giving a single glance in his direction, and he only was alone.

Yes, alone with phantoms—Tiglath-Pileser, Bel-Kat-Irassu, Sennacherib, Salmanazar, Semiramis—phantoms that haunt, penetrate and envelop him. And now the intensity of the life that surrounds him makes this intimacy of his with the dead appear sinister to him. He is thinking that in a few hours he will be sitting alone at dinner, will then return to his obscure lodging, will light his lamp and there, too, will be alone in raising up his specters, and for the first time in his life this abandonment weighs upon him, and he complains, and he suffers from that which till now he had considered the chief food of life—solitude.

He had so valiantly defended his beloved solitude! He had so resolutely banished from his path all that could jeopardize his independence and disturb him in that continuous labor of thinking which is the supreme pleasure of the scholar and the artist! The great enemy of this intellectual concentration is woman. Therefore he had an instinctive fear of woman. Therefore he had pitilessly eliminated her from his life. He had so far escaped from every chain, and he had felt a kind of pride in the fact.

And now, suddenly, regret for his misogyny took possession of him, and this on the very day when he was 48 years old—that is to say, when it was too late to escape the consequences of it. And now his beloved solitude became odious to him—still more odious from the fact that it was irreparable. And now the longing for feminine tenderness, for the family life, sprang up in him, held him fast, the more alluring that it could no longer be realized.

This thought seized him with irresistible force—it took entire possession of him. He walked with it the whole day, gloomy and despondent, under the blue sky and amid the verdure. He brought it back with him in the evening to Paris. He sat down with it at his solitary table at the restaurant Cherbois. It absorbed him to such an extent while he was eating his printanier that he did not see a new group of guests enter and take their places opposite him. But, Leon having replaced the printanier by a "gigot Bretonne," as the professor was about to swallow the first mouthful and had raised his eyes mechanically, the picture presented to him was such that he let fall his arm and fork and remained open mouthed, not tasting a morsel.

The group which thus riveted the attention of Professor Ledieu consisted of four persons—husband, wife and two children, evidently a family belonging to the class of little Parisian shopkeepers who dine at the restaurant on Sundays, in order to give a holiday to the woman who does the cooking for the household the other days of the week.

She was pretty, this young mother. Her beautiful chestnut hair framed a rather refined face, somewhat pale, with irregular features, but lit up by two large, laughing eyes. She had the roguish, self possessed air of the Parisienne out for a holiday, as indefatigable in pleasure as in labor. With a graceful movement her two hands rose on a level with her head to take off her hat, throwing her fine figure into relief as she bent backward, while the two children, a little girl of about 7 and a boy somewhat younger, clung to her. While replying to the questions of her husband, a brisk, squat, little fellow, with waxed mustache, hair brushed back from his forehead and the gait of a corporal, who was asking her opinion on the bill of fare, she took off the children's hats and arranged them at the table, and soon, the whole family being seated, the boy near the mother, the girl beside the father, the dinner began with a noise of dishes and forks, with laughter and the chirping of children, in fine, with an air of noisy merriment that completed the melancholy of the professor.

It was not enough that during the entire day the thought of his isolation had pursued and tortured him. It was still necessary that the spectacle of the happiness he had so long disdained, which he regretted now and to which he could never henceforward aspire, should be paraded under his very eyes. And yet these people were not very fortunate. It only required a glance to tell that their life was laborious and hard; their toil incessant, without hope of fortune possible. Whence did they derive that fine temper, that contented air, that joy, if not from mutual love and the common affection for the little beings sprung from them—in a word, from the family life?

Thus was clearly demonstrated to him the natural law he had disowned. How could he have taken so long to comprehend that man is not made solely for the purpose of burrowing in tombs and deciphering puzzles, and that there are other pleasures in this world besides adding a name to the incomplete list of the kings of Nineveh or a date to Assyrian chronology? He saw it well now. The true sense of life was revealed to him. As to the joys one has lost, there remains at least the memory of having tasted them.

But are there any regrets more bitter than those for a happiness we might have enjoyed, and yet have voluntarily deprived ourselves of? Wifely tenderness, the laughter of children, household pleasures, mental rest and relaxation—what a clear idea he had now of all this! How he felt its value, and how he understood that for him it was all over, over forever!

"Monsieur does not eat his mutton."

Professor Ledieu raised his saddened eyes to Leon, who was watching him with anxious solicitude, then lowered them immediately on his plate.

Absorbed in the contemplation of his neighbors and by the painful thoughts the sight of them suggested, he had remained without eating, fork in hand, for now nearly half an hour. A pale layer of grease had formed on the surface of the "gigot Bretonne." It looked like a kind of frozen pond in his plate, from which the meat emerged as a barren isle and the beans like little scattered rocks. Still he resisted the attempts of Leon to have the whole rewarmed. Cold mutton was good enough for an old wretch, deserted by everybody, who was never to know the delights of a comfortable home, the attentions and caresses of a loving wife, and he began to eat with a kind of fury.

At this moment the voice of the little girl was raised:

"I say, Robert, will you stop?"

It seems that young Robert was not disposed to yield to the entreaties of his sister, for, after a few minutes, the latter cried:

"Papa, make Robert stop. He is kicking me under the table."

"Come, come, Robert, be quiet," said the mother, and she resumed her conversation with her husband.

But the amiable Robert did not appear to have more respect for the maternal commands than for the entreaties of his sister. Having assured himself by a glance that his father was not attending to him, and yielding to that need of motion which children feel at table when it is impossible for them to eat more, he continued the sport that amused him, and stretched his legs energetically in the direction of those of his sister.

Unhappily for him, the latter, foreseeing the attack, had drawn her chair back out of his reach. The clever child, seeing that he could no longer reach her without projectiles, found nothing better to do than to steep his hand in the colored water in his glass and sprinkle his little sister, who uttered loud cries.

"Papa, he has stained my dress"

The father, furious at being interrupted, turned toward his son and darted a menacing look at him.

"Wait a little," he shouted, "you are going to have such a whipping as you never had in your life!"

The criminal, seeing already the paternal hand suspended over his head, made a terrified movement, when unfortunately his arm encountered the glass of colored water. The glass and the child lost their balance at the same moment, the glass spilling all the liquid it contained on the mother's gown, the child catching at the tablecloth and dragging with it to the floor bottles and glasses, plates and dishes, sauces and viands. Heavens, what a noise! The waiters run up, the mother wipes her dress, the children roar, and the father swears like a trooper, while young Robert is being picked up.

"You infernal young scoundrel!" shouts the father.

The child bellows louder than ever. The mother, in a fury, interferes and says to her husband:

"It is your fault too!"

"How my fault?"

"Yes, your fault!"

"Well, that's rather good, that is!"

"If you had not frightened him, this would never have happened."

"Ought I to let him behave so abominably without minding it?"

"That's no reason why you should knock him down. No one ought to be such a brute with a baby like that."

"What! knock him down? Why, I have not even touched him."

"Oh, you might restrain yourself a little!"

"I would never have to slap his ears if you did not give him his own way always."

"Oh, yes, of course it's my fault now!"

"Yes, it is your fault"

"Do you dare to say that to my face?"

Professor Ledieu lost nothing of the scene, and in proportion as it developed the smile spread again over his lips. Now, without ceasing to listen, he was eating his asparagus—in oil, according to the advice of Leon.

His neighbors attacked each other with increasing acrimony. The replies exchanged became more bitter, and in this oratorical struggle it was easy to see the husband would not get the upper hand. His wife bombarded him with words so rapidly that he no longer found an answer. She had extinguished his fire.

"And for all that, what pleasure have I ever had in my life? Nursing children, cooking, a maid of all work indeed! Ah, it was my luck to have met with such a good for nothing as you! And monsieur complains! Well, if you are not content, you have only to say so."

The husband, annoyed at seeing himself the object of all eyes, tried to make her at least lower her voice. "Humbug! Little I care who hears me!"

The dispute between husband and wife lasted through the dessert, which the professor was enjoying with ever increasing cheerfulness. Then Professor Ledieu, having paid his bill and given Leon a tip so unusually large as to make that functionary open his eyes, replaced his book and pamphlets under his arm, left the Restaurant Cherbois and directed his steps to the Rue le Monsieur le Prince, thinking, with delight, that in the calm and solitude of his little apartment, all encumbered with books, he would again find Tiglath-Pileser, Assur-Bani-Pal and Queen Semiramis.—Translated From the French For Boston Transcript.

A Docile Patient.

"Excuse me, Herr Strohmaier, how is it you always wind up your watch immediately after dinner?"

"For the benefit of my health. My doctor has recommended me always to take a little exercise after dinner."—Fliegende Blatter.

What Chemistry May Do.

It has been said that a century is the natural duration of the human body: that it decays earlier because it does not receive proper care in health and disease. In regard to this latter, here is a suggestion from a man who protests against so much research in electricity to the neglect of chemistry. He says there are 72 elements of matter capable of entering into an infinity of combinations and concludes therefore "that a form of matter must be capable of existence, and must therefore be within the power of chemical research to discover and prepare, which will possess any assignable or conceivable potency or influence over any form or species of matter, dead or living." If this be true, then it is possible to chemistry to find substances which will neutralize all the poisons generated by disease germs and kill disease the moment it is discovered.—

FURS OF WILD BEASTS.

WHERE THEY ARE OBTAINED AND THEIR COMPARITIVE VALUE.

Rabbit Fur For Hats—Russian Wolfskins. Chinese Dogskin Robes—Animals of Canada and Alaska—Reverence Given to White Beasts.

"White has always been considered a mark of distinction among beasts," said a zoologist. "You will find mention of that fact in the Bible, fifth chapter of Judges. The Indians of this country used to regard a white buffalo hide as of exceptional value, and for one such they would give several horses. Nowadays the aborigines of Alaska set such store by a white marten skin that they will pay five foxskins for it. The reverence with which white elephants are regarded in Siam is well known. In Africa King Cetewayo, who was subdued by the British, kept a herd of royal white cattle. They were said to be very beautiful. The zebu, or sacred ox of India, is white. Blue, by the way, is most rare in mammals, the only species in which that color is found being the blue faced mandrill. The so called blue fox is rather a deep drab.

"It is a curious fact that many wild animals increase with the settlement of a country, feeding in the cultivated fields, and thus procuring food more readily than when the land was unreclaimed. An example of this is afforded by the rabbit, which has increased so enormously in some parts of the world—notably in Australia and New Zealand, into which it was imported. In 1891 no less than 8,198 bales of rabbit skins from New Zealand and Australia were offered for sale in London. Vast numbers are killed for the use of meat preserving companies, which put them up in cans. In this shape they are sold in great quantities for ships' stores, being a very cheap sort of meat. The fur is chiefly used for making soft felt hats. For this purpose the hair is cut off by machinery and passed through a blower, which throws it into a revolving copper disk. As it accumulates it adheres together and forms a sort of cloth.

"The prices for skins of all sorts depend much on fashion, and hence are apt to fluctuate considerably from year to year. A fine lionskin with a black mane is worth $300, but the hide from a menagerie specimen of the royal beast, being ever so handsome, will hardly bring more than $125. Tiger skins cost much less than lionskins, but the hide of a white tiger, which is an albino and extremely rare, will fetch a small fortune. Tiger claws are mounted for pins by jewelers. They are worth $1 or even more apiece in the rough. There is a woolly tiger of Mongolia which has a fur of great richness. The length and thickness of the hair are due to the fact that the animal lives in a cold region.

"Domestic cats contribute largely to the supplies of the fur markets of the world. Of late they have been turned to commercial account in another shape, many tons of them in the form of mummies, as embalmed by the ancient Egyptians, being carried to England and sold at a high price for manure. The substance known in trade as 'civet' is obtained from the so called 'civet cat.' It is of a yellow color and has the consistency of honey. Its smell resembles that of musk. When undiluted, the odor is so powerful as to be offensive, but when properly mixed with other substances it becomes agreeably aromatic and delicate. It is utilized chiefly for mingling with and improving the bouquet of less costly scents. Civet cats are sometimes kept in wicker cages for the purpose of collecting this secretion, it is said. The latter is used by women in the north of Africa for powdering their necks. It is exported from Aden in horns.

"Wolves furnish many skins to the fur market. In Russia about 170,000 of them are killed annually, a reward of 10 rubles a head being offered for them. During 1889 60,000 of them were slain in the province of Vologda alone, the number of persons killed by wolves in the same province that year being 203.

"Chinese dogs, belonging to a peculiar breed native to that country, supply much material for robes, a good one requiring eight skins. They are exported by way of Shanghai to London and New York. In color they are black, white, fawn and mottled. About 75,000 of the hides are sold in England annually. In Mantchooria and eastern Mongolia are thousands of dog farms, which rear all the way from a score to hundreds of these canine beasts for market every year. The skins take a brilliant black dye and make excellent sleigh robes. They are used to a considerable extent for making men's coats in Canada. The skins of Siberian dogs are likewise utilized as fur. But the Siberian animal which yields for its size the most costly of all furs is the sable. It is only about 9 inches long, including the tail, and in order to trap a single specimen the hunter must often endure many a hard day of exposure and toil. From 12,000 to 25,000 sables are caught annually, many of the pelts being employed in China for the robes of mandarins.

"Another small and valuable fur bearing beast is the marten of Canada and Alaska. For centuries the trapper has sought to capture it in the forests, its precious skin going far to repay him for his long winter's tramp and toil. The pelt, made up into muffs, capes and boas, is commonly but erroneously known under the name of 'sable.' The tails are made up separately into garments, which fetch very high prices. They are also used in the manufacture of the finest 'sable' paint brushes. No part of the creature is lost. Even the skins of the paws are sold by the pound to traders, who make them into coat linings and tobacco pouches. The Hudson Bay company exports to England about 70,000 of the pelts annually. Yet another little animal, mostly taken in Siberia, furnishes the ermine fur, which is worn by the queen of England and is also used for the state robes of British peers. Nevertheless it is no longer so fashionable as it used to be, and hence is much less costly than formerly."—Washington Star.

Why She Changed Maids.

They were standing waiting for a train and beguiling the interval with servant affliction gossip Said the lady in gray: "So, my dear, I was obliged to look for another maid; my requirements were quite too modest. I told the woman at the intelligence office that of course I would like a maid who could speak Parisian French, read aloud well and nurse me if I was ill, but all that I positively required was that she should be capable, honest, industrious, neat, good tempered, nice looking, a good seamstress and dress hair well, and what do you think the impudent creature said?"

The lady in green shook her head solemnly, and the lady in gray continued indignantly, "She said she guessed they didn't have any cherubim or seraphim in the office today."—Chicago Journal.

The "Laughing Plant" of Arabia.

The laughing plant produces black, beanlike seed, small doses of which, when dried and powdered, intoxicate like laughing gas. The person indulging in the drug dances, shouts and laughs like a madman for about an hour, when he becomes exhausted and falls into a deathlike sleep, which often lasts several hours and leaves the victim in an awful state of nerv-

A DREAMLAND DETECTIVE.

The Singular Manner In Which an English Murderer Was Discovered.

In the London Mirror of Literature for June, 1844, there is an account of a dream that was remarkable in many respects. It is given upon the authority of a clergyman of the Church of England, the Rev. Mr. Alexander, who speaks from personal knowledge of some of the facts. It appears that a young man of good reputation, named Horrocks, was found robbed and murdered. His head had been beaten in, apparently with bludgeons. A vigilant search was made for the assassin and after several months abandoned, no clew to the crime having been discovered. One night a gentleman who had been well acquainted with Horrocks awoke and told his wife that he had had a dream in which he had been assured that one Samuel Longsmith of Bolton was the murderer.

Longsmith lived some 20 miles away and was a person whom the dreamer had met but once or twice. His wife told him to think no more about it, but to go to sleep. A second time he awoke from the effects of the same dream and announced his resolution to take steps the following morning to see what would come of it. Accordingly he went to Bolton the next day and sought a warrant for the arrest of Longsmith. The magistrate, however, refused to grant it upon such evidence. Passing through the market place, he met Longsmith and invited him to go to a public house to hear something he had to communicate to him. There, locking the door, he charged him with the crime. Longsmith was staggered and faintly denied the accusation. In his confusion he said he was innocent, for he did not strike the blow.

"Then you know the man who did," replied the accuser, and Longsmith was arrested and examined. He prevaricated at the examination and was remanded for three days. At the end of that time, and after many hours' prayer, he confessed that he had been induced to join three men in a robbing expedition, when, meeting Horrocks, who made some resistance, his three companions murdered him. This confession came out before the grand jury, and Longsmith was brought to trial. The fact of the dream was not offered in evidence, but other testimony sufficient to convict him was produced. A few days before the execution he made a full acknowledgment of his guilt.

Electric Light Baths.

There are a few people who believe that electric lights possess great curative powers. It is known that the transmission of the electric current through the atmosphere converts the oxygen into ozone. A thunderstorm clears the air. On such established facts as these the electricians base their claims that the electric light has a curative property. When the rays are directed from a properly devised apparatus to any part of the body, the effect is to increase the circulation and to bring on a copious perspiration where the light strikes. If it is desired to treat a particular part of the body, screens and reflectors are adjusted so that the electric light is thrown to that place alone.

If general treatment as well as local application is wanted, the patient sits with his back to the apparatus. The specific rays are thrown upon the diseased spot, and the general electric light is thrown upon the whole body. Different colored lights are employed for different diseases. For some cases the electric light is thrown through blue glass. For special effect on the blood red electric light is used, and for results on the nervous system the color is yellow. Sun baths are old as the hills.

Electric light baths are something entirely new. The astonishing claim is made by the electricians that this treatment is more rapid in its action than drugs. There is almost nothing to which the electric treatment is not applied. If the trouble is in the head, a blue or violet ray is turned on. For the extremities the red light is applied to help the circulation. Dormant livers and bowels are brought to a sense of duty by the yellow or orange ray. Upon inflammations the blue is turned on.—Waverley Magazine.

Buttons of Persimmon Seeds.

Perhaps in nothing more than in the art of making buttons did our southern women show their skill and ingenuity. Some were crocheted and were of all sizes, easily made of black and white thread, and very durable. Others were covered buttons, but the molds, which have since those days been furnished to us in such abundance by our Connecticut friends and brethren, were then made of pieces of pasteboard or old boxes, the cloth used to cover them being filled up with small locks of our own white fleecy staple to give them the desired roundish appearance. But the prettiest as well as the most durable of all our buttons were those made of persimmon seeds. These are a beautiful dark brown color, very smooth and glossy, and needed only to be washed and dried and have holes bored in them to be ready for use. Out of the fruit of the persimmon tree we made beer, while the buttons just seemed as if made for us and put down among our woods to be had for only the trouble of picking and washing them.

We talk sometimes of Yankee skill and ingenuity, and yet, as we look back upon the past and think of how we managed when thrown upon our own resources, it seems as if while trying to separate ourselves from them we were showing ourselves, in many ways, to be of the same blood and lineage.—Blue and Gray.

Misunderstood.

A pious and aged Saco lady, who felt that the end of her mortal existence was close at hand, was settling her bill with her iceman one day and took occasion to remark in an earnest way: "I don't suppose I shall take ice of you another year. I expect to pass over the other side of the river before long."

"Oh, no trouble, no trouble at all," replied the enterprising iceman. "We send a team over to Biddeford every day." Then he began slowly to grasp the real meaning and muttered as he picked up his tongs and went out of the door, "Some people would be happy to have a piece of ice 'over there' anyway, I guess."—Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

Base Ingratitude.

After the high tribute we paid to that diminutive but plucky little locomotive which runs between Hartwell and Bowersville—the Nancy Hart—the manager of the Hartwell road has advised us to cease publishing the schedule of that road. This is a heavy blow to us The remuneration that we received for printing this schedule was a pass over 10 miles of narrow gauge road which we never used. It is true that the space occupied by the schedule was worth about $10 per annum—but what is that paltry sum in comparison with the privilege of wearing out, by carrying around in our breeches pocket, a pass over the Hartwell railroad?—Toccoa (Ga.) News.

The Melancholy Days Have Come.

The mild weather we have been having has coaxed the spring poets from their hiding places, and our weekly exchanges swarm with them.—Atlanta Constitution.

Bill Nye Doesn't Need One.

Something every man has to part with—a comb.—Philadelphia Record.

By Galway Bay.

When spring, with blossoms wild and sweet, made all the meadows smile
And wreathed her roses 'round the brow of God's eternal isle,
I dreamed the bright dreams of a boy and left my books and play,
To watch the white sails gleaming—the sails on Galway bay!

At morn my bare feet brushed the dews, to see the great sun rise,
(Ah! never was a sun like that, in all God's splendid skies!)
A sun that gave the loveliest light—a light that lives today,
As when it kissed the sails that gleamed—the sails on Galway bay!

How bright the suns—how sweet the winds—how blue the skies that bent
Above the waves that mirrored them and murmured as they went!
And the shouting of the captains and the sailors far away,
In the boats that rocked near Galway—the boats on Galway bay!

I would today I were a boy—a little barefoot boy,
Where once I watched the bending sails—the boats that danced with joy!
For though my ship has crossed the sea and anchored far away
Still blow the gales and gleam the sails—the sails on Galway bay!

—F. L. S. in Atlantic Constitution.

Calisthenic Exercises.

A writer in a leading London paper says it is a mistake to think that we cannot undertake calisthenic exercises without attending a course and paying some one a fee for teaching us, and this fallacious notion prevents many of us from practicing daily a few exercises that would do an amount of good that we can scarcely realize without having experienced it.

She recommends all her readers to begin by devoting five or even two minutes every morning before donning the coat or bodice, or every night after taking it off, to three simple exercises for the expansion of the chest and the strengthening of the spinal muscles. Turn the palms downward and just meet the finger tips across the chest. Now extend the arms in a horizontal direction to their fullest capacity.

Repeat this movement somewhat slowly, drawing the breath in through the nose in throwing the arms out and exhaling it through the mouth in drawing them in. The result will soon be felt in a glow of heat. Again: Place the heels close together and the hands on the hips, fingers pointing toward each other and slightly downward. Now with the waist describe a rotary motion, keeping the rest of the body as free as possible from movement. The head and shoulders must describe the course, but they must be as stiff as if made of wood.

The development of the muscles of the back is the object of another exercise, performed by standing with the hands on the hips and the feet slightly apart. The knees must be kept perfectly straight. The body is then bent forward almost at right angles and again raised to a vertical position, leaning sufficiently far back to give an inward curve to the waist. The hands must be kept on the hips the whole time.

These exercises, practiced only a few minutes each day, will soon effect a wonderful improvement in the health and spirits of girls and women, and men, too, for the matter of that. But the exercise should not be overdone, and should be omitted, or at all events restricted, on headachy mornings.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Medical Instinct In Animals.

Animals get rid of their parasites by using dust, mud, clay, etc. Those suffering from fever restrict their diet, keep quiet, seek dark, airy places, drink water and sometimes plunge into it. When a dog has lost its appetite, it eats that species of grass known as dog's grass, which acts as an emetic and a purgative. Cats also eat grass. Sheep and cows, when ill, seek out certain herbs. An animal suffering from chronic rheumatism always keeps as far as possible in the sun. The warrior ants have regularly organized ambulances. Latreille cut the antennæ of an ant, and other ants came and covered the wounded part with a transparent fluid secreted in their mouths.

When an animal has a wounded leg or arm hanging on, it completes the amputation by means of its teeth. A dog being stung on the muzzle by a viper was observed to plunge its head repeatedly for several days into running water. This animal eventually recovered. A terrier hurt its right eye. It remained under a counter, avoiding light and heat, although it habitually kept close to the fire. It adopted a general treatment—rest and abstinence from food. The local treatment consisted in licking the upper surface of the paw, which it applied to the wounded eye.

Animals suffering from traumatic fever treat themselves by the continued application of cold water, which M. Delauney considers to be more certain than any of the other methods. In view of these interesting facts, we are, he thinks, forced to admit that hygiene and therapeutics as practiced by animals may, in the interests of physiology, be studied with advantage.

Many physicians have been keen observers of animals, their diseases and the methods adopted by them, in their instinct, to cure the[illegible], and have availed themselves of the knowledge so brought under their observ[illegible] in their practice.—Philadelphia Record.

A Royal Beggar.

One of the most remarkable finds made by the historical manuscripts commission among the family papers of the Duke of Portland at Welbeck abbey is a series of letters from King Charles II, mostly written from St. Germains in 1649, to various persons whose names are written in cipher, the key to which has not been discovered. They were found folded and packed together in a little leather box, and by their appearance it would seem that they had been sent over for delivery, but had never been used. As the commissioners observe, they "are mostly of a kind to which the adherents of the Stuarts must have been accustomed, and the promises contained in which were not always completely performed." In brief, they present the young prince in the character of a begging letter writer on a rather extensive scale. Some 30 correspondents seem to have been addressed by him in the month of August of that year alone. The following will serve as a sample: "1649, Aug. 31, St. Germains—I have had so good testimony of your affection to the king, my dear father of blessed memory, that I desire you on this occasion to lend me £500, whereof I promise you on my royal word very faithful repayment. I have troubled few of my friends in this kind." Of this missive five copies have been found, all bearing the royal signature and seal and therefore presumptively intended for different persons.—London News.

His Field.

Father—Well, Thomas, you have graduated from college and are now ready for your life work. What will be your field?

Son (thoughtfully)—Well, to tell the truth, sir, it is a little hard to decide between left and center.—Texas Siftings.

No Insurance.

Poet—I have called to learn what has become of my poem I sent you, entitled "The Brave Fireman?"

Editor—It went to the fire.—Philadelphia

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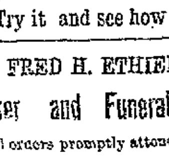

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NOT MARRIAGE STRICKEN.

Professor Ledieu Studies Matrimony From a Scene In Life.

Becomes a Confirmed Misogamist After Being Haunted By the Spectre of Love—He Preferred Living With the Ancient Rulers of Egypt Than to Keep In the Swim of Modern Times.

(Story Complete In This Issue.)

According to his custom for several years, Professor Ledieu, on Sunday evening, a few minutes before 7, turned the handle of the door that leads into the restaurant Cherbois, Place de la Sorbonne.

This particular Sunday was the 30th of May, 185—. After a glorious day the sun was setting behind the little hills of Meudon, purpling with his last rays the gables of the houses of the square and the old dome, which glistened under the pure azure of the heavens. All Paris had been rushing into the country since morning and was now returning in haste before nightfall. Everywhere the crowd, moving from the circumference to the center, were filling the highways with bright toilets, gay countenances, ringing laughter and bundles of flowers, bringing into the depths of the old musty streets the assurance of spring and the perfumes of the country.

It was one of those calm and cheerful evenings in which every one has to feel in good humor with himself and the world. And yet, when Professor Ledieu entered the restaurant, he did not look at all in harmony with his surroundings. Under his left arm, as usual, he had a book and some pamphlets. He had just come from the country. This was indicated by his soft, gray hat and his shoes, white with dust. But evidently he did not bring with him the animation and gayety that were visible on all faces outside. The maid behind the bar, whom he never missed saluting, noticed it.

It was not that Professor Ledieu's physiognomy was habitually lively—no, this could not be said of the professor any more than it could be said it was habitually gloomy.

The precise shade was somewhat difficult to seize and especially to depict. It was rather a calmly smiling expression. Yes, Professor Ledieu smiled rather generally.

Only it was clear that this smile was not addressed to external objects, was not called forth by them, but was excited by an internal cause.

Thus every time Professor Ledieu entered the restaurant Cherbois he smiled on the maid behind the bar. But undoubtedly this smile was not addressed to her. It did not owe its initial movement to the ripened charms of that estimable person, a woman of tact besides, who made no mistake about the matter.

It was at his own thought that Professor Ledieu smiled, and the internal satisfaction which the incessant work of his brain caused him was the sole motive that raised the corner of his lips. As soon as he entered into direct communication with the external world his physiognomy changed and passed at once from the expression of this inward satisfaction to that of profound astonishment.

When Leon, the waiter who usually served him, asked, for example, if he would like his asparagus with oil or white sauce, Professor Ledieu looked at him with an air of stupefaction such as Ninippalukin himself, the first founder of the Assyrian empire, 13 centuries before our era, might have displayed if after a sleep of 3,000 years in his royal sarcophagus he had awakened suddenly in the restaurant Cherbois, Place de la Sorbonne, face to face with Leon.

In fact, at the very moment when this delicate question was put to him the thoughts of the learned professor were absorbed by the acts and deeds of this very Ninippalukin, generally known as Ninus, or by the triumphs of Merodach-Baladan over Tiglath-Pileser, or the intrigues by which Bel-Kat-Irassu succeeded in supplanting King Belochus, or perhaps the glorious wars of Assur-Bani-Pal, better known under the name of Sardanapalus, so that in order to reply it was necessary for him to pass suddenly by a cerebral effort from the banks of the Tigris to those of the Seine, from the palaces of Nineveh to the restaurant Cherbois, and from Semiramis to Leon, taking thus a single leap of 4,500 miles and 31 centuries—an abrupt mental operation, a violent transition, which at first rendered him a little giddy.

Leon, accustomed to his oddities, never required an immediate answer. He awaited a little before repeating his question, replying to the bewildered looks of the professor by an attitude of benevolent indulgence. After a certain time the latter seemed at last to comprehend the difficulty in the case. But the question appeared undoubtedly more difficult to solve than the great historical problems of the ancient world. His eyes, diving into Leon's, sought a solution and said plainly, "What do you think of the matter?" Leon seized the psychological moment for extricating him from his painful uncertainty by prompting him to a decision. "Perhaps monsieur likes them with oil?" or "What if we make a white sauce for monsieur?" From what source did Leon draw his inspirations? Who taught him to lean now to one side, now to the other? Perhaps he was trying to effect an occasional change in the bill of fare of the scholar. But such a thing as the professor opposing Leon's opinion had never been heard of. As soon as the latter had spoken, he lost no time in assenting by a motion of his head, and the waiter had hardly turned away when a smile took the place of the perplexity expressed by the face of his client. Professor Ledieu had returned to Nineveh.

It is worthy of notice that he always returned to Nineveh with much more eagerness and ease than he came back from it—proof positive that he was quite at home there.

With a bow to the maid behind the bar, Professor Ledieu turned to the left and seated himself at a table placed in a corner beside the window, which was kept vacant for him each Sunday. He was treated with the greatest respect—not that he spent a great deal. He always dined alone, and his modest repast in no way recalled the legendary festivals of the Ninevite hero, Assur-Bani-Pal. But he had come once every week for the last 20 years and was reverenced as the oldest and most faithful patron of the establishment. Then, although he had not yet acquired the renown which his learning has since gained him, he was already a celebrity in the Latin quarter.

His study on the syllabary cuneiform alphabets was now translated into all languages. The publication of his Rabbinical Aramæan-French dictionary had won for him the cross of the Legion of Honor. The academy was taking notice of him. He was expected to succeed Dubois Saint Yves, and his life, in short, was developing in fine and regular order, animated by one single passion, the love of science, embellished by success and by that complete felicity which the continued employment of his true faculties can alone give to man.

Why did this happy individual seem so unhappy on this evening? After giving his hat to Leon he sat down abruptly, threw his pamphlets on the table, with a frown, and when the waiter placed the bill of fare for the day in his hands he perused it with a gloomy stare as if he was reading there his sentence of death.

When Leon came to help him in making up his menu, he agreed silently with all the opinions of the waiter, but without responding this time with the benevolent smile with which he was in the habit of thanking him, and as Leon disappeared crying, "A printanier for one!" he murmured, "What can have happened to monsieur le professeur this evening?"

However firm his will, what man is there who has not had his hour of discouragement? However plainly his way may be traced before him, who has not asked himself once in his life, "Have I followed my true path?"

This same day Professor Ledieu had entered his forty-ninth year. Attracted by the glorious sun, he had gone to take his Sunday walk in the woods of Meudon. By what odd reaction did it happen that all the joys of nature condensed themselves into a profound sadness in his soul? How was it that this intellect, so well balanced, instead of pursuing the laborious dreams that made the enchantment of his whole life, should suddenly lay him flat in the groove of human realities?

Stopping to think for a moment, he looked around him. Here and there in the country people were coming and going, laughing and chattering, families overflowing with little children, groups of noisy young people, lovers seeking the solitudes, all were passing before his eyes, crossing him without even giving a single glance in his direction, and he only was alone.

Yes, alone with phantoms—Tiglath-Pileser, Bel-Kat-Irassu, Sennacherib, Salmanazar, Semiramis—phantoms that haunt, penetrate and envelop him. And now the intensity of the life that surrounds him makes this intimacy of his with the dead appear sinister to him. He is thinking that in a few hours he will be sitting alone at dinner, will then return to his obscure lodging, will light his lamp and there, too, will be alone in raising up his specters, and for the first time in his life this abandonment weighs upon him, and he complains, and he suffers from that which till now he had considered the chief food of life—solitude.

He had so valiantly defended his beloved solitude! He had so resolutely banished from his path all that could jeopardize his independence and disturb him in that continuous labor of thinking which is the supreme pleasure of the scholar and the artist! The great enemy of this intellectual concentration is woman. Therefore he had an instinctive fear of woman. Therefore he had pitilessly eliminated her from his life. He had so far escaped from every chain, and he had felt a kind of pride in the fact.

And now, suddenly, regret for his misogyny took possession of him, and this on the very day when he was 48 years old—that is to say, when it was too late to escape the consequences of it. And now his beloved solitude became odious to him—still more odious from the fact that it was irreparable. And now the longing for feminine tenderness, for the family life, sprang up in him, held him fast, the more alluring that it could no longer be realized.

This thought seized him with irresistible force. It took entire possession of him. He walked with it the whole day, gloomy and despondent, under the blue sky and amid the verdure. He brought it back with him in the evening to Paris. He sat down with it at his solitary table at the restaurant Cherbois. It absorbed him to such an extent while he was eating his printanier that he did not see a new group of guests enter and take their places opposite him. But, Leon having replaced the printanier by a "gigot Bretonne," as the professor was about to swallow the first mouthful and had raised his eyes mechanically, the picture presented to him was such that he let fall his arm and fork and remained open mouthed, not tasting a morsel.

The group which thus riveted the attention of Professor Ledieu consisted of four persons—husband, wife and two children, evidently a family belonging to the class of little Parisian shopkeepers, who dine at the restaurant on Sundays, in order to give a holiday to the woman who does the cooking for the household the other days of the week.

She was pretty, this young mother. Her beautiful chestnut hair framed a rather refined face, somewhat pale, with irregular features, but lit up by two large, laughing eyes. She had the roguish, self possessed air of the Parisienne out for a holiday, as indefatigable in pleasure as in labor. With a graceful movement her two hands rose on a level with her head to take off her hat, throwing her fine figure into relief as she bent backward, while the two children, a little girl of about 7 and a boy somewhat younger, clung to her. While replying to the questions of her husband, a brisk, squat, little fellow, with waxed mustache, hair brushed back from his forehead and the gait of a corporal, who was asking her opinion on the bill of fare, she took off the children's hats and arranged them at the table, and soon, the whole family being seated, the boy near the mother, the girl beside the father, the dinner began with a noise of dishes and forks, with laughter and the chirping of children, in fine, with an air of noisy merriment that completed the melancholy of the professor.

It was not enough that during the entire day the thought of his isolation had pursued and tortured him. It was still necessary that the spectacle of the happiness he had so long disdained, which he regretted now and to which he could never henceforward aspire, should be paraded under his very eyes. And yet these people were not very fortunate. It only required a glance to tell that their life was laborious and hard; their toil incessant, without hope of fortune possible. Whence did they derive that fine temper, that contented air, that joy, if not from mutual love and the common affection for the little beings sprung from them—in a word, from the family life?

Thus was clearly demonstrated to him the natural law he had disowned. How could he have taken so long to comprehend that man is not made solely for the purpose of burrowing in tombs and deciphering puzzles, and that there are other pleasures in this world besides adding a name to the incomplete list of the kings of Nineveh or a date to Assyrian chronology? He saw it well now. The true sense of life was revealed to him. As to the joys one has lost, there remains at least the memory of having tasted them.

But are there any regrets more bitter than those for a happiness we might have enjoyed, and yet have voluntarily deprived ourselves of? Wifely tenderness, the laughter of children, household pleasures, mental rest and relaxation—what a clear idea he had now of all this! How he felt its value, and how he understood that for him it was all over, over forever!

"Monsieur does not eat his mutton."

Professor Ledieu raised his saddened eyes to Leon, who was watching him with anxious solicitude, then lowered them immediately on his plate.

Absorbed in the contemplation of his neighbors and by the painful thoughts the sight of them suggested, he had remained without eating, fork in hand, for now nearly half an hour. A pale layer of grease had formed on the surface of the "gigot Bretonne." It looked like a kind of frozen pond in his plate, from which the meat emerged as a barren island and the beans like little scattered rocks. Still he resisted the attempts of Leon to have the whole rewarmed. Cold mutton was good enough for an old wretch, deserted by everybody, who was never to know the delights of a comfortable home, the attentions and caresses of a loving wife, and he began to eat with a kind of fury.

At this moment the voice of the little girl was raised:

"I say, Robert, will you stop?"

It seems that young Robert was not disposed to yield to the entreaties of his sister, for, after a few minutes, the latter cried:

"Papa, make Robert stop. He is kicking me under the table."

"Come, come, Robert, be quiet," said the mother, and she resumed her conversation with her husband.

But the amiable Robert did not appear to have more respect for the maternal commands than for the entreaties of his sister. Having assured himself by a glance that his father was not attending to him, and yielding to that need of motion which children feel at table when it is impossible for them to eat more, he continued the sport that amused him, and stretched his legs energetically in the direction of those of his sister.

Unhappily for him, the latter, foreseeing the attack, had drawn her chair back out of his reach. The clever child, seeing that he could no longer reach her without projectiles, found nothing better to do than to steep his hand in the colored water in his glass and sprinkle his little sister, who uttered loud cries.

"Papa, he has stained my dress."

The father, furious at being interrupted, turned toward his son and darted a menacing look at him.

"Wait a little," he shouted, "you are going to have such a whipping as you never had in your life!"

The criminal, seeing already the paternal hand suspended over his head, made a terrified movement, when unfortunately his arm encountered the glass of colored water. The glass and the child lost their balance at the same moment, the glass spilling all the liquid it contained on the mother's gown, the child catching at the tablecloth and dragging with it to the floor bottles and glasses, plates and dishes, sauces and viands. Heavens, what a noise! The waiters run up, the mother wipes her dress, the children roar, and the father swears like a trooper, while young Robert is being picked up.

"You infernal young scoundrel!" shouts the father.

The child bellows louder than ever. The mother, in a fury, interferes and says to her husband:

"It is your fault too!"

"How my fault?"

"Yes, your fault!"

"Well, that's rather good, that is!"

"If you had not frightened him, this would never have happened."

"Ought I to let him behave so abominably without minding it?"

"That's no reason why you should knock him down. No one ought to be such a brute with a baby like that."

"What! knock him down? Why, I have not even touched him."

"Oh, you might restrain yourself a little!"

"I would never have to slap his ears if you did not give him his own way always."

"Oh, yes, of course it's my fault now!"

"Yes, it is your fault!"

"Do you dare to say that to my face?"

Professor Ledieu lost nothing of the scene, and in proportion as it developed the smile spread again over his lips. Now, without ceasing to listen, he was eating his asparagus—in oil, according to the advice of Leon.

His neighbors attacked each other with increasing acrimony. The replies exchanged became more bitter, and in this oratorical struggle it was easy to see the husband would not get the upper hand. His wife bombarded him with words so rapidly that he no longer found an answer. She had extinguished his fire.

"And for all that, what pleasure have I ever had in my life? Nursing children, cooking, a maid of all work indeed! Ah, it was my luck to have met with such a good for nothing as you! And monsieur complains! Well, if you are not content, you have only to say so."

The husband, annoyed at seeing himself the object of all eyes, tried to make her at least lower her voice. "Humbug! Little I care who hears me!"

The dispute between husband and wife lasted through the dessert, which the professor was enjoying with ever increasing cheerfulness. Then Professor Ledieu, having paid his bill and given Leon a tip so unusually large as to make that functionary open his eyes, replaced his book and pamphlets under his arm, left the Restaurant Cherbois and directed his steps to the Rue le Monsieur le Prince, thinking, with delight, that in the calm and solitude of his little apartment, all encumbered with books, he would again find Tiglath-Pileser, Assur-Bani-Pal and Queen Semiramis.—Translated From the French For Boston Transcript.

A Docile Patient.

"Excuse me, Herr Strohmaier, how is it you always wind up your watch immediately after dinner?"

"For the benefit of my health. My doctor has recommended me always to take a little exercise after dinner."—Fliegende Blatter.

What Chemistry May Do.

It has been said that a century is the natural duration of the human body; that it decays earlier because it does not receive proper care in health and disease. In regard to this latter, here is a suggestion from a man who protests against so much research in electricity to the neglect of chemistry. He says there are 79 elements of matter capable of entering into an infinity of combinations and concludes therefore "that a form of matter must be capable of existence, and must therefore be within the power of chemical research to discover and prepare, which will possess any assignable or conceivable potency or influence over any form or species of matter, dead or living." If this be true, then it is possible to chemistry to find substances which will neutralize all the poisons generated by disease germs and kill disease the moment it is discovered.—Pittsburg Post.

FURS OF WILD BEASTS.

WHERE THEY ARE OBTAINED AND THEIR COMPARITIVE VALUE.

Rabbit Fur For Hats—Russian Wolfskins. Chinese Dogskin Robes—Animals of Canada and Alaska—Reverence Given to White Beasts.

"White has always been considered a mark of distinction among beasts," said a zoologist. "You will find mention of that fact in the Bible, fifth chapter of Judges. The Indians of this country used to regard a white buffalo hide as of exceptional value, and for one such they would give several horses. Nowadays the aborigines of Alaska set such store by a white marten skin that they will pay five foxskins for it. The reverence with which white elephants are regarded in Siam is well known. In Africa King Cetewayo, who was subdued by the British, kept a herd of royal white cattle. They were said to be very beautiful. The zebu, or sacred ox of India, is white. Blue, by the way, is most rare in mammals, the only species in which that color is found being the blue faced mandrill. The so called blue fox is rather a deep drab.

"It is a curious fact that many wild animals increase with the settlement of a country, feeding in the cultivated fields, and thus procuring food more readily than when the land was unreclaimed. An example of this is afforded by the rabbit, which has increased so enormously in some parts of the world—notably in Australia and New Zealand, into which it was imported. In 1891 no less than 3,198 bales of rabbit skins from New Zealand and Australia were offered for sale in London. Vast numbers are killed for the use of meat preserving companies, which put them up in cans. In this shape they are sold in great quantities for ships' stores, being a very cheap sort of meat. The fur is chiefly used for making soft felt hats. For this purpose the hair is cut off by machinery and passed through a blower, which throws it into a revolving copper disk. As it accumulates it adheres together and forms a sort of cloth.

"The prices for skins of all sorts depend much on fashion, and hence are apt to fluctuate considerably from year to year. A fine lionskin with a black mane is worth $800, but the hide from a menagerie specimen of the royal beast, being ever so handsome, will hardly bring more than $125. Tiger skins cost much less than lionskins, but the hide of a white tiger, which is an albino and extremely rare, will fetch a small fortune. Tiger claws are mounted for pins by jewelers. They are worth $1 or even more apiece in the rough. There is a woolly tiger of Mongolia which has a fur of great richness. The length and thickness of the hair are due to the fact that the animal lives in a cold region.

"Domestic cats contribute largely to the supplies of the fur markets of the world. Of late they have been turned to commercial account in another shape, many tons of them in the form of mummies, as embalmed by the ancient Egyptians, being carried to England and sold at a high price for manure. The substance known in trade as 'civet' is obtained from the so called 'civet cat.' It is of a yellow color and has the consistency of honey. Its smell resembles that of musk. When undiluted, the odor is so powerful as to be offensive, but when properly mixed with other substances it becomes agreeably aromatic and delicate. It is utilized chiefly for mingling with and improving the bouquet of less costly scents. Civet cats are sometimes kept in wicker cages for the purpose of collecting this secretion, it is said. The latter is used by women in the north of Africa for powdering their necks. It is exported from Aden in horns.

"Wolves furnish many skins to the fur market. In Russia about 170,000 of them are killed annually, a reward of 10 rubles a head being offered for them. During 1889 80,000 of them were slain in the province of Wologda alone, the number of persons killed by wolves in the same province that year being 203.

"Chinese dogs, belonging to a peculiar breed native to that country, supply much material for robes, a good one requiring eight skins. They are exported by way of Shanghai to London and New York. In color they are black, white, fawn and mottled. About 75,000 of the hides are sold in England annually. In Mantchooria and eastern Mongolia are thousands of dog farms, which rear all the way from a score to hundreds of these canine beasts for market every year. The skins take a brilliant black dye and make excellent sleigh robes. They are used to a considerable extent for making men's coats in Canada. The skins of Siberian dogs are likewise utilized as fur. But the Siberian animal which yields for its size the most costly of all furs is the sable. It is only about 9 inches long, including the tail, and in order to trap a single specimen the hunter must often endure many a hard day of exposure and toil. From 12,000 to 25,000 sables are caught annually, many of the pelts being employed in China for the robes of mandarins.

"Another small and valuable fur bearing beast is the marten of Canada and Alaska. For centuries the trapper has sought to capture it in the forests, its precious skin going far to repay him for his long winter's tramp and toil. The pelt, made up into muffs, capes and boas, is commonly but erroneously known under the name of 'sable.' The tails are made up separately into garments, which fetch very high prices. They are also used in the manufacture of the finest 'sable' paint brushes. No part of the creature is lost. Even the skins of the paws are sold by the pound to traders, who make them into coat linings and tobacco pouches. The Hudson Bay company exports to England about 70,000 of the pelts annually. Yet another little animal, mostly taken in Siberia, furnishes the ermine fur, which is worn by the queen of England and is also used for the state robes of British peers. Nevertheless it is no longer so fashionable as it used to be, and hence is much less costly than formerly."—Washington Star.

Why She Changed Maids.

They were standing waiting for a train and beguiling the interval with servant affliction gossip. Said the lady in gray: "So, my dear, I was obliged to look for another maid; my requirements were quite too modest. I told the woman at the intelligence office that of course I would like a maid who could speak Parisian French, read aloud well and nurse me if I was ill, but all that I positively required was that she should be capable, honest, industrious, neat, good tempered, nice looking, a good seamstress and dress hair well, and what do you think the impudent creature said?"

The lady in green shook her head solemnly, and the lady in gray continued indignantly, "She said she guessed they didn't have any cherubim or seraphim in the office today."—Chicago Journal.

The "Laughing Plant" of Arabia.

The laughing plant produces black, beanlike seed, small doses of which, when dried and powdered, intoxicate like laughing gas. The person indulging in the drug dances, shouts and laughs like a madman for about an hour, when he becomes exhausted and falls into a deathlike sleep, which often lasts several hours and leaves [illegible]—St. Louis Republic.

A DREAMLAND DETECTIVE.

The Singular Manner In Which an English Murderer Was Discovered.

In the London Mirror of Literature for June, 1844, there is an account of a dream that was remarkable in many respects. It is given upon the authority of a clergyman of the Church of England, the Rev. Mr. Alexander, who speaks from personal knowledge of some of the facts. It appears that a young man of good reputation, named Horrocks, was found robbed and murdered. His head had been beaten in, apparently with bludgeons. A vigilant search was made for the assassin and after several months abandoned, no clew to the crime having been discovered. One night a gentleman who had been well acquainted with Horrocks awoke and told his wife that he had had a dream in which he had been assured that one Samuel Longsmith of Bolton was the murderer.

Longsmith lived some 20 miles away and was a person whom the dreamer had met but once or twice. His wife told him to think no more about it, but to go to sleep. A second time he awoke from the effects of the same dream and announced his resolution to take steps the following morning to see what would come of it. Accordingly he went to Bolton the next day and sought a warrant for the arrest of Longsmith. The magistrate, however, refused to grant it upon such evidence. Passing through the market place, he met Longsmith and invited him to go to a public house to hear something he had to communicate to him. There, locking the door, he charged him with the crime. Longsmith was staggered and faintly denied the accusation. In his confusion he said he was innocent, for he did not strike the blow.

"Then you know the man who did," replied the accuser, and Longsmith was arrested and examined. He prevaricated at the examination and was remanded for three days. At the end of that time, and after many hours' prayer, he confessed that he had been induced to join three men in a robbing expedition, when, meeting Horrocks, who made some resistance, his three companions murdered him. This confession came out before the grand jury, and Longsmith was brought to trial. The fact of the dream was not offered in evidence, but other testimony sufficient to convict him was produced. A few days before the execution he made a full acknowledgment of his guilt.

Electric Light Baths.

There are a few people who believe that electric lights possess great curative powers. It is known that the transmission of the electric current through the atmosphere converts the oxygen into ozone. A thunderstorm clears the air. On such established facts as these the electricians base their claims that the electric light has a curative property. When the rays are directed from a properly devised apparatus to any part of the body, the effect is to increase the circulation and to bring on a copious perspiration where the light strikes. If it is desired to treat a particular part of the body, screens and reflectors are adjusted so that the electric light is thrown to that place alone.

If general treatment as well as local application is wanted, the patient sits with his back to the apparatus. The specific rays are thrown upon the diseased spot, and the general electric light is thrown upon the whole body. Different colored lights are employed for different diseases. For some cases the electric light is thrown through blue glass. For special effect on the blood red electric light is used, and for results on the nervous system the color is yellow. Sun baths are old as the hills.

Electric light baths are something entirely new. The astonishing claim is made by the electricians that this treatment is more rapid in its action than drugs. There is almost nothing to which the electric treatment is not applied. If the trouble is in the head, a blue or violet ray is turned on. For the extremities the red light is applied to help the circulation. Dormant livers and bowels are brought to a sense of duty by the yellow or orange ray. Upon inflammations the blue is turned on.—Waverley Magazine.

Buttons of Persimmon Seeds.

Perhaps in nothing more than in the art of making buttons did our southern women show their skill and ingenuity. Some were crocheted and were of all sizes, easily made of black and white thread, and very durable. Others were covered buttons, but the molds, which have since those days been furnished to us in such abundance by our Connecticut friends and brethren, were then made of pieces of pasteboard or old boxes, the cloth used to cover them being filled up with small locks of our own white fleecy staple to give them the desired roundish appearance. But the prettiest as well as the most durable of all our buttons were those made of persimmon seeds. These are a beautiful dark brown color, very smooth and glossy, and needed only to be washed and dried and have holes bored in them to be ready for use. Out of the fruit of the persimmon tree we made beer, while the buttons just seemed as if made for us and put down among our woods to be had for only the trouble of picking and washing them.

We talk sometimes of Yankee skill and ingenuity, and yet, as we look back upon the past and think of how we managed when thrown upon our own resources, it seems as if while trying to separate ourselves from them we were showing ourselves, in many ways, to be of the same blood and lineage.—Blue and Gray.

Misunderstood.

A pious and aged Saco lady, who felt that the end of her mortal existence was close at hand, was settling her bill with her iceman one day and took occasion to remark in an earnest way: "I don't suppose I shall take ice of you another year. I expect to pass over the other side of the river before long."

"Oh, no trouble, no trouble at all," replied the enterprising iceman. "We send a team over to Biddeford every day." Then he began slowly to grasp the real meaning and muttered as he picked up his tongs and went out of the door, "Some people would be happy to have a piece of ice 'over there' anyway, I guess."—Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

Base Ingratitude.

After the high tribute we paid to that diminutive but plucky little locomotive which runs between Hartwell and Bowersville—the Nancy Hart—the manager of the Hartwell road has advised us to cease publishing the schedule of that road. This is a heavy blow to us. The remuneration that we received for printing this schedule was a pass over 10 miles of narrow gauge road which we never used. It is true that the space occupied by the schedule was worth about $10 per annum—but what is that paltry sum in comparison with the privilege of wearing out, by carrying around in our breeches pocket, a pass over the Hartwell railroad?—Toccoa (Ga.) News.

The Melancholy Days Have Come.

The mild weather we have been having has coaxed the spring poets from their hiding places, and our weekly exchanges swarm with them.—Atlanta Constitution.

Old Sye Doesn't Need One.

Sometimes every man has to part with [illegible] coat.—Philadelphia Record.

By Galway Bay.

When spring, with blossoms wild and sweet, made all the meadows smile
And wreathed her roses 'round the brow of God's eternal isle,
I dreamed the bright dreams of a boy and left my books and play,
To watch the white sails gleaming—the sails on Galway bay!

At morn my bare feet brushed the dews, to see the great sun rise,
(Ah! never was a sun like that, in all God's splendid skies!)
A sun that gave the loveliest light—a light that lives today,
As when it kissed the sails that gleamed—the sails on Galway bay!

How bright the suns—how sweet the winds—how blue the skies that bent
Above the waves that mirrored them and murmured as they went!
And the shouting of the captains and the sailors far away,
In the boats that rocked near Galway—the boats on Galway bay!

I would today I were a boy—a little barefoot boy,
Where once I watched the bending sails—the boats that danced with joy!
For though my ship has crossed the sea and anchored far away
Still blow the gales and gleam the sails—the sails on Galway bay!

—F. L. S. in Atlanta Constitution.

Calisthenic Exercises.

A writer in a leading London paper says it is a mistake to think that we cannot undertake calisthenic exercises without attending a course and paying some one a fee for teaching us, and this fallacious notion prevents many of us from practicing daily a few exercises that would do an amount of good that we can scarcely realize without having experienced it.

She recommends all her readers to begin by devoting five or even two minutes every morning before donning the coat or bodice, or every night after taking it off, to three simple exercises for the expansion of the chest and the strengthening of the spinal muscles. Turn the palms downward and just meet the finger tips across the chest. Now extend the arms in a horizontal direction to their fullest capacity.

Repeat this movement somewhat slowly, drawing the breath in through the nose in throwing the arms out and exhaling it through the mouth in drawing them in. The result will soon be felt in a glow of heat. Again: Place the heels close together and the hands on the hips, fingers pointing toward each other and slightly downward. Now with the waist describe a rotary motion, keeping the rest of the body as free as possible from movement. The head and shoulders must describe the course, but they must be as stiff as if made of wood.

The development of the muscles of the back is the object of another exercise, performed by standing with the hands on the hips and the feet slightly apart. The knees must be kept perfectly straight. The body is then bent forward almost at right angles and again raised to a vertical position, leaning sufficiently far back to give an inward curve to the waist. The hands must be kept on the hips the whole time.

These exercises, practiced only a few minutes each day, will soon effect a wonderful improvement in the health and spirits of girls and women, and men, too, for the matter of that. But the exercise should not be overdone, and should be omitted, or at all events restricted, on headachy mornings.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Medical Instinct In Animals.

Animals get rid of their parasites by using dust, mud, clay, etc. Those suffering from fever restrict their diet, keep quiet, seek dark, airy places, drink water and sometimes plunge into it. When a dog has lost its appetite, it eats that species of grass known as dog's grass, which acts as an emetic and a purgative. Cats also eat grass. Sheep and cows, when ill, seek out certain herbs. An animal suffering from chronic rheumatism always keeps as far as possible in the sun. The warrior ants have regularly organized ambulances. Latreille cut the antennæ of an ant, and other ants came and covered the wounded part with a transparent fluid secreted in their mouths.

When an animal has a wounded leg or arm hanging on, it completes the amputation by means of its teeth. A dog being stung on the muzzle by a viper was observed to plunge its head repeatedly for several days into running water. This animal eventually recovered. A terrier hurt its right eye. It remained under a counter, avoiding light and heat, although it habitually kept close to the fire. It adopted a general treatment—rest and abstinence from food. The local treatment consisted in licking the upper surface of the paw, which it applied to the wounded eye.

Animals suffering from traumatic fever treat themselves by the continued application of cold water, which M. Delauney considers to be more certain than any of the other methods. In view of these interesting facts, we are, he thinks, forced to admit that hygiene and therapeutics as practiced by animals may, in the interests of physiology, be studied with advantage.

Many physicians have been keen observers of animals, their diseases and the methods adopted by them, in their instinct, to cure their [illegible], and have availed themselves of the knowledge so brought under their observation in their practice.—Philadelphia Record.

A Royal Beggar.

One of the most remarkable finds made by the historical manuscripts commission among the family papers of the Duke of Portland at Welbeck abbey is a series of letters from King Charles II, mostly written from St. Germains in 1649, to various persons whose names are written in cipher, the key to which has not been discovered. They were found folded and packed together in a little leather box, and by their appearance it would seem that they had been sent over for delivery, but had never been used. As the commissioners observe, they "are mostly of a kind to which the adherents of the Stuarts must have been accustomed, and the promises contained in which were not always completely performed." In brief, they present the young prince in the character of a begging letter writer on a rather extensive scale. Some 30 correspondents seem to have been addressed by him in the month of August of that year alone. The following will serve as a sample: "1649, Aug. 31, St. Germains—I have had so good testimony of your affection to the king, my dear father of blessed memory, that I desire you on this occasion to lend me £500, whereof I promise you on my royal word very faithful repayment. I have troubled few of my friends in this kind." Of this missive five copies have been found, all bearing the royal signature and seal and therefore presumptively intended for different persons.—London News.

His Field.

Father—Well, Thomas, you have graduated from college and are now ready for your life work. What will be your field?

Son (thoughtfully)—Well, to tell the truth, sir, it is a little hard to decide between left and center.—Texas Siftings.

No Insurance.

Poet—I have called to learn what has become of my poem I sent you, entitled "The Brave Fireman?"

[illegible]—It went to the fire.—Philadelphia Record.

THE KIND THAT CURES

VICTORIA H. JOHNSON, New Bedford, Mass.

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Chronic Nasal Catarrh!

"People Say it is a Miracle!"

VICTORY FOR DANA'S!

Read this Wonderful Statement, sent us by Church & Hamlin, Pharmacists, Cor. Williams and Pleasant Sts., New Bedford, Mass.:

DANA SARSAPARILLA CO.:

DEAR SIRS—I have had Chronic Nasal Catarrh for many years, and have been a great sufferer. Have had five Physicians who have told me my disease was so bad they could not help me. My throat was so bad I could eat only the softest food for six months. My nose was swollen out of shape. I could not drink two swallows of water at a time without its being forced through my nostrils. My throat was eaten away so badly that one Physician thought I must have a surgical operation. I had given up all hopes of recovery, but through the influence of friends I began using

DANA'S SARSAPARILLA

and with the first bottle began to improve. I have taken three bottles and can assure you I am wonderfully improved, physically and mentally. My throat is all healed. I can eat any hard substance, and people who know me say it is a miracle.

Respectfully yours,
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Dana Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Maine.

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E. G. PARKER,

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WILL SACRIFICE 500 TONS OF

COAL

At a very low price for spot cash only, to help the laboring men. The Coal is first class in every respect. Be sure and secure some before it is gone. The elevator must be cleared to make room for a large lot to be stored before the great strike of the miners is declared.

I also have the leading brands of Flour, viz: Granite City, Success, Delight, and Washburn & Crosby's.

Stained and Varnished interiors will soon be a thing of the past.

The latest style is to use

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CLEAR TONED INTERIOR PAINTS

The delicate party colors of which harmonize with the newest shades of wall papers.

They dry with flat finish and can be cleaned with soap and water.

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63-71 Market Street.

Do You Know

That you can put Want Ads. in THE SUN for One Cent a Word for the first

insertion, and extra insertions for Half price. Try it and see how it will pay.

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Photographers,
Crayons, Pastels and Water Colors a Specialty. All work Guaranteed.

NEW YORK FASHIONS.

Imported Easter Gowns Seen In Metropolitan "Emporiums."

A Sufficient Variety In Both Form and Fabric to Suit the Most Fastidious—Spring Wools and Wraps—Surpassing Glories Of the Hats and Bonnets.

(COPYRIGHTED.)

FOR THE WHOLE FAMILY.

The child's dress on the right is a drab vienna with brown ruching and belt. That of the baby is of blue cashmere embroidered in red. The elder sister wears a silk hair line stripe old rose and white with silver soutache trimming. The smaller girl has a white cashmere trimmed with lace over pink silk. The cloak is of cream beaver cloth with Persian lamb trimmings. The hat is of white felt and plumes. The boy's suit is of heavy blue serge, trimmed with white braid, and made with a Russian blouse.

I cannot call to mind a time when so wide a latitude was allowed in the way of dress. Side by side in the grand magazines we find modern pinafore gowns and 1830 dresses, with their enormous capes and berthas, and next to them perhaps the fluted coat basque with its flaring points, or perhaps a version in cloth of the days of Louis XV.

I noticed the other day a very rich and stylish Easter gown of prune cheviot woven with diagonal stripes and trimmed with

EASTER TOILETS.

zigzag pattern in hercules braid. The skirt was cut circular and stood out as if faced with crinoline. There was a coat with a fluted skirt, trimmed in the same manner with rather narrower braid. The coat fastened diagonally and had a vest and incroyable revers of thick white satin, and all edges were outlined with the same but narrower braid. There was a turndown collar, and there were deep cuffs of the satin. Altogether this was a very handsome outfit. It was imported.

At the same house they showed another gown that was remarkable among many. This was of figured French delaine. Two shades of green were woven in the goods, and the figure was composed of wavy lines of black. The skirt was cut straight around and plaited in. On the right side it was cut up in a graceful scallop about a foot, over an underskirt of ivory white broadcloth. The full basque coat was turned back and faced with the cloth. There was a white vest with green revers, and to the coat itself there was a wide rolling collar. The gigot sleeves were sprung at the bottom and had a sprung white cuff below the green.

With the prune costume was a tiny bonnet with bows of two shades of heliotrope velvet, with a black osprey aigret in the center. The other costume was to be worn with a flat, round black chip hat, trimmed with jet windmill wings and pink asters.

In another fashionable "emporium" I found two other gowns quite as stylish as the two before mentioned. One was a twilled serge cashmere of gendarme blue, with black surface twill. The skirt was slightly draped across the front and was folded in at the sides half way down the skirt. Down each seam reaching quite to the knees were black silk cords ending in small piquets. In the back the skirt hung in trumpet plaits. The waist was simple, but very effective, having the upper front cut away guimpe fashion over a yoke of chamois leather. This had a narrow embroidery in three shades of brown. There was a belt of the same embroidered in a similar manner. The sleeves were puffed, but not very large. Tan gloves and a flat chip hat trimmed with blue ribbon, a gold buckle and black aigret completed as handsome an outfit as will be seen on Easter morning.

The other costume was more elaborate and was of heliotrope peau de soie. The skirt was accordion plaited. Over this was a tablier overskirt richly draped and bordered by maize and white brocade cut in very deep points, which were in turn scalloped out in other points, giving the whole somewhat the effect of lace. The corsage was made seamless in front and fastened under the green satin drapery, which extended partly down the waist, ending underwindmill bows. There was a cape collar of green satin and a choker of the same. The sleeves were balloon, with the upper part accordion plaited. There were jockeys of the brocade. The hat to be worn with this was a heliotrope satin straw, trimmed off so as not to meet across the bust. This is done so that the full beauty of a corsage can be seen, and they are held by long loops of cord across the chest. They are not very useful as wraps.

There is another style with points in front that reach below the waist, and points over the shoulder leaving the cape open nearly to the armpit, front and back. These are usually heavily trimmed with jet and are not at all warm. There will be capes trimmed with fur and lace and galloon all through the spring. Not all fur will be laid aside at Easter, though few heavy all fur coats or capes will be worn. The prettiest of the spring wraps for young ladies is the Louis XIV coat, open in front over white vests, or even without a vest, but made so that the skirt hangs full and the pretty silk or satin lining shows. There are deep pocket lids of velvet, and a deep velvet collar and revers. These are jaunty and dressy. They are made of all sorts of material. With them should be worn a tri-

MODEL SPRING COSTUMES

corner hat of some style. One pretty hat of this kind is of black velvet, with the brim split a little where it turns the corners, to give place to a small but aggressive black velvet ribbon bow.

It is almost impossible to tell half the glories of the hats and bonnets. They are too, too utterly lovely. One was made of black lace. The brim was fluted all around the back and turned up slightly in front, where there was set a double alsatian bow of black lace. There was the osprey tuft, and there were three stiff upstanding branches of oleanders. Another hat of rice straw had a narrow piping of black velvet around the brim. There were an apple green crepe lisse rosette and two stiff loops of apple green ribbon, with a row of white lace laid along one edge. Then there was a mass of apple blossoms filling in all around the crown and standing up in a stiff bunch. A plateau of purple and lilac faced straw was plaited up in deep scallops. Directly on the crown was a bunch of smutty rye. There was a close looped bow and ends of maize colored ribbon and purple velvet strings.

A small reception bonnet had the crown of openwork straw over pink satin. On the right front were three loops of pink fair-and-square ribbon, with a small tuft of black plumes and a pink aigret on the left. A theater bonnet for a young girl was of royal blue velvet, with a crush crown. In the front there was a pair of dragon fly wings of lace and tinsel, beating all the colors of a dragon fly. Another crushed velvet bonnet for a young lady had the bonnet of black velvet, with gilded quills and a gold buckle in front. Somewhat similar was a round crowned toque with rosettes on the sides and viking wings of jet and gold passementerie and an aigret spangled with diamond dust. Surely there are 500 other styles to choose from. The porcupine and railroad straws for everyday wear are more often seen in sailor shape than any other, and they are certainly very becoming to most young faces.

I have found a new and wonderfully pretty cotton fabric. It is a cotton hopsacking pattern, with stripes formed of hopsack checks in colors. One style has stripes made of two and three lines of checks in pale blue set one inch apart. This same design is carried out in pale blue, pale pink, indigo blue, scarlet and pink mingled. Some of them have two shades of blue in large or small checks, which form the line. Some are plaided in the same manner. There is none in any other colors, as these are the only ones absolutely fast. There is one with a pink ground, with white and scarlet checks.

I did see one with maize and brown checks, but no other colors. This will be much used for tennis and other wash gowns that are expected to have hard usage. Some of the new Scotch ginghams are prettier than silks, and this season many new effects have been attained that have never before been achieved—notably the crinkled stripes, looking exactly like ribbon laid on, and altogether in fast colors and perfect quality.

MATE LEROY.

EASTER BONNETS AND HATS.

moire—that is to say, the front of the skirt was of pale blue moire, very rich and heavy. Across this was thrown a pattern of black irregular lines and large bunches of scarlet flowers. The rest of the skirt was of pale blue cashmere, thick and fine. It was raised in front nearly to the waist by plaited drapery, which allowed it to fall in jabot folds down the sides to the bottom. All along the outer edge there was a very fine line of scarlet braiding.

The waist was very novel. There was first a black velvet corsage, and an Eton jacket of the cashmere. Above this was a sort of bib which came down to a squared point, letting the velvet show. Then there was a squared point cutaway at the neck to show the velvet. There was a choker collar of black velvet. The sleeves were plain gigot. The drapery of the skirt fell in godet or trumpet plaits in the back. This costume was accompanied by a small crush bonnet of black velvet, with six very small tufts of scarlet feathers drooping down on the hair, and a small, stiff scarlet velvet flower standing upright.

I noticed among the elegant dresses one made with deep plaits reaching from the waist line to the bottom. These plaits were laid, and then each one had one deep gather in the center of it, where it was sewed to the waist. I also saw several dresses where the width of the skirt was gauged with three threads in the old styles in vogue some 40 years ago, and the upper edge of the gauging was sewed directly on the waist. The waist to this kind of a skirt is slightly pointed in front, and that makes it necessary to turn the top of the skirt down in a slanting direction as deep as the point is long. It is very pretty when properly done. Some of the meest silk gowns have four or five rows of very narrow piping set along on the lower edge of the skirt. This makes a very neat finish, but requires much work.

Among the new spring wools are several varieties of bourette, which always makes up a stylish costume. There are many new ideas wrought out with bourette as a foundation. Another pretty new wool is found in the granite cheviots. These are made with plain simplicity, being rarely trimmed other than by a little castle braid or tailor stitching.

Terra cotta as a color has had a surprising revival, and that mixed with black or silvery white in the bourettes has had a sudden run. Several of the mohairs and camel's hairs are showing boucle effects, and yesterday I saw a very fetching gown of petunia hopsack trimmed with black velvet that was really beautiful. The warm browns in light and dark shades are to be much worn this season, with two shades made up as combination or with greens and other suitable colors as offsets. The rage for light biscuit, beige, drab, fawn and tan trimmed with reseda velvet that obtained some six years since bids fair to become as raging as it was then, and with good reason.

The short and the long military capes so popular last season are with us again, but they are not quite as full. This is well, for that extra fullness used to be much in the way sometimes when there was a strong wind. Many of the new capes are arranged

Walking Under a Ladder.

A well dressed, smart appearing man near the entrance of one of the big Broadway hotels the other day turned out of his way deliberately to walk under a ladder leaning against the wall. He had to crowd close to the wall and climb over a coil of rope to pass under the ladder, but seemed to take great satisfaction in his performance.

"I suppose," said a bystander, "that man feels he is helping to break down superstition and disprove the foolish beliefs people have held for centuries. Maybe he is a member of the Thirteen club, whose members go out of their way to walk under ladders, assemble 13 at tables, cross their knives, spill salt with each other and do all manner of things like that.

"But the superstitious people will tell you such things don't count. They aren't tests. It's only when 13 get together by accident or a person accidentally does any one of the thousand and one 'unlucky things' that bad luck is to be expected. Kismet doesn't belabor you because you spill salt, but when you spill salt it is a sign Kismet has it in for you bad."—Philadelphia Press.

His Daily Bread.

When the boarder came down to breakfast, he was as ugly as if he had been having a beautiful time all night, and he found fault with everything, but particularly the bread. He scolded about that to such an extent that at last the landlady resented it.

"I don't care to hear anything more about that bread," she said, "and I want you to drop it."

He glowered at her.

"It will knock a hole in the floor if I do," he retorted, and she left the table. —Detroit Free Press.

One Alternative.

When a boy is interested in what he is saying, it is hard for him to think how he says it.

"Now, Tommy," said the schoolmistress, "you shouldn't say, 'Willy done it.' That isn't right."

"Well, then, Willy lied about it," said Tommy.—Chicago News.

Together.

Askem—I thought that Simpson's fever had gone off.

Torker—So it did, but Simpson went off with it.—Vogue.

Has It Come to This?

When woman, lovely woman, has declared that it shall be,
How feeble are the courts of law to change her hard decree!
We may as well lay down our cards and give up in despair;
We cannot stop this dreadful thing that she is bound to wear.
And so let up, prepare to bow with meek and humble mien
Before this thing we dread so much—the coming crinoline.

As on the streets she trips along, when winds are blowing high;
From grand stands we may view her as she gaily flutters by,
And as into the restaurant she makes a bluff to go
They will have to open both the doors to give her half a show.
And when she sits upon his lap, poor George cannot be seen,
For he'll be out of sight beneath the coming crinoline.

When elevators take her up in solitary state,
Our statesmen and our orators below will have to wait,
And if a fellow asks a girl if she will be his own
He'll have to pop the question through a modern telephone.
And yet, in spite of all these facts, the women, fat and lean,
All hail the dismal advent of the coming crinoline.

It's fearful just to think of when a fellow, just for style,
Finds he cannot even kiss her by at least a half a mile
Unless he is an acrobat and very much in love
And hugs his best girl up side down, suspended from above
And yet, in spite of this sad fact, the women, fat and lean,
All hail the dismal advent of the coming crinoline.

—Cloak Review.

Sweet Woman's Logic.

Husband—Don't you think that you are rather unreasonable to expect me to take you to a ball, stay awake until 4 o'clock and then get up at 8 to go to my work?

Wife—I may be a little unreasonable, but it's perfectly brutal of you to mention it.—New York Weekly.

IT IS
The Talk of the Town
HOW QUICKLY
Pain Killer
Will Break Up a Cold.
A teaspoonful in a glass of water or milk, sweetened, taken just before going to bed, will break up a cold. Keep it by you.
Prepared only by
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Wishes to call the attention of the city that he has a complete line of BOOTS, SHOES and RUBBERS at prices which will defy competition. Call and examine our $2.00 BOOTS before you purchase elsewhere

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100 lbs. in each Bag.
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Which now has the Finest Dining Rooms in the city. They have been recently renovated. The Cuisine is Unsurpassed

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VICTOR PIHL
Having closed out his branch store at 167 Central Street, in the future can be found at his old store,
COR. CENTRAL AND NORTH STS.,
Where all kinds of new and second-hand furniture can be bought at lowest prices

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Hardware, Cutlery, Glass and Putty, Carpenters' and Machinists' Tools.
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With the Discount Off for Prompt Payment, is
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First-class Gas Cooking Stoves set up and rented at a low rate per year, piping included. COKE, broken, screened and delivered at $4.50 per chaldron, $2.25 per half chaldron, cash.
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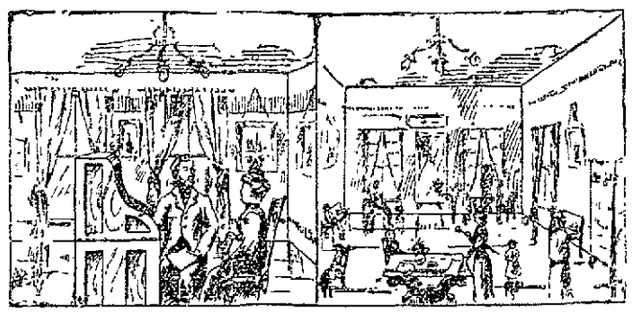

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HE IS MAKING MORE CURES THAN ANY PHYSICIAN IN LOWELL.
AS A SPECIALIST he excels in consumption, Nervous Prostration, Seminal Debility, Errors of Youth, Chronic Complicated Diseases, Brain Exhaustion, Loss of Memory, Blood Diseases, Female Troubles peculiar to the Sex, by a method strictly his own, speedy and safe, Fits or Epilepsy (that most painful affliction), all kinds of malformations; also Spinal Troubles, Kidney Disease, Skin Disease, Removes Superfluous Hair FREE FROM PAIN, producing a Clear Skin
Free Examinations from 9 A. M to 8½ P. M. Sunday Excepted.
A WORD TO MOTHERS, A CHILD SAVED.
This certifies that DR. WILSON has restored my child to perfect health after all other doctors had failed. Some said it was suffering from its teeth, others said it could not live. It was failing all the time and was restless. No one knew what ailed the child, but said it could not be cured. At length one of Dr. Wilson's patients advised me to consult him. He understood and explained every ailment. With his peculiar method of diagnosing nothing is hid. He saw the child was suffering from a combination of difficulties, torpidity of the liver, chronic constipation and general phthisis. He said he could cure it, and he has been as good as his word. The child is now in the best of health. I would advise all mothers to take their children to DR. WILSON if they wish to save them. His skill has proved to be second to none.
With a mother's gratitude and many thanks to DR. WILSON,
MRS. LIZZIE'S ARUNDEL, 433 Broadway, Lowell, Mass.
Dec. 23, 1893.
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Late 14, New No. 26 Central Street, Swan's Building.

A. G. Pollard & Co.,
BE SURE THAT YOU VISIT OUR
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—OF—
LADIES' COTTON UNDERWEAR.
We have taken out from our stock all soiled and odd lots and some that did not sell at our annual sale, and have reduced the price so that you can get Underwear at about two-thirds the regular price.
☞UP THE GALLERY STAIRS.
Between sixty and seventy printings of our new importation of French Satines; no two pieces alike, some have dots, some spots, some sprays and some figures. Price is 37½c. a yard.
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Buttermilk Toilet Soap is made for a popular price, and is as good as any quarter soap. Try a cake for a Trial. 10c. a cake, 3 for 25c.
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Cook, Taylor & Co.,
231, 233, 235, and 237 Central Street.
Our New Stock of
LATEST STYLES OF LACES
IS NOW OPEN
And ready to show customers. Not carrying any of these goods over from last year, everything we show is of the latest importation. Match sets in Black, Ecru and Cream, with insertings of different widths to match. Many novelties shown which have come direct to us from the looms. We will gladly show customers whether they wish to purchase or not.
25 pieces broad and showy Beaded Gimps, costing to import $1, $1.12½, $1.25, $1.37 1-2, $1.50, and $2 a yard, will be placed on sale Friday March 2nd, at 49c. and 59c. a yard. This is an opportunity to buy well made, showy Gimps at about one-third what they cost to import.
Every new color and style of Trimming Braid in different widths we intend to carry in stock, including a new Hercules with fancy edge in colors. Wave Braid in colors and different widths. Soutache, Mohair and Silk Braids in colors.
KID GLOVES FOR LADIES
We have just received from the maker in Havran, Germany, a clean, fresh lot of new Kid Gloves, with Foster hooks and lacings, which we sell at 75c., $1, and $1.25 a pair. Buying these direct from the maker, we can always give a better Glove at about 25c. a pair less than others can sell. Our Black Gloves for mourning or other uses are always elastic and fresh, not old and hard.
Don't miss the Print, Cambric, and Percale Wrappers we will sell at $1, $1.25, $1.50, and $1.75. Perfect in make, shape and fit every time.
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Painters' Supplies of every kind;
Artists' outfits they also keep
At a discount—they get them cheap;
Wall Papers and Curtains here can get
At bargains, too, now you can bet.
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Commencing January 21, 1894.

TRAINS LEAVE CENTRAL STREET DEPOT, LOWELL.

For Boston, at 6.50, 8.15, 9.20, 10.50 a. m.; 12.15 12.45, 3.25, 4.10, 5.10, 6.55, 9.25 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 4.15, 5.35, 7.30, p. m.

For Lawrence, 8.30, 9.20, 10.50 a. m.; 12.15, 2.40 3.25, 5.10, 6.15, 6.55, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m. 12.05, 5.35, 7.30 p. m.

For Haverhill, 8.30, 9.20 a. m.; 12.15, 2.40, 3.25, 5.10, 6.15, 6.55, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 5.35, 7.30 p. m.

For Salem and Lynn, 12.15, 5.10 p. m.

For Newburyport, 12.15, 2.40, 3.25, 6.15 p. m.

For Exeter, and Dover, 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5.10, p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m.

For Rochester and Alton Bay, 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 5.25 p. m.

For Somersworth, N. H., Salmon Falls Saco and Portland 8.30 a.m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5.10, p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.25.

For Augusta, Bath, Lewiston, 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5.00 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.55 p. m.

For Bangor, Belfast, Waterville, Skowhegan, Rockland, 8.30 a. m., 12.15, 5.10 p.m. SUNDAYS, 5.55 p. m.

For St. John N. B., Montreal, Quebec, 8.30 a. m., 5.10 p. m. (5.10 does not run Saturdays); SUNDAY, 5.55 p. m.

For Eastport and St. John's (per steamer), on Mondays and Thursdays at 12.15 p. m.

Southern Division.

Trains leave Merrimack Street Depot, Lowell,

For Boston—5.45, 6.30, *6.50, *7.45, *8.30, ¶9.25, *9.50, 11.00 a. m.; *12.10, 1.35, 2.10, *3.00, 4.36, *5.40 p. m. SUNDAYS, *7.45, 8.45, *9.15 a. m.

Trains leave Middlesex Street, Lowell, as follows:

For Boston—5.48, 6.04, *6.53, 7.01, *7.18, *7.27, *7.48, *8.57, 9.28, *9.35, *9.58, 11.03, 11.44 a. m., *12.17, 1.38, 2.13, *3.03, 4.02, 4.33, *5.33, ¶5.43, *6.24, 7.52, p. m. SUNDAYS, *7.17, *7.27, *7.48, 8.18, *9.20 a. m., §4.25, 6.03 p. m.

or Woburn, 6.36, §7.01, 7.35, *7.45, 11.00 a.m.; 1.35, 4.30, *5.23, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.45 a. m. §4.25, §6.03, p.m.

*Express. §Northern Depot only. ¶Via Bedford.

For Lawrence—6.33, 10.00, 11.00 a. m. 1.25, 2.10, 4.15, 5.50 p. m. SUNDAYS 9.15 a. m., 7.15 p. m.

For Salem and Way Stations—§7.38 a. m.; 1.25, 5.50 p. m. Via South Lawrence 6.30 a. m.

☞ Time below is from Northern depot.

For Ayer Junction and Way Stations—7.15 a. m., 12.00, 5.10 and 5.40 p. m. SUNDAYS 2.15 p. m.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton—9.14 a. m., 12.57, 3.43, 5.42 p. m. SUNDAYS 2 p. m.

For Greenfield, Peterboro', Bennington, Hillsboro' and Keene—9.14 a. m. and 3.43 p. m.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord 7.43, 9.14, 9.45, 12.11 a.m., 12.57, 1.47, 3.43, 5.04 Nashua only), 5.42, 6.22, 8.13, 8.43 p.m. SUNDAYS 10.00 a. m. to Nashua only), 2.00, 6.00 8.13, 8.43 p. m.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon and White River Junction—9.14, 9.45, 12.11, a. m., 1.47, (5.42 Franklin only), 8.13 p. m.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport, (N. H.), Claremont and Claremont Junction—9.45 a. m.; 1.47 p. m.

For St. Johnsbury and Lyndonville via Wells River—9.45 a.m.; 1.47 and 8.43.

For Montpelier, Montreal, Essex Junction, Burlington and St. Albans, via Central Vermont line—9.45 a. m.; 12.11, 8.13 p. m.

For Montreal and Quebec, via Montreal and Boston Air Line—9.45 a. m., 8.43 p. m.

Quebec Express via White River Junction—1.47 8.13, p. m., daily except Sunday.

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NEW YORK FASHIONS.

Imported Easter Gowns Seen In Metropolitan "Emporiums."

A Sufficient Variety In Both Form and Fabric to Suit the Most Fastidious—Spring Wools and Wraps—Surpassing Glories Of the Hats and Bonnets.

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FOR THE WHOLE FAMILY.

The child's dress on the right is a drab vicuna with brown ruching and belt. That of the baby is of blue cashmere embroidered in red. The elder sister wears a silk hair line stripe old rose and white with silver soutache trimming. The smaller girl has a white cashmere trimmed with lace over pink silk. The cloak is of cream beaver cloth with Persian lamb trimmings. The hat is of white felt and plumes. The boy's suit is of heavy blue serge, trimmed with white braid, and made with a Russian blouse.

I cannot call to mind a time when so wide a latitude was allowed in the way of dress. Side by side in the grand magazines we find modern pinafore gowns and 1830 dresses, with their enormous capes and berthas, and next to them perhaps the fluted coat basque with its flaring points, or perhaps a version in cloth of the days of Louis XV.

I noticed the other day a very rich and stylish Easter gown of prune chevlot woven with diagonal stripes and trimmed with

EASTER TOILETS.

zigzag pattern in hercules braid. The skirt was cut circular and stood out as if faced with crinoline. There was a coat with a fluted skirt, trimmed in the same manner with rather narrower braid. The coat fastened diagonally and had a vest and incroyable revers of thick white satin, and all edges were outlined with the same but narrower braid. There was a turndown collar, and there were deep cuffs of the satin. Altogether this was a very handsome outfit. It was imported.

At the same house they showed another gown that was remarkable among many. This was of figured French nelaine. Two shades of green were woven in the goods, and the figure was composed of wavy lines of black. The skirt was cut straight around and plaited in. On the right side it was cut up in a graceful scallop about a foot, over an underskirt of ivory white broadcloth. The full basque coat was turned back and faced with the cloth. There was a white vest with green revers, and to the coat itself there was a wide rolling collar. The gigot sleeves were sprung at the bottom and had a sprung white cuff below the green.

With the prune costume was a tiny bonnet with bows of two shades of heliotrope velvet, with a black osprey aigret in the center. The other costume was to be worn with a flat, round black chip hat, trimmed with jet windmill wings and pink asters.

In another fashionable "emporium" I found two other gowns quite as stylish as the two before mentioned. One was a twilled serge cashmere of gendarme blue, with black surface twill. The skirt was slightly draped across the front and was folded in at the sides half way down the skirt. Down each seam reaching quite to the knees were black silk cords ending in small piquets. In the back the skirt hung in trumpet plaits. The waist was simple, but very effective, having the upper front cut away guimpe fashion over a yoke of chamois leather. This had a narrow embroidery in three shades of brown. There was a belt of the same embroidered in a similar manner. The sleeves were puffed, but not very large. Tan gloves and a flat chip hat trimmed with blue ribbon, a gold buckle and black aigret completed as handsome an outfit as will be seen on Easter morning.

The other costume was more elaborate and was of heliotrope peau de soie. The skirt was accordion plaited. Over this was a tablier overskirt richly draped and bordered by maize and white brocade cut in very drop points, which were in turn scalloped out in other points, giving the whole somewhat the effect of lace. The corsage was made seamless in front and fastened under the green satin drapery, which extended partly down the waist, ending under windmill bows. There was a cape collar of green satin and a choker of the same. The sleeves were bolthorn, with the upper part accordion plaited. There were locks of the brocade. The hat to be worn with it is of heliotrope satin straw, turned up the face and trimmed with black tips, a green rosette in front and a low drapery of green velvet around the crown.

This is by no means the end of the list of gowns shown as newest and prettiest. Another had the front breadth in printed

EASTER BONNETS AND HATS.

moire—that is to say, the front of the skirt was of pale blue moire, very rich and heavy. Across this was thrown a pattern of black irregular lines and large bunches of scarlet flowers. The rest of the skirt was of pale blue cashmere, thick and fine. It was raised in front nearly to the waist by plaited drapery, which allowed it to fall in jabot folds down the sides to the bottom. All along the outer edge there was a very fine line of scarlet braiding.

The waist was very novel. There was first a black velvet corsage, and an Eton jacket of the cashmere. Above this was a sort of bib which came down to a squared point, letting the velvet show. Then there was a squared point cutaway at the neck to show the velvet. There was a choker collar of black velvet. The sleeves were plain gigot. The drapery of the skirt fell in godet or trumpet plaits in the back. This costume was accompanied by a small crush bonnet of black velvet, with six very small tufts of scarlet feathers drooping down on the hair, and a small, stiff scarlet velvet flower standing upright.

I noticed among the elegant dresses one made with deep plaits reaching from the waist line to the bottom. These plaits were laid, and then each one had one deep gather in the center of it, where it was sewed to the waist. I also saw several dresses where the width of the skirt was gauged with three threads in the old styles in vogue some 40 years ago, and the upper edge of the gauging was sewed directly on the waist. The waist to this kind of a skirt is slightly pointed in front, and that makes it necessary to turn the top of the skirt down in a slanting direction as deep as the point is long. It is very pretty when properly done. Some of the nicest silk gowns have four or five rows of very narrow piping set along on the lower edge of the skirt. This makes a very neat finish, but requires much work.

Among the new spring woils are several varieties of bourette, which always makes up a stylish costume. There are many new ideas wrought out with bourette as a foundation. Another pretty new wool is found in the granite cheviots. These are made with plain simplicity, being rarely trimmed other than by a little castle braid or tailor stitching.

Terra cotta as a color has had a surprising revival, and that mixed with black or silvery white in the bourettes has had a sudden run. Several of the mohairs and camel's hairs are showing boucle effects, and yesterday I saw a very fetching gown of petunia hopsack trimmed with black velvet that was really beautiful. The warm browns in light and dark shades are to be much worn this season, with two shades made up as combination or with greens and other suitable colors as offsets. The rage for light biscuit, beige, drab, fawn and tan trimmed with reseda velvet that obtained some six years since bids fair to become as raging as it was then, and with good reason.

The short and the long military capes so popular last season are with us again, but they are not quite as full. This is well, for that extra fullness used to be much in the way sometimes when there was a strong wind. Many of the new capes are arranged so as not to meet across the chest. This is done so that the full beauty of a corsage can be seen, and they are held by long loops of cord across the chest. They are not very useful as wraps.

There is another style with points in front that reach below the waist, and points over the shoulder leaving the cape open nearly to the armpit, front and back. These are usually heavily trimmed with jet and are not at all warm. There will be capes trimmed with fur and lace and galloon all through the spring. Not all fur will be laid aside at Easter, though few heavy all fur coats or capes will be worn. The prettiest of the spring wraps for young ladies is the Louis XIV coat, open in front over white vests, or even without a vest, but made so that the skirt hangs full and the pretty silk or satin lining shows. There are deep pocket lids of velvet, and a deep velvet collar and revers. These are jaunty and dressy. They are made of all sorts of material. With them should be worn a tri-

MODEL SPRING COSTUMES.

corner hat of some style. One pretty hat of this kind is of black velvet, with the brim split a little where it turns the corners, to give place to a small but aggressive black velvet ribbon bow.

It is almost impossible to tell half the glories of the hats and bonnets. They are too, too utterly lovely. One was made of black lace. The brim was fluted all around the back and turned up slightly in front, where there was set a double alsatian bow of black lace. There was the osprey tuft, and there were three stiff upstanding branches of oleanders. Another hat of rice straw had a narrow piping of black velvet around the brim. There were an apple green crepe lisse rosette and two stiff loops of apple green ribbon, with a row of white lace laid along one edge. Then there was a mass of apple blossoms filling in all around the crown and standing up in a stiff bunch. A plateau of purple and lilac faced straw was plaited up in deep scallops. Directly on the crown was a bunch of smutty rye. There was a close looped bow and ends of maize colored ribbon and purple velvet strings.

A small reception bonnet had the crown of openwork straw over pink satin. On the right front were three loops of pink fair-and-square ribbon, with a small tuft of black plumes and a pink aigret on the left. A theater bonnet for a young girl was of royal blue velvet, with a crush crown. In the front there was a pair of dragon fly wings of lace and tinsel, bending all the colors of a dragon fly. Another crushed velvet bonnet for a young lady had the bonnet of black velvet, with gilded quills and a gold buckle in front. Somewhat similar was a round crowned toque with rosettes on the sides and viking wings of jet and gold passementerie and an aigret spangled with diamond dust. Surely there are 500 other styles to choose from. The porcupine and railroad straws for everyday wear are more often seen in sailor shape than any other, and they are certainly very becoming to most young faces.

I have found a new and wonderfully pretty cotton fabric. It is a cotton hopsacking pattern, with stripes formed of hopsack checks in colors. One style has stripes made of two and three lines of checks in pale blue set one inch apart. This same design is carried out in pale blue, pale pink, indigo blue, scarlet and pink mingled. Some of them have two shades of blue in large or small checks, which form the line. Some are plaided in the same manner. There is none in any other colors, as these are the only ones absolutely fast. There is one with a pink ground, with white and scarlet checks.

I did see one with maize and brown checks, but no other colors. This will be much used for tennis and other wash gowns that are expected to have hard usage. Some of the new Scotch ginghams are prettier than silks, and this season many new effects have been attained that have never before been achieved—notably the crinkled stripes, looking exactly like ribbon laid on, and altogether in fast colors and perfect quality.

MATE LEROY.

Walking Under a Ladder.

A well dressed, smart appearing man near the entrance of one of the big Broadway hotels the other day turned out of his way deliberately to walk under a ladder leaning against the wall. He had to crowd close to the wall and climb over a coil of rope to pass under the ladder, but seemed to take great satisfaction in his performance.

"I suppose," said a bystander, "that man feels he is helping to break down superstition and disprove the foolish beliefs people have held for centuries. Maybe he is a member of the Thirteen club, whose members go out of their way to walk under ladders, assemble 13 at tables, cross their knives, spill salt with each other and do all manner of things like that.

"But the superstitious people will tell you such things don't count. They aren't tests. It's only when 13 get together by accident or a person accidentally does any one of the thousand and one 'unlucky things' that bad luck is to be expected. Kismet doesn't belabor you because you spill salt, but when you spill salt it is a sign Kismet has it in for you bad."—Philadelphia Press.

His Daily Bread.

When the boarder came down to breakfast, he was as ugly as if he had been having a beautiful time all night, and he found fault with everything, but particularly the bread. He scolded about that to such an extent that at last the landlady resented it.

"I don't care to hear anything more about that bread," she said, "and I want you to drop it."

He glowered at her.

"It will knock a hole in the floor if I do," he retorted, and she left the table.—Detroit Free Press.

One Alternative.

When a boy is interested in what he is saying, it is hard for him to think how he says it.

"Now, Tommy," said the schoolmistress, "you shouldn't say, 'Willy done it.' That isn't right."

"Well, then, Willy fled about it," said Tommy.—Chicago News.

Together.

Askem—I thought that Simpson's fever had gone off.

Torker—So it did, but Simpson went off with it.—Vogue.

Has It Come to This?

When woman, lovely woman, has declared that it shall be,
How feeble are the courts of law to change her hard decree!
We may as well lay down our cards and give up in despair;
We cannot stop this dreadful thing that she is bound to wear.
And so let up, prepare to bow with meek and humble mien
Before this thing we dread so much—the coming crinoline.

As on the streets she trips along, when winds are blowing high;
From grand stands we may view her as she gayly flutters by,
And as into the restaurant she makes a bluff to go
They will have to open both the doors to give her half a show.
And when she sits upon his lap, poor George cannot be seen,
For he'll be out of sight beneath the coming crinoline.

When elevators take her up in solitary state,
Our statesmen and our orators below will have to wait,
And if a fellow asks a girl if she will be his own
He'll have to pop the question through a modern telephone.
And yet, in spite of all these facts, the women, fat and lean,
All hail the distinct advent of the coming crinoline.

It's fearful just to think of when a fellow, just for style,
Finds he cannot even kiss her by at least a half a mile
Unless he is an acrobat and very much in love
And hugs his best girl up side down, suspended from above.
And yet, in spite of this sad fact, the women, fat and lean,
All hail the distinct advent of the coming crinoline.

—Cloak Review.

Sweet Woman's Logic.

Husband—Don't you think that you are rather unreasonable to expect me to take you to a ball, stay awake until 4 o'clock and then get up at 8 to go to my work?

Wife—I may be a little unreasonable, but it's perfectly brutal of you to mention it.—New York Weekly.

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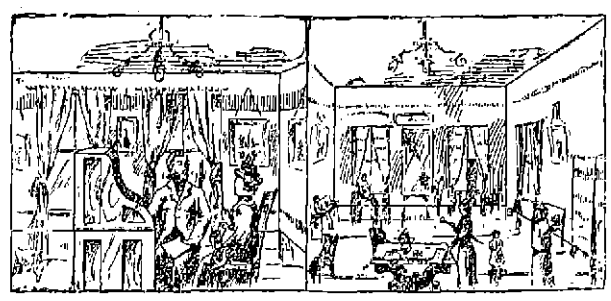

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A WORD TO MOTHERS, A CHILD SAVED.
This certifies that DR. WILSON has restored my child to perfect health after all other doctors had failed. Some said it was suffering from its teeth, others said it could not live. It was failing all the time and was restless. No one knew what ailed the child, but said it could not be cured. At length one of Dr. Wilson's patients advised me to consult him. He understood and explained every ailment. With his peculiar method of diagnosing nothing is hid. He saw the child was suffering from a combination of difficulties, torpidity of the liver, chronic constipation and general phthisis. He said he could cure it, and he has been as good as his word. The child is now in the best of health. I would advise all mothers to take their children to DR. WILSON if they wish to save them. His skill has proved to be second to none.
With a mother's gratitude and many thanks to DR. WILSON,
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25 pieces broad and showy Beaded Gimps, costing to import $1, $1.12½, $1.25, $1.37 1-2, $1.50, and $2 a yard, will be placed on sale Friday March 2nd, at 49c. and 59c. a yard. This is an opportunity to buy well made, showy Gimps at about one-third what they cost to import.
Every new color and style of Trimming Braid in different widths we intend to carry in stock, including a new Hercules with fancy edge in colors. Wave Braid in colors and different widths. Soutache, Mohair and Silk Braids in colors.
KID GLOVES FOR LADIES
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WESTERN DIVISION

Commencing January 27, 1894.

TRAINS LEAVE CENTRAL STREET DEPOT, LOWELL.

For Boston, at 6.50, 8.15, 9.20, 10.50 a. m.; 12.15 12.45, 3.25, 4.10, 5.10, 6.35, 9.25 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 4.15, 5.35, 7.30, p. m.

For Lawrence, 8.30, 9.20, 10.50 a. m.; 12.15, 2.40 3.25, 5.10, 6.15, 6.55, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m. 12.05, 5.35, 7.30 p. m.

For Haverhill, 8.30, 9.20a. m.; 12.15, 2.40, 3.25, 5.10, 6.15, 6.55, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 5.35, 7.30 p. m.

For Salem and Lynn, 12.15, 5.10 p. m.

For Newburyport, 12.15, 2.40, 3.25, 6.15 p. m.

For Exeter, and Dover, 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5.10, p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m

For Rochester and Alton Bay, 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25 p. m.

For Somersworth, N. H., Salmon Falls Saco and Portland 8.30 a.m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5.10, p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35.

For Augusta, Bath, Lewiston, 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5.00 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m.

For Bangor; Belfast, Waterville, Skowhegan, Rockland, 8.30 a. m., 12.15, 5.10 p.m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m.

For St. John N. B., Montreal, Quebec, 8.30 a. m., 5.10 p. m. (5.10 does not run Saturdays); SUNDAY, 5.35 p. m.

For Eastport and St. John's (per steamer), on Mondays and Thursdays at 12.15 p. m.

Southern Division.

Trains leave Merrimack Street Depot, Lowell,

For Boston—5.45, 6.30, *6.50, *7.45, *8.50, *9.25, *9.50, 11.00 a. m.; *12.10, 1.35, 2.10, *3.00, 4.30, *5.40 p. m. SUNDAYS, *7.45, 8.45, *9.15 a. m.

Trains leave Middlesex Street, Lowell, as follows:

For Boston.—5.48, 6.34, *6.53, 7.01, *7.18, *7.27, *7.48, *8.57, 9.29, *9.35, *9.58, 11.03, 11.44 a. m., *12.17, 1.38, 2.13, *3.04, 4.02, 4.33, *5.33, *5.43, *6.28, 7.02, p. m. SUNDAYS, *7.17, *7.27, *7.48, 8.46, *9.20 a. m.; ‡4.25, 6.03 p. m.

or Woburn, 6.36, ‡7.01, 7.35, *7.45, 11.00 a.m.; 1.35, 4.30, *5.30, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.45 a. m. ‡4.25, 6.03, p.m.

*Express. §Northern Depot only. ¶Via Bedford.

For Lawrence — 6.30, 10.00, 11.00 a. m. 1.25, 2.10, 4.45, 5.50 p. m. SUNDAYS 9.15 a. m., 7.15 p. m.

For Salem and Way Stations—§7.33 a. m.; 1.25, 5.50 p. m. Via South Lawrence 6.30 a. m.

☞ Time below is from Northern depot.

For Ayer Junction and Way Stations—7.15 a. m.; 12.00, 5.10 and 5.40 p. m. SUNDAYS 2.15 p. m.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton—9.14 a. m.; 12.57, 3.40, 5.42 p. m. SUNDAYS 2 p. m.

For Greenfield, Peterboro', Bennington, Hillsboro' and Keene—9.14 a. m. and 5.42 p. m.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord 7.45, 9.14, 9.45, 12.11 a.m.; 12.57, 1.47, 3.43, (5.01 Nashua only), 5.42, 6.22, 8.13, 8.41 p.m. SUNDAYS 10.00 a. m. to Nashua only), 2.00, 6.00 8.13, 8.43 p. m.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon and White River Junction—9.14, 9.45, 12.11, a. m.; 1.47, (5.42 Franklin only), 8.13 p. m.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport, (N. H.), Claremont and Claremont Junction—9.45 a.m.; 1.47 p. m.

For St. Johnsbury and Lyndonville via Wells River—9.45 a.m.; 1.47 and 8.43.

For Montpelier, Montreal, Essex Junction, Burlington and St. Albans, via Central Vermont line—9.45 a. m.; 12.11, 8.13 p. m.

For Montreal and Quebec, via Montreal and Boston Air Line—9.45 a. m.; 8.43 p. m.

Quebec Express via White River Junction—1.47 8.13, p. m., daily except Sunday.

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A FUNERAL IN CHINA.

IT IS SAID TO BE THE MOST GORGEOUS SIGHT IN ASIA.

A Well Conducted and Hugely Splendid Affair—The First Ambition of Every Chinaman Is to Have a Fine Coffin—China a Land of Ceremonials.

The most important event in a Chinaman's life is his funeral. A Chinese crowd is the culmination of human noise, and the Chinese are never so noisy as at a funeral. They have hearty appetites at all times, but they never eat so much as they do at a funeral feast. When I first lived in China, I used to find it almost impossible to distinguish between a funeral procession and a marriage procession. In the center of one the coffined corpse is borne on the shoulders of men. In the center of the other similar men bear upon their shoulders the bride, who is in an inclosed sedan chair, and she is followed by her bridesmaids. But to the casual observer the two ends of the two processions are quite alike in every other respect. Tomtoms, red clothed coolies carrying roasted pigs and other dainties, smaller coolies carrying cheap paper ornaments of a Mongolian theatrical type—these are the invariable elements of both processions.

The Chinese are today the most unique, the most ancient and the most misunderstood people on the earth. I say the most ancient because they are the least changed from what they were long centuries ago. The least changed! They are not changed at all. The China of today is the China Marco Polo knew. A few of us have been in China. I am not speaking of the missionaries. I regard them as a people apart. What have we gained in China? A strange experience—to me a pleasant one—a pound of perfumed tea, and a bale of flowered crape, for all of which we have paid right handsomely. We have been treated in the main politely, but sooner or later most of us are bowed out of China, if not by the emperor, why, then by the climate

The Chinese have at least three religions—Confucianism, Buddhism and Taoism. But the funeral rites of the three sects are identical. There are several reasons for this. The three religions are much alike and are all largely founded upon Indian Buddhism. Moreover, religion is a very second class affair in China. The priests of two sects often live together in the chummiest way. Filial devotion is the real religion of China. All China is one huge family, and the emperor is the great father. By the way, Great Father is what the North American Indians call God. And the Chinese consider their emperor a god. There is one more reason why all Chinese funerals are greatly alike China is a land of ceremonials, and the smallest details of those ceremonials are prescribed by the "Leke," or book of rites.

To disobey the least rule of this great national manual is a crime and a severely punished one. In two respects only does one Chinese funeral differ from another. The first is in the amount of money spent, and the second is in the period after death at which burial takes place.

The first ambition of every Chinaman is to have a splendid coffin. A poor Chinaman will half starve himself and his family for years that he may daily hoard a little cash toward the sum needed for the purchase of the coveted casket. When the coffin is really bought, it is brought home with great ceremony. It is given the place of honor in the house and is regarded as the most valuable piece of furniture in the establishment. Among the poorer classes it is customary to buy a very thick coffin. No self respecting Chinese family—and the Chinese are the most self respecting of all the nations—will bury a parent until they can do it with more or less Mongolian magnificence. Hence in China death by no means implies immediate burial. When a Chinaman dies, his neighbors come in and help the women of the family to make the shroud. The body is put in its coffin. Then the funeral ceremonies begin, if there is money enough. If there is not, the coffin is put back in its place of honor until the family finances look up.

The day of the death, or the day after, the relatives not living in the house and the friends come to pay the last duties of respect to the deceased. When the visitors arrive, they are shown into a room in which are all the women and children of the establishment. These latter set up a dismal howl, in which the visitors join, or to which they listen sympathetically. When the tympanum of even a Chinese ear begins to ache, the guests are ushered into another apartment, where the men of the house give them tea and refreshment. The refreshment varies according to the means of the family. In the house of the rich it is a dinner. After the visitors have drunk and eaten, they are bowed out by one of the kinsmen of the dead.

A well conducted Chinese funeral is the most gorgeous sight in Asia. It may seem to us a little tinselly, but that is a mere matter of taste. And I, who make hold to like the Chinese, cannot claim that they have a superabundance of taste. At the front of the funeral procession walk the noisy musicless musicians. Then come men—they may be friends, they may be coolies—bearing the insignia of the dignity of the dead, if he had any. Next walk more men carrying figures of animals, idols, umbrellas and blue and white streamers. After them come men carrying pans of perfume. Just before the coffin walk bonzes—Chinese priests. Over the coffin a canopy is usually carried. The casket is borne by about a score of men. Immediately behind the coffin walk the children of the deceased. The eldest son comes first. He is dressed in canvas and leans heavily upon a stout stick. He is supposed to be too exhausted by grief and fasting to walk without the aid of this staff. The other children and relatives follow this chief mourner. They are clothed in white linen garments. White is the mourning color of the Danes, of the Burmese and of the Chinese. The women are carried in chairs in the Chinese funeral procession. They sob and wail at intervals and in unison.

When the burying place is reached, the bonzes begin chanting a mass for the dead, and the coffin is put into the tomb. When the coffin is laid in its final position, a large oblong white marble table is placed before the tomb. On the middle of it is set a censer and two vases and two candlesticks, all of as exquisite workmanship as possible. Then they have a paper cremation! Paper figures of men, horses, garments and a score of other things are burned. They are supposed to undergo a material resurrection and to be useful to the dead in the Chinese heaven. The tomb is sealed up or closed, and an entertainment concludes the ceremony at the grave. The forms of Chinese tombs vary somewhat according to the province in which they are built, and very much according to the means of the relative who undertakes the expense.—Pall Mall Gazette.

How to Clean Glass Decanters and Bottles.

To clean coarse glass bottles and decanters throw half a cup of coarse sand into them and shake until they are clean. Too long a shaking will scratch the glass. For fine glass cut a raw potato into small cubes and use in the same way. The process will be longer, but there is no danger of breaking or scratching.

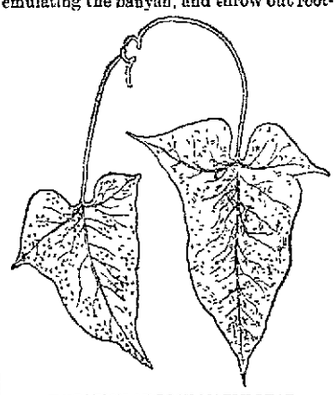
SCIENCE AND PROGRESS.

LESSON GIVEN BY THE POPULAR SCIENCE NEWS.

Mysterious Action of Molecules—Habits of Plants of the Fern Species.

An artist found rare charms in his models—the fine sprays and freakish oddities of ferns from the Hawaiian Islands. These islands, moist and semitropical, yield a marvelous diversity of forms in fern growth.

Ferns, where their life has full sway, are intrepid conquerors. Some of them travel, emulating the banyan, and throw out root-



IMITATION OF ROCK MAPLE LEAF.

lets wherever their stalks touch the ground. Such as are parasites climb over one another, surmount the vast undergrowth, sway from the tall trees, profit by their larger outlook—plagiarists and sycophants at very heart—to steal almost indiscriminately from the thousand forms outspread below. Again quitting their highest point of observation, charmed by the varied shapes which swing beneath, clinging and swinging downward, these marauders now steal the prettiest shapes they spy.

Pteris decipiens miniatures the leaf of the rock maple; Polypodium spectrum outlines an oak leaf, Polypodium tamariscum resembles a tamarind leaf; Vitaria elongata is indistinguishable from grass.

Like the imitation by certain birds, insects, reptiles and many animal forms of the leaves and trunks of the trees near which they dwell, these fern counterfeits confuse the naturalist and considerably increase the difficulty attending the study of ferns. Oak, ivy, poplar, sorrel and various grass shapes mingle and masquerade, and detection is possible only at the brief time of fruitage, when the glass finds fernship in many of these pretty parasites, revealing on edge or surface of the leaves their fine spores.

This coquetry was agreeable to our artist, who as a copyist envied the power of the ferns to simulate other growths. A delicate asplenium was produced with elaborate care. Yet the result proved disappointing after a day of careful study. While every leaflet of the original had been copied, his fern picture, which should have lain there like a sleeping beauty, lacked all the suggestive quality of still life. He erased it and tried once more.

Casting about for an explanation of failure, a magnifying glass displayed the exact arrangement of the spores ("sori nearly

IMITATION OF OAK LEAF.

marginal") projecting from the sides and surface of the fern, and now, under a magnifying glass, hundreds of these spores were copied by means of a hair pencil. As veinlets give life to the sentient skin or warm air puffs a cloud, these little seed vessels soon displayed, as if in perspective, the beautiful fern on its glossy resting place, no shadow needed to bring it into relief, only a hint from nature to fill in where she had filled in, appreciating

Things invisible to mortal sight.

The Mysterious Action of Molecules.

Sir Robert Ball has been studying the mysterious action of molecules and what he has to say, as noted in The Jewelers' Circular, concerning the movements of the molecules of a diamond, is as truly surprising as anything he has told us about the sun or planets.

Everybody is composed of a multitude of extremely but not infinitely small molecules, and it might be thought, says Sir Robert, that in a solid, at all events, the little particles must be clustered together in a compact mass. But the truth is far more wonderful.

Were the sensibility of our eyes increased so as to make them a few million times more powerful, it would be seen that the diamond atoms—which form the perfect gem when aggregated in sufficient myriads—are each in a condition of rapid movement of the most complex description. Each molecule would be seen swinging to and fro with the utmost violence among the neighboring molecules and quivering from the shocks it receives from the vehement encounters with other molecules, which occur millions of times in each second.

The hardness and impenetrability so characteristic would at first sight seem to refute the supposition that it is no more than a cluster of rapidly moving particles, but the well known impenetrability of the gem arises from the fact that when an attempt is made to press a steel point into the stone it fails because the rapidly moving molecules of the stone batter the metal with such extraordinary vehemence that they refuse to allow it to penetrate or even to mark the crystallized surface.

When glass is cut with a diamond, the edge which seems so hard is really composed of rapidly moving atoms. The glass which is cut is also merely a mass of moving molecules, and what seems to happen is that as the diamond is pressed forward its several particles, by their superior vigor, drive the little particles of glass out of the way.

The Engineer remarks that oxygen for experiments may be quickly and cheaply obtained by heating a pound of niter to a red heat in a piece of gas pipe.

A Terrible Accident.

"There was a terrible accident on the road this morning," said the general passenger agent of the S. L. O. and W. railway to his wife.

"How did it happen?"

"Carelessness of a trusted employee."

"Dear, dear. Many people killed?"

"I believe so. But that wasn't the accident. You see, the trusted employee talked about the occurrence so that it got into the newspapers."—Washington Star.

GOOD HEALTH.

HOW TO TREAT THE HANDS FOR FINE SKIN.

No Manicure Needed If Proper Methods Are Adopted—Etiquette—Small Change Is Much Needed.

The hand cannot be pretty, however shapely it may be by nature, if the nails are in any way neglected. The nail has an expression, not to say an eloquence, of its own, for the social status of man or woman can easily be detected by the fashion in which it is shaped, cut and cared for. A broad, flat nail, cut very short and encroached upon by the skin, denotes a vulgar nature, while the true filbert nail, cut to follow the shape of the end of the finger, slightly pointed and daintily polished, gives the entire hand an aristocratic and refined appearance.

Few people know how to take proper care of their nails without the assistance of the manicure, and yet with a small amount of trouble even the ugliest nails can in a short time become beautiful. Of course it is difficult to alter the color and shape thereof, but they may be considerably improved, according to the New York Tribune, with some attention to the following details:

To begin with, the hands should always be washed in very hot water, or, better yet, in warm oatmeal water. Failing this, a few drops of tincture of benzoin in the water add greatly to the whiteness and softness of the skin, also conducing to the beautifying of the nails themselves. When the hands are thoroughly clean, rinse them in clear warm water into which a teaspoonful of almond meal has been thrown.

Dry the hands on a soft towel and immediately rub them with the following mixture: One part pure glycerin, one part lemon juice, one part rosewater. This can be prepared either for immediate use or kept in a bottle for three or four days at a time. Twice a week the nails should be rubbed with a varnish made as follows: Half an ounce pistachio oil, 33 grains table salt, 33 grains powdered colophany, 33 grains ground alum, 30 grains melted white wax, 2 grains fine carmine.

These ingredients should be thoroughly mixed over a spirit lamp, made into a kind of pomatum and preserved in a small glass or porcelain jar It should be applied to the nail with a tiny wad of medicated cotton and allowed to remain there for half an hour. The thin membrane surrounding the nail should then be carefully pushed back with the rounded end of an ivory nail file, and the little "idle skins," which often grow at the root of the nail, cut away with a pair of very sharp scissors.

When this is done, the nail should be polished with the so called "diamond powder," a small quantity of which is put on a chamois skin nail polisher. The hands are then washed in hot oatmeal water, well dried on a very fine towel, and finally the nails are polished once more with a soft chamois polisher. By doing this regularly twice a week the roughest and most ungainly looking hand and nails can be transformed into things of beauty.

When the hands have been permitted to become chapped, bathe them every night before going to bed in a very clear pulp made of linseed meal and bitter almond oil, rinse them in tincture of benzoin diluted with 16 parts of hot water, dry them well and powder thoroughly with ordinary violet powder.

Facts About Diphtheria.

An English lecturer on diphtheria recently stated that this disease is seldom fatal after 25 years of age. It is largely the cause of death in children from 3 to 10.

A cause of the disease appearing is the aggregation of children in rooms where the space is too limited. It is safer to boil milk than to drink it raw, because by boiling possible germs of disease are destroyed.

"SMALL CHANGE."

This Is Just as Much Needed In Conversation as In Commerce.

Small change is indispensable in going about a city. To have only a $5 bill in one's purse when riding in an omnibus or car is almost as bad as to have no money. One requires small change, and the thoughtful husband supplies his wife with bright ten cent pieces and shining quarters just as regularly as with fresh greenbacks. A woman prefers new and fresh money to that which is greasy and soiled if she can have her choice, and a certain good man, known and loved in a large circle, always makes a point of bringing home to his family the wherewithal for domestic expenses in a very dainty shape. He is deservedly a favorite.

Small change is as valuable in the commerce of life in other departments as in that of the exchequer. There are people who can talk extremely well on learned and serious subjects, but they have no small change. The quick jest and easy repartee of the drawing room are not for them. Helplessly and hopelessly, with gloom settling over their faces and despair in their souls, they sit by while less gifted people chat and laugh and have good times. The trouble is they are destitute of small change.

This puts them at a disadvantage in society where there is not time for homilies and treatises, but where everything is froth and foam. The airy, butterfly flight of their neighbors confuses and disturbs them. Their forces must, so to speak, be drawn up in order and prepared to charge on the enemy, horse, foot and dragoons. All this takes time and thought, and the enemy is up and away, skirmishing triumphantly elsewhere, before the unlucky opponent has arranged his line of battle. By all means let those who would succeed in society carry about the small change of witty conversation, advises Harper's Bazar in concluding this little homily.

Hints For the Table.

A host should not stand while carving.

The napkin is not folded, but is simply crushed and laid beside the plate on rising.

Coffee may be served at any time during breakfast, but should come at the end of dinner.

Where wine is served at dinner it may be declined without breach of courtesy and should no more than any other article be pressed upon the guest.

Do not overload the plate of a guest or press upon any one that which they have once declined.

Remember the maxim of Confucius, "Eat at your own table as you would eat at the table of the king."

Her Little Valise.

She had five or six trunks of remarkable size
And a tiny valise.
The trunks she appeared very highly to prize,
But not the valise.
The custom house officer sized up the pile
And thought that the woman must travel in style,
But he didn't believe it was really worth while
To touch the valise.

He opened the trunks to see what was there,
But "passed" the valise.
'Twas such a diminutive, dainty affair—
Was this little valise.
But she was a dancer, a star on the stage,
And the trunks held her "notices"—page after page,
But the costumes she wore that had made her the rage
Were in the valise.
—Chicago Post.

OLD NEW ENGLAND.

FIRST SETTLERS WERE HUMAN, LIKE THEIR DESCENDANTS.

The Puritans Were Not Without Their Pleasures of a Worldly Character—There Was, However, Very Little Drunkenness—Heroes Were Wholly Mortal.

It is not altogether an easy thing for us to realize that the generations who have been before us in life have been just such men and women as we ourselves are, differing in their surroundings, their knowledge and their habits, but possessing all the elements of good and evil, of weakness and strength, which go to make up human nature today. Despite the persistent idol breaking of the times, the most of us almost unconsciously continue to set our heroes upon pedestals and apart, and if it secretly gratifies us, because it enhances our own self respect, it also shocks us to be told now and again how wholly mortal they were—that George Washington was not so preternaturally good as the cherry tree incident would imply; that the heroes of Bunker Hill and Valley Forge were often flogged for their misdemeanors, and that even the godly founders of New England were early forced to make laws for the punishment of just such offenses as pervade our society to day. Not even a careful process of selection could bar out envy, deceit, dishonesty and licentiousness, and we find Governor Bradford sadly expressing his fear that "satane hath more power in these heathen lands, as some have thought, than in more Christian nations, especially over God's servants in them."

Many a night of jollity is needful for the full ripening of the habitual drunkard. And indeed, though serious, purposeful people, thinking more of divine wrath than of earthly joy, the Puritans were not without their pleasures. Their gatherings were by no means all religious. There was, for example, no element of the religious in the early Thanksgiving days, of which they became so fond that they sometimes had two a year. Good, healthful animal enjoyments filled those days. We think better of the Puritans for it; we are glad to know that they must have been mighty men at the trencher; we can even forgive them for the human quality it reveals that they were most "potent in potting."

They brought with them from England their beer drinking habits, and pitiful are their complaints on first coming here against their enforced abstinence. Some of them afterward narrated their experiences, as if they were well worth the telling. It was "not accounted a strange thing in those days to drink water," wrote one, and good Parson Higginson of Salem rather boasted that whereas his stomach formerly endured only "such drink as was both strong and stale" he was then able to say, "I can and oftimes do drink New England water very well." But this unhappy necessity did not long continue. The Puritans very soon began to brew and to distill, and New England rum early won its widespread fame. The name of their stimulants was legion, and their consumption on festival occasions—chief of which were the funeral and the minister's ordination—was enormous. Flip glasses are preserved which hold over a gallon. The punchbowl was passed from mouth to mouth before every dinner, and beer or some other strong drink preceded breakfast and accompanied every meal and was partaken of as freely by the children as by their elders It is recorded that a miss of 8, sent to Boston to be educated, left the home of her grandmother in high dudgeon because she was not given wine with each meal. And her parents approved her conduct on the ground that they wanted her "brought up like a lady."

But though drinking was so general there was surprisingly little drunkenness in Puritan days. Cotton Mather complained that every other house in Boston was an alehouse, but New England throughout the seventeenth century was sober and law abiding. The tavern keepers—always men of social and political importance, as the "precedence lists" of Harvard and Yale reveal—were constrained to see to it that no man drank more than a quart of beer out of mealtimes; that there was no singing or dancing or gambling on their premises, nor any smoking of tobacco. The minister, the magistrate, the deacons and the constables had an unpleasant habit of publicly chiding the overboisterous, or those who tarried too long with the wine, and the tithingman would force himself upon the company of the stranger in the inn and sternly countermand his order for drink if it seemed to him excessive. There were, too, fines and imprisonment, the stocks, the pillory, the drunkard's clock—a barrel with holes for head and arms—or the bilboes for the intoxicated, and for the incorrigible, disfranchisement and the shameful badge portrayed by Mr. Volk.

We laugh at the sumptuary laws of earlier times—the regulations for bakers and feather bed makers and almost every other tradesman and every laborer. Some of them are ludicrous enough, but it is not certain that in small and isolated communities, in a new country at least, they were not in the main well suited to the occasion, however it may have been in more populous England, whence they were brought. Even the penalty of fine, imprisonment or the whipping post, which awaited the youth who persisted in courting a maid without the formal consent of her parents, amusing though it seems today, may not have been unbeneficial in so primitive a society. The New England settlers were bothered with few theories of government. The foundations of the republic were laid broad and deep, but they were concerned mostly with their daily life and those about them, and they tried to prevent wickedness and to punish it in the way which seemed most simple and most direct and should best serve as a warning to others.

It is well to bear in mind, however, since a contrary notion has obtained credence, that, as compared with Europe in their time, they were far from cruel in their punishments save only in cases of offense against religion. One of the hardest lessons we ourselves have to learn is tolerance of belief. Two centuries ago the necessity was never dreamed of. Men who showed contempt for the "word preached" were placarded and publicly pilloried, those who disputed were caged in the market place and there preached to; those who could not be silenced were driven into exile. But of actual bloodthirstiness, of the tortures which make the criminal history of Europe so terrible, New England knows little. Men were hanged—alas, they were burned too—but not for trifles, and their taking off was made a public holiday. But incessant exhortation and public preaching to the condemned preceded their executon, not the rack or any other implement of physical torture.—Harper's Weekly.

How the Custom of Shaking Hands Originated.

This custom can be traced to the days of the ancient Israelites and was intended to signify peace, to swear friendship, promise alliance or give security. Jehu said to Jehonadabt "Is thy heart right as my heart is with thy heart? If it be, give me thine hand."

MILITANT PLANTS.

THEY LOOK LIKE FIGHTERS, AND THAT'S WHAT THEY ARE.

The Pandanus Reflexus Has a Row of Spines Which Pierce Like Needles—"Jim Figher" Is the Palm Family—The Jim Corbett of the Collection.

"All organic beings, without exception, tend to increase at so high a ratio that no district, no station, nor even the whole surface of the land or the whole ocean, would hold the progeny of a single pair after a certain number of generations. The inevitable result is an ever recurrent struggle for existence. It has truly been said that all nature is at war; the strongest ultimately prevail, the weakest fall." Something like this statement by the most celebrated of the naturalists will occur to the observant person without any skill in natural history who visits the Phipps conservatory and tries to make out the meanings of the curious features which so many of the plants present.

For instance, the big Pandanus reflexus, which no visitor will pass unnoticed It has a militant look from the root up, its leaves or whatever they are to be called reminding one of the ancient two handed sword—that is, they do at first glance, but one must not trust that, or he will be deceived. The leaf is not like a sword blade; only half of it is. The whole leaf is of the shape of a half opened book. On each edge and along the center is a row of spines, which pierce like needles. It is endogenous—that is, increases by internal growth and elongation at the top and has no bark to strengthen and protect it. Judging from appearance, one of those long leaves would be easily broken by the push of an animal, and to keep animals at their distance it has sent out these spines, which guard it from three directions. A young animal which ran against them once would remember them the next time, just as calves and colts soon learn not to play close to a barbed wire fence. The pandanus, which is one of 50 species of a genus which inhabits tropical climes from Africa to Polynesia, as it sticks out its keen spines and threatens to puncture the hide of anything which comes near it, seems to say, like the Scotch thistle: "Nobody can monkey with me with impunity. I am a fighter." That is one reason why it is so big. It has made room for itself. In nature might is right—the weaker goes to the wall.

Some other fighters will be found in the palm house. One is easily found by its label, Latania barbonica, and it is particularly interesting in that it is an example of a plant protecting its young, if that is the way to say it. Three outer stalks, strong and well developed, each with its row of sharp spines, inclose and defend the tender central stalks. The leaf of a central stalk, one may see, is not allowed to pass the older stalks, lest it suffer damage. They keep it behind them as a mother might push her child behind her in time of danger. This young leaf is kept in leading strings until the stalk has grown so that it can reach out over the others and take care of itself. Meantime it will produce a set of spines and join the other stalks in the great fight which is to determine what plant is fittest to survive. The instinct of animals is wonderful, but the instinct of the plant is equally so. That may be seen in the larger latania, which states on its label that these palms were discovered in south China in 1818. It has developed a body, and in that at the base of the branches the fruit grows. Care must be taken of that, for if the seed is not ripened they will not reproduce, and the species will suffer to that extent. See the spines on those branches around where the fruit lies. Let an animal try to get into it, and he would come out with a sore hide. The plant would scratch him like a cat. The pandanus is erect, and so its spines stick straight out. It wants to prevent animals from pushing against it. The palm wants to protect its fruit, and so its spine points downward, as much as to say to a thief below, "You come up here, and I'll jab your eyes out." In still another palm, the great one just inside the main entrance to the conservatory, the spines are 8 inches long, look like stilettos and form a perfect cheval-de-frise. Man, with all his thinking how to make that obstruction to an enemy most complete, has not surpassed the genius of nature in so directing the points of these stilettos as to cover every possible approach. As a fighter this big Phenix spinosa is the Jim Corbett of the palmhouse, and it is great on style.

That is what some of the other fighters are not, as the cactuses. They take all sorts of shapes, in stature rising from creeping stems—though there is none so large in the conservatory—to trunks 30 feet high, but are neither beautiful when small nor majestic when great. They are too abominably stupid to put on style. But what should one expect of a plant which wild grows in hot, stony places and when cultivated is entirely happy in a sandy loam mixed with brick dust? One might as well expect style in those little black Italians of the pipe line, who have been reared on mush and cucumbers. And the pity of it is these cactuses are American from way back. Pretty nearly their only redeeming feature is that they can fight. Big or little, they are ready to do battle, unless it be those granddaddies with the long white hair, which, like many men, are aged looking without being venerable and make one think they had best betake themselves to another world for all the good they are doing in this. Whoever it was that put the cactuses and the sleepy and leather brained young alligators in the same house in the conservatory had an inspiration, for they surely go together. But that is not to say that these plants are uninteresting. Far from it. They offer many suggestions as to the humors of nature, and in their sphere they are useful. If they would only wake up and look alive! They seem doubly stupid to one who goes to them from the spirited plants in the other parts of the conservatory.—Pittsburg Times.

He Meant Overshoes.

"Hearing a gentleman speak of his overshoes as his gums," said a physician, "brought to my mind a story told of a prominent Philadelphian, who, with his wife, went to make a call on a friend in New York. On entering the drawing room the hostess inquired of Mr. —— where his wife was.

"'Oh,' said Mr. ——, 'she's in the vestibule cleaning her gums.'"—Philadelphia Call.

Files of Newspapers.

Writing in the New York News, a contributor observes that the collection and preservation of files of newspapers and periodicals for public use in New York is a comparatively modern idea. The New York Society library was the first of the public institutions to start what is now looked upon as a needed requisite of a library in a newspaper office.

How to Make a Hanging Garden.

Put a white sponge in a shallow dish, sow it with rice, hemp, canary and grass seeds, and keep it constantly wet. When the seeds have sprouted well, hang the sponge with cords in a window where it may get a little sun, keeping it refreshed with water every day.

BY MUTUAL CONSENT.

Neither Liked the Other's Company, and So They Parted.

Along about the middle of the afternoon, having been in camp all the morning, I thought I would walk over to the old lion pit the natives had been telling of. I simply had to turn the corner of the thicket, follow it down to the dry water course and then turn to the right for a few steps. On a straight line it was only a quarter of a mile from camp. There was, the natives said, the skeleton of a lion in the pit. We had been in camp four days and had not heard the roar of a lion, and some native hunters assured us that we ought to have continued on at least 50 miles north. I broke off a switch as I went along, being perfectly free handed, and I pretume I whistled as I walked down the path Reaching the bed of the creek, I stood for a moment to watch a jackal sniffing about in search of water

To the right, between the lion pit and me, were two bachas in line and only 12 feet apart As I reached the first one I paused to scent its blossoms, and when I turned to go my gaze fell upon a full grown male lion standing in the shade of the other bush. He was headed toward me, and his look and attitude betrayed surprise and curiosity. His ears were cocked up, his tail without movement, and had I thrown up my arms and yelled at him he might have run away. I was too nearly paralyzed to grasp the opportunity, however. It was queer enough to meet a lion prowling about in the daytime, and to find him right before me brought such a feeling that I stood and gasped for breath. I might have been in this benumbed condition for a minute and a half. Then I recovered enough to take notice that the lion seemed as much put out as I was, and from that on I was clear about everything.

While I stood perfectly still the lion sniffed uneasily and glanced right and left, as if suspecting a trap. Then he sat down like a dog and pointed both ears forward and looked expectant. My knees were shaking in a way to threaten my downfall, and to prevent a tumble I sat down on a rock. Instead of springing upon me, as might have been naturally expected, the beast lay down, with his forepaws crossed and his big head resting on them. The distance between his eyes and mine was now about nine feet, and as I was leeward of him I could even get the scent of his breath. I had been told over and over again that a lion could be looked out of countenance by a man. You can explode the idea by going to the nearest menagerie. I stared at him as hard as I could for perhaps a minute and then discovered that he seemed to like it. He not only stared back without a wink, but began a catlike purring and rested his head more heavily on his paws.

Some of the natives knew where I was going, but it would be hours before they became alarmed at my absence. Their coming might scare the lion away or might enrage him.

I had heard of a hunter who backed away from a lion, but had no thoughts of trying it. If he regarded me as a great living curiosity and had supped well the night before, perhaps he might retire after awhile. Instead of trying to look him in the eyes I looked to the right and left and over his head. Lifting his head, he reached out one paw and then the other, as you have seen a cat or dog do in playful mood. I refused to look at him, and he rolled over in a heavy way and scratched at the soil and purred his loudest. He was evidently in great good nature, but I sat there and shivered and wouldn't have given 2 cents for my chances.

After about 15 minutes his royal highness began to show signs of temper. Perhaps that was in his programme from the start, as a cat first deceives a mouse, and perhaps my want of civility ruffled him. I noticed his ears lying flat on his head and his upper lip working, and now and then he gave vent to a catlike hiss. If that went on, he would soon get his mad up and attack me, and so I forced myself to look him in the eyes again. The instant I did so he stretched out at full length on his stomach and rested his head on his paws as before. He acted as if he might have heard the stories about the magnetic power of the human eye and wanted me to understand that he couldn't be downed in any such manner. At the end of 30 or 40 seconds I had to look away again, and this time he growled and switched his tail and seemed ready to spring upon me I instinctively sprang up and shouted

That particular lion had never heard the English language before, and it must have suddenly dawned upon him that he was face to face with a man. I saw his tail on the ground as he stood erect, and that was a certain sign that he was dubious, if not rattled.

"Go on!" I shouted at him. "I have no fuss with you! Let me alone, and I won't bother you!"

He looked to the right and left and stepped off sideways. He worked his upper lip a bit, but not in menace. Without knowing what I did I stamped with my foot, and he jumped 10 feet and dragged a foot of his tail on the ground.

"We'll both go!" I yelled, feeling wonderfully revived all of a sudden. "You go that way, and I'll go this! Move on with you!"

I pulled off my shako and flung it at him, and as he dashed away into the thicket I flew up the path in such haste that, meeting one of the natives who was out after fuel, we collided and were both knocked down and nearly senseless The old lion could have had two for one had he been in pursuit, but he had retired to his lair to think matters over. That night he came out and leaped among our oxen and killed and dragged away a creature weighing 1,000 pounds. We fired a dozen shots at him, and he roared defiance at every one. It was night now, and he was lord of creation. M. QUAD

A Sandwich Dog.

The genius of advertisement working in the brain of a Brooklyn merchant has inspired a novel application of the ancient "sandwich man" device He has equipped a big Newfoundland dog with sandwich boards and turned it loose to wander at will about the city streets The dog is unusually large and handsome. Fastened on its back is a white oilskin coat fashioned like an ordinary dog blanket except that it is so long as to almost sweep the ground, and painted thereon in vivid colors is an advertisement of the business of the dog's owner. The dog seems to know his business, too, for he spends most of his time trotting up and down the shopping district of Fulton street, where the crowds are thickest. He is good natured and fraternizes with the children who accompany the shoppers, and in many ways makes himself conspicuous and thus an efficient advertisement.—Brooklyn Citizen.

The battles of the future will be fought by electricity. A motor has been devised to operate a gatling gun without requiring any labor on the part of the gunner beyond setting the machine in motion.

NOTRE DAME ACADEMY.
LOWELL, MASS.
Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies
ESTABLISHED 1852. --- CHARTERED 1865.
This school continues the careful training and thorough instruction in every department for which it has hitherto been so favorably known For particulars address: The Superior.

Off the hinge:—
(Not sure of the time, or what to do with it.)
You sag and creak at every move, and fail to make connections. Fortune declines to enter. This might all be different:—time and money at command and life going smoothly—by the help of a new, quick-winding Waterbury.
A reliable, handsome watch, that every member of the family should carry, and can afford to. It is stem-winding and setting and has all the improvements.
It is made in various styles, to suit every taste and purse, for ladies, business men, and youngsters. Next time your high-priced watch is being "doctored" substitute this. All jewelers keep it.

SULPHUR BITTERS
ARE YOU low spirited and suffering from the excesses of youth? If so, Sulphur Bitters will cure you.
Is your Urine thick, ropy, cloudy, or high-colored? Don't wait! Your KIDNEYS are being ruined. Use Sulphur Bitters.
One bottle of Sulphur Bitters will do you more good than all the Latin prescriptions of drugs and mineral poisons which will remain in your system, destroy your bones, and make you a poor, weak, and broken down invalid. No person can remain long sick who uses Sulphur Bitters. If
YOUR DAUGHTER'S FACE
is covered with ugly sores, and festering Pimples, give her Sulphur Bitters. Ladies in delicate health, who are all run down, should use Sulphur Bitters. None better.
Try Sulphur Bitters TO-NIGHT, and you will sleep well and feel better for it.
Sulphur Bitters will make your blood pure, rich and strong and your flesh hard. Get a bottle now.
ARE YOU nervous and fretty, or in DELICATE health? Sulphur Bitters will make a new person of you.
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A FUNERAL IN CHINA.

IT IS SAID TO BE THE MOST GORGEOUS SIGHT IN ASIA.

A Well Conducted and Hugely Splendid Affair—The First Ambition of Every Chinaman Is to Have a Fine Coffin—China a Land of Ceremonials.

The most important event in a Chinaman's life is his funeral. A Chinese crowd is the culmination of human noise, and the Chinese are never so noisy as at a funeral. They have hearty appetites at all times, but they never eat so much as they do at a funeral feast. When I first lived in China, I used to find it almost impossible to distinguish between a funeral procession and a marriage procession. In the center of one the coffined corpse is borne on the shoulders of men. In the center of the other similar men bear upon their shoulders the bride, who is in an inclosed sedan chair, and she is followed by her bridesmaids. But to the casual observer the two ends of the two processions are quite alike in every other respect. Tomtoms, red clothed coolies carrying roasted pigs and other dainties, smaller coolies carrying cheap paper ornaments of a Mongolian theatrical type—these are the invariable elements of both processions.

The Chinese are today the most unique, the most ancient and the most misunderstood people on the earth. I say the most ancient because they are the least changed from what they were long centuries ago. The least changed! They are not changed at all. The China of today is the China Marco Polo knew. A few of us have been in China. I am not speaking of the missionaries. I regard them as a people apart. What have we gained in China? A strange experience—to me a pleasant one—a pound of perfumed tea, and a bale of flowered crape, for all of which we have paid right handsomely. We have been treated in the main politely, but sooner or later most of us are bowed out of China, if not by the emperor, why, then by the climate.

The Chinese have at least three religions—Confucianism, Buddhism and Taoism. But the funeral rites of the three sects are identical. There are several reasons for this. The three religions are much alike and are all largely founded upon Indian Buddhism. Moreover, religion is a very second class affair in China. The priests of two sects often live together in the chummiest way. Filial devotion is the real religion of China. All China is one huge family, and the emperor is the great father. By the way, Great Father is what the North American Indians call God. And the Chinese consider their emperor a god. There is one more reason why all Chinese funerals are greatly alike. China is a land of ceremonials, and the smallest details of those ceremonials are prescribed by the "Leke," or book of rites.

To disobey the least rule of this great national manual is a crime and a severely punished one. In two respects only does one Chinese funeral differ from another. The first is in the amount of money spent, and the second is in the period after death at which burial takes place.

The first ambition of every Chinaman is to have a splendid coffin. A poor Chinaman will half starve himself and his family for years that he may daily hoard a little cash toward the sum needed for the purchase of the coveted casket. When the coffin is really bought, it is brought home with great ceremony. It is given the place of honor in the house and is regarded as the most valuable piece of furniture in the establishment. Among the poorer classes it is customary to buy a very thick coffin. No self respecting Chinese family—and the Chinese are the most self respecting of all the nations—will bury a parent until they can do it with more or less Mongolian magnificence. Hence in China death by no means implies immediate burial. When a Chinaman dies, his neighbors come in and help the women of the family to make the shroud. The body is put in its coffin. Then the funeral ceremonies begin, if there is money enough. If there is not, the coffin is put back in its place of honor until the family finances look up.

The day of the death, or the day after, the relatives not living in the house and the friends come to pay the last duties of respect to the deceased. When the visitors arrive they are shown into a room in which are all the women and children of the establishment. These latter set up a dismal howl, in which the visitors join, or to which they listen sympathetically. When the tympanum of even a Chinese ear begins to ache, the guests are ushered into another apartment, where the men of the house give them tea and refreshment. The refreshment varies according to the means of the family. In the house of the rich it is a dinner. After the visitors have drunk and eaten, they are bowed out by one of the kinsmen of the dead.

A well conducted Chinese funeral is the most gorgeous sight in Asia. It may seem to us a little tinselly, but that is a mere matter of taste. And I, who make bold to like the Chinese, cannot claim that they have a superabundance of taste. At the front of the funeral procession walk the noisy musicless musicians. Then come men—they may be friends, they may be coolies—bearing the insignia of the dignity of the dead, if he had any. Next walk more men carrying figures of animals, idols, umbrellas and blue and white streamers. After them come men carrying pans of perfume. Just before the coffin walk bonzes—Chinese priests. Over the coffin a canopy is usually carried. The casket is borne by about a score of men. Immediately behind the coffin walk the children of the deceased. The eldest son comes first. He is dressed in canvas and leans heavily upon a stout stick. He is supposed to be too exhausted by grief and fasting to walk without the aid of this stuff. The other children and relatives follow this chief mourner. They are clothed in white linen garments. White is the mourning color of the Danes, of the Burmese and of the Chinese. The women are carried in chairs in the Chinese funeral procession. They sob and wail at intervals and in unison.

When the burying place is reached, the bonzes begin chanting a mass for the dead, and the coffin is put into the tomb. When the coffin is laid in its final position, a large oblong white marble table is placed before the tomb. On the middle of it is set a censer and two vases and two candlesticks, all of as exquisite workmanship as possible. Then they have a paper cremation! Paper figures of men, horses, garments and a score of other things are burned. They are supposed to undergo a material resurrection and to be useful to the dead in the Chinese heaven. The tomb is sealed up or closed, and an entertainment concludes the ceremony at the grave. The forms of Chinese tombs vary somewhat according to the province in which they are built, and very much according to the means of the relative who undertakes the expense.—Pall Mall Gazette.

How to Clean Glass Decanters and Bottles.

To clean coarse glass bottles and decanters throw half a cup of coarse sand into them and shake until they are clean. Too long a shaking will scratch the glass. For fine glass cut a raw potato into small cubes and use in the same way. The process will no longer, but there is no danger of breaking or scratching.

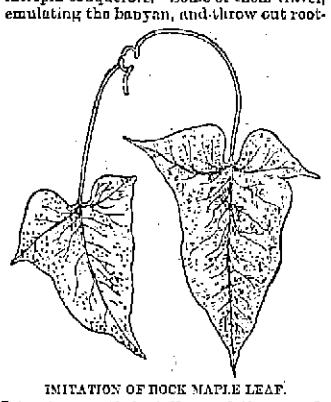
SCIENCE AND PROGRESS.

LESSON GIVEN BY THE POPULAR SCIENCE NEWS.

Mysterious Action of Molecules—Habits of Plants of the Fern Species.

An artist found rare charms in his models—the fine sprays and freakish oddities of ferns from the Hawaiian Islands. These islands, moist and semitropical, yield a marvelous diversity of forms in fern growth.

Ferns, where their life has full sway, are intrepid conquerors. Some of them travel, emulating the banyan, and throw out root-



IMITATION OF ROCK MAPLE LEAF.

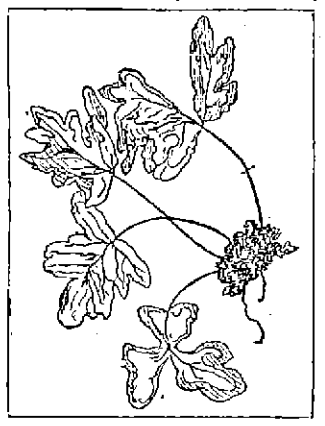
lets wherever their stalks touch the ground. Such as are parasites climb over one another, surmount the vast undergrowth, sway from the tall trees, profit by their larger outlook—plagiarists and sycophants at very heart—to steal almost indiscriminately from the thousand forms outspread below. Again quitting their highest point of observation, charmed by the varied shapes which swing beneath, clinging and swinging downward, these marauders now steal the prettiest shapes they spy.

Pteris decipiens miniatures the leaf of the rock maple; Polypodium spectrum outlines an oak leaf; Polypodium tamariscum resembles a tamarind leaf; Vitaria elongata is indistinguishable from grass.

Like the imitation by certain birds, insects, reptiles and many animal forms of the leaves and trunks of the trees near which they dwell, these fern counterfeits confuse the naturalist and considerably increase the difficulty attending the study of ferns. Oak, ivy, poplar, sorrel and various grass shapes mingle and masquerade, and detection is possible only at the brief time of fruitage, when the glass finds fernship in many of these pretty parasites, revealing on edge or surface of the leaves their fine spores.

This coquetry was ungreatable to our artist, who as a copyist envied the power of the ferns to simulate other growths. A delicate asplenium was produced with elaborate care. Yet the result proved disappointing after a day of careful study. While every leaflet of the original had been copied, his fern picture, which should have lain there like a sleeping beauty, lacked all the suggestive quality of still life. He erased it and tried once more.

Casting about for an explanation of failure, a magnifying glass displayed the exact arrangement of the spores ("sori nearly



IMITATION OF OAK LEAF.

marginal") projecting from the sides and surface of the fern, and now, under a magnifying glass, hundreds of these spores were copied by means of a hair pencil. As veinlets give life to the sentient skin or warm air puffs a cloud, these little seed vessels soon displayed, as if in perspective, the beautiful fern on its glossy resting place, no shadow needed to bring it into relief, only a hint from nature to fill in where she had filled in, appreciating

Things invisible to mortal sight.

The Mysterious Action of Molecules.

Sir Robert Ball has been studying the mysterious action of molecules and what he has to say, as noted in The Jewelers' Circular, concerning the movements of the molecules of a diamond, is as truly surprising as anything he has told us about the sun or planets.

Everybody is composed of a multitude of extremely but not infinitely small molecules, and it might be thought, says Sir Robert, that in a solid, at all events, the little particles must be clustered together in a compact mass. But the truth is far more wonderful.

Were the sensibility of our eyes increased so as to make them a few million times more powerful, it would be seen that the diamond atoms—which form the perfect gem when aggregated in sufficient myriads—are each in a condition of rapid movement of the most complex description. Each molecule would be seen swinging to and fro with the utmost violence among the neighboring molecules and quivering from the shocks it receives from the vehement encounters with other molecules, which occur millions of times in each second.

The hardness and impenetrability so characteristic would at first sight seem to refute the supposition that it is no more than a cluster of rapidly moving particles, but the well known impenetrability of the gem arises from the fact that when an attempt is made to press a steel point into the stone it fails because the rapidly moving molecules of the stone batter the metal with such extraordinary vehemence that they refuse to allow it to penetrate or even to mark the crystallized surface.

When glass is cut with a diamond, the edge which seems so hard is really composed of rapidly moving atoms. The glass which is cut is also merely a mass of moving molecules, and what seems to happen is that as the diamond is pressed forward its several particles, by their superior vigor, drive the little particles of glass out of the way.

The Engineer remarks that oxygen for experiments may be quickly and cheaply obtained by heating a pound of nitre to a red heat in a piece of gas pipe.

A Terrible Accident.

"There was a terrible accident on the road this morning," said the general passenger agent of the S. L. O. and W. railway to his wife.

"How did it happen?"

"Carelessness of a trusted employee."

"Dear, dear. Many people killed?"

"I believe so. But that wasn't the accident. You see, the trusted employee talked about the occurrence so that it got into the newspapers."—Washington Star.

GOOD HEALTH.

HOW TO TREAT THE HANDS FOR FINE SKIN.

No Manicure Needed If Proper Methods Are Adopted—Etiquette—Small Change Is Much Needed.

The hand cannot be pretty, however shapely it may be by nature, if the nails are in any way neglected. The nail has an expression, not to say an eloquence, of itself, for the social status of man or woman can easily be detected by the fashion in which it is shaped, cut and cared for. A broad, flat nail, cut very short and encroached upon by the skin, denotes a vulgar nature, while the true filbert nail, cut to follow the shape of the end of the finger, slightly pointed and daintily polished, gives the entire hand an aristocratic and refined appearance.

Few people know how to take proper care of their nails without the assistance of the manicure, and yet with a small amount of trouble even the ugliest nails can in a short time become beautiful. Of course it is difficult to alter the color and shape thereof, but they may be considerably improved, according to the New York Tribune, with some attention to the following details:

To begin with, the hands should always be washed in very hot water, or, better yet, in warm oatmeal water. Failing this, a few drops of tincture of benzoin in the water add greatly to the whiteness and softness of the skin, also conducing to the beautifying of the nails themselves. When the hands are thoroughly clean, rinse them in clear warm water into which a teaspoonful of almond meal has been thrown.

Dry the hands on a soft towel and immediately rub them with the following mixture: One part pure glycerin, one part lemon juice, one part rosewater. This can be prepared either for immediate use or kept in a bottle for three or four days at a time. Twice a week the nails should be rubbed with a varnish made as follows: Half an ounce pistachio oil, 82 grains table salt, 30 grains powdered colophany, 38 grains ground alum, 80 grains melted white wax, 2 grains fine carmine.

These ingredients should be thoroughly mixed over a spirit lamp, made into a kind of pomatum and preserved in a small glass or porcelain jar. It should be applied to the nail with a tiny wad of medicated cotton and allowed to remain there for half an hour. The thin membrane surrounding the nail should then be carefully pushed back with the rounded end of an ivory nail file, and the little "idle skins," which often grow at the root of the nail, cut away with a pair of very sharp scissors.

When this is done, the nail should be polished with the so called "diamond powder," a small quantity of which is put on a chamois skin nail polisher. The hands are then washed in hot oatmeal water, well dried on a very fine towel, and finally the nails are polished once more with a soft chamois polisher. By doing this regularly twice a week the roughest and most ungainly looking hand and nails can be transformed into things of beauty.

When the hands have been permitted to become chapped, bathe them every night before going to bed in a very clear pulp made of linseed meal and bitter almond oil, rinse them in tincture of benzoin diluted with 10 parts of hot water, dry them well and powder thoroughly with ordinary violet powder.

Facts About Diphtheria.

An English lecturer on diphtheria recently stated that this disease is seldom fatal after 25 years of age. It is largely the cause of death in children from 3 to 10.

A cause of the disease appearing is the aggregation of children in rooms where the space is too limited. It is safer to boil milk than to drink it raw, because by boiling possible germs of disease are destroyed.

"SMALL CHANGE."

This Is Just as Much Needed In Conversation as In Commerce.

Small change is indispensable in going about a city. To have only a $5 bill in one's purse when riding in an omnibus or car is almost as bad as to have no money. One requires small change, and the thoughtful husband supplies his wife with bright ten cent pieces and shining quarters just as regularly as with fresh greenbacks. A woman prefers new and fresh money to that which is greasy and soiled if she can have her choice, and a certain good man, known and loved in a large circle, always makes a point of bringing home to his family the wherewithal for domestic expenses in a very dainty shape. He is deservedly a favorite.

Small change is as valuable in the commerce of life in other departments as in that of the exchequer. There are people who can talk extremely well on learned and serious subjects, but they have no small change. The quick jest and easy repartee of the drawing room are not for them. Helplessly and hopelessly, with gloom settling over their faces and despair in their souls, they sit by while less gifted people chat and laugh and have good times. The trouble is they are destitute of small change.

This puts them at a disadvantage in society where there is not time for homilies and treatises, but where everything is froth and foam. The airy, butterfly flight of their neighbors confuses and disturbs them. Their forces must, so to speak, be drawn up in order and prepared to charge on the enemy, horse, foot and dragoons. All this takes time and thought, and the enemy is up and away, skirmishing triumphantly elsewhere, before the unlucky opponent has arranged his line of battle. By all means let those who would succeed in society carry about the small change of witty conversation, advises Harper's Bazar in concluding this little homily.

Hints For the Table.

A host should not stand while carving.

The napkin is not folded, but is simply crushed and laid beside the plate on rising.

Coffee may be served at any time during breakfast, but should come at the end of dinner.

Where wine is served at dinner it may be declined without breach of courtesy and should no more than any other article be pressed upon the guest.

Do not overload the plate of a guest or press upon any one that which they have once declined.

Remember the maxim of Confucius, "Eat at your own table as you would eat at the table of the king."

Her Little Valise.

She had five or six trunks of remarkable size
And a tiny valise.
The trunks she appeared very highly to prize,
But not the valise.
The custom house officer sized up the pile
And thought that the woman must travel in style,
But he didn't believe it was really worth while
To touch the valise.
He opened the trunks to see what was there,
But "passed" the valise.
'Twas such a diminutive, dainty affair—
Was this little valise.
But she was a dancer, a star on the stage,
And the trunks held her "notices"—page after page,
But the costumes she wore that had made her the rage
Were in the valise.
—Chicago Post.

OLD NEW ENGLAND.

FIRST SETTLERS WERE HUMAN, LIKE THEIR DESCENDANTS.

The Puritans Were Not Without Their Pleasures of a Worldly Character—There Was, However, Very Little Drunkenness—Heroes Were Wholly Mortal.

It is not altogether an easy thing for us to realize that the generations who have been before us in life have been just such men and women as we ourselves are, differing in their surroundings, their knowledge and their habits, but possessing all the elements of good and evil, of weakness and strength, which go to make up human nature today. Despite the persistent idol breaking of the times, the most of us almost unconsciously continue to set our heroes upon pedestals and apart, and if it secretly gratifies us, because it enhances our own self respect, it also shocks us to be told now and again how wholly mortal they were—that George Washington was not so preternaturally good as the cherry tree incident would imply; that the heroes of Bunker Hill and Valley Forge were often flogged for their misdemeanors, and that even the godly founders of New England were early forced to make laws for the punishment of just such offenses as pervade our society today. Not even a careful process of selection could bar out envy, deceit, dishonesty and licentiousness, and we find Governor Bradford sadly expressing his fear that "satane hath more power in these heathen lands, as some have thought, than in more Christian nations, especially over God's servants in them."

Many a night of jollity is needful for the full ripening of the habitual drunkard. And indeed, though serious, purposeful people, thinking more of divine wrath than of earthly joy, the Puritans were not without their pleasures. Their gatherings were by no means all religious. There was, for example, no element of the religious in the early Thanksgiving days, of which they became so fond that they sometimes had two a year. Good, healthful animal enjoyments filled those days. We think better of the Puritans for it; we are glad to know that they must have been mighty men at the trencher; we can even forgive them for the human quality it reveals that they were most "potent in potting."

They brought with them from England their beer drinking habits, and pitiful are their complaints on first coming here against their enforced abstinence. Some of them afterward narrated their experiences, as if they were well worth the telling. It was "not accounted a strange thing in those days to drink water," wrote one, and good Parson Higginson of Salem rather boasted that whereas his stomach formerly endured only "such drink as was both strong and stale" he was then able to say, "I can and ofttimes do drink New England water very well." But this unhappy necessity did not long continue. The Puritans very soon began to brew and to distill, and New England rum early won its widespread fame. The name of their stimulants was legion, and their consumption on festival occasions—chief of which were the funeral and the minister's ordination—was enormous. Flip glasses are preserved which hold over a gallon. The punchbowl was passed from mouth to mouth before every dinner, and beer or some other strong drink preceded breakfast and accompanied every meal and was partaken of as freely by the children as by their elders. It is recorded that a miss of 8, sent to Boston to be educated, left the home of her grandmother in high dudgeon because she was not given wine with each meal. And her parents approved her conduct on the ground that they wanted her "brought up like a lady."

But though drinking was so general there was surprisingly little drunkenness in Puritan days. Cotton Mather complained that every other house in Boston was an alehouse, but New England throughout the seventeenth century was sober and law abiding. The tavern keepers—always men of social and political importance, as the "precedence lists" of Harvard and Yale reveal—were constrained to see to it that no man drank more than a quart of beer out of mealtimes; that there was no singing or dancing or gambling on their premises, nor any smoking of tobacco. The minister, the magistrate, the deacons and the constables had an unpleasant habit of publicly chiding the overboisterous, or those who tarried too long with the wine, and the tithingman would force himself upon the company of the stranger in the inn and sternly countermand his order for drink if it seemed to him excessive. There were, too, fines and imprisonment, the stocks, the pillory, the drunkard's clock—a barrel with holes for head and arms—or the bilboes for the intoxicated, and for the incorrigible, disfranchisement and the shameful badge portrayed by Mr. Volk.

We laugh at the sumptuary laws of earlier times—the regulations for bakers and feather bed makers and almost every other tradesman and every laborer. Some of them are ludicrous enough, but it is not certain that in small and isolated communities, in a new country at least, they were not in the main well suited to the occasion, however it may have been in more populous England, whence they were brought. Even the penalty of fine, imprisonment or the whipping post, which awaited the youth who persisted in courting a maid without the formal consent of her parents, amusing though it seems today, may not have been unbeneficial in so primitive a society. The New England settlers were bothered with few theories of government. The foundations of the republic were laid broad and deep, but they were concerned mostly with their daily life and those about them, and they tried to prevent wickedness and to punish it in the way which seemed most simple and most direct and should best serve as a warning to others.

It is well to bear in mind, however, since a contrary notion has obtained credence, that, as compared with Europe in their time, they were far from cruel in their punishments save only in cases of offense against religion. One of the hardest lessons we ourselves have to learn is tolerance of belief. Two centuries ago the necessity was never dreamed of. Men who showed contempt for the "word preached" were placarded and publicly pilloried; those who disputed were caged in the market place and there preached to; those who could not be silenced were driven into exile. But of actual bloodthirstiness, of the tortures which make the criminal history of Europe so terrible, New England knows little. Men were hanged—alas, they were hanged too—but not for trifles, and their taking off was made a public holiday. But incessant exhortation and public preaching to the condemned preceded their execution, not the rack or any other bogbeast of physical torture.—Harper's Weekly.

How the Custom of Shaking Hands Originated.

This custom can be traced to the days of the ancient Israelites and was intended to signify peace, to swear friendship, promise alliance or give security. Jehu said to Jehonadab: "Is thy heart right as my heart is with thy heart? If it be, give me thine hand."

MILITANT PLANTS.

THEY LOOK LIKE FIGHTERS, AND THAT'S WHAT THEY ARE.

The Pandanus Reflexus Has a Row of Spines Which Pierce Like Needles—Some Fighters in the Palm Family—The Jim Corbett of the Collection.

"All organic beings, without exception, tend to increase at so high a ratio that no district, no station, nor even the whole surface of the land or the whole ocean, would hold the progeny of a single pair after a certain number of generations. The inevitable result is an ever recurrent struggle for existence. It has truly been said that all nature is at war; the strongest ultimately prevail, the weakest fall." Something like this statement by the most celebrated of the naturalists will occur to the observant person without any skill in natural history who visits the Phipps conservatory and tries to make out the meanings of the curious features which so many of the plants present.

For instance, the big Pandanus reflexus, which no visitor will pass unnoticed. It has a militant look from the root up, its leaves or whatever they are to be called reminding one of the ancient two handed sword—that is, they do at first glance, but one must not trust that, or he will be deceived. The leaf is not like a sword blade; only half of it is. The whole leaf is of the shape of a half opened book. On each edge and along the center is a row of spines, which pierce like needles. It is endogenous—that is, increases by internal growth and elongation at the top and has no bark to strengthen and protect it. Judging from appearance, one of those long leaves would be easily broken by the push of an animal, and to keep animals at their distance it has sent out these spines, which guard it from three directions. A young animal which ran against them once would remember them the next time, just as calves and colts soon learn not to play close to a barbed wire fence. The pandanus, which is one of 60 species of a genus which inhabits tropical climes from Africa to Polynesia, as it sticks out its keen spines and threatens to puncture the hide of anything which comes near it, seems to say, like the Scotch thistle: "Nobody can monkey with me with impunity. I am a fighter." That is one reason why it is so big. It has made room for itself. In nature might is right—the weaker goes to the wall.

Some other fighters will be found in the palm house. One is easily found by its label, Latania barbonica, and it is particularly interesting in that it is an example of a plant protecting its young, if that is the way to say it. Three outer stalks, strong and well developed, each with its row of sharp spines, inclose and defend the tender central stalks. The leaf of a central stalk, one may see, is not allowed to pass the older stalks, lest it suffer damage. They keep it behind them as a mother might push her child behind her in time of danger. This young leaf is kept in leading strings until the stalk has grown so that it can reach out over the others and take care of itself. Meantime it will produce a set of spines and join the other stalks in the great fight which is to determine what plant is fittest to survive. The instinct of animals is wonderful, but the instinct of the plant is equally so. That may be seen in the larger latania, which states on its label that these palms were discovered in south China in 1818. It has developed a body, and in that at the base of the branches the fruit grows. Care must be taken of that, for if the seed is not ripened they will not reproduce, and the species will suffer to that extent. See the spines on those branches around where the fruit lies. Let an animal try to get into it, and he would come out with a sore hide. The plant would scratch him like a cat. The pandanus is erect, and so its spines stick straight out. It wants to prevent animals from pushing against it. The palm wants to protect its fruit, and so its spine points downward, as much as to say to a thief below, "You come up here, and I'll jab your eyes out." In still another palm, the great one just inside the main entrance to the conservatory, the spines are 6 inches long, look like stilettos and form a perfect cheval-de-frise. Man, with all his thinking how to make that obstruction to an enemy most complete, has not surpassed the genius of nature in so directing the points of these stilettos as to cover every possible approach. As a fighter this big Phenix spinosa is the Jim Corbett of the palmhouse, and it is great on style.

That is what some of the other fighters are not, as the cactuses. They take all sorts of shapes, in stature rising from creeping stems—though there is none so large in the conservatory—to trunks 80 feet high, but are neither beautiful when small nor majestic when great. They are too abominably stupid to put on style. But what should one expect of a plant which wild grows in hot, stony places and when cultivated is entirely happy in a sandy loam mixed with brick dust? One might as well expect style in those little black Italians of the pipe line, who have been reared on mush and cucumbers. And the pity of it is these cactuses are American from way back. Pretty nearly their only redeeming feature is that they can fight. Big or little, they are ready to do battle, unless it be those granddaddies with the long white hair, which, like many men, are aged looking without being venerable and make one think they had best betake themselves to another world for all the good they are doing in this. Whoever it was that put the cactuses and the sleepy and leather brained young alligators in the same house in the conservatory had an inspiration, for they surely go together. But that is not to say that these plants are uninteresting. Far from it. They offer many suggestions as to the humors of nature, and in their sphere they are useful. If they would only wake up and look alive! They seem doubly stupid to one who goes to them from the spirited plants in the other parts of the conservatory.—Pittsburg Times.

He Meant Overshoes.

"Hearing a gentleman speak of his overshoes as his gums," said a physician, "brought to my mind a story told of a prominent Philadelphian, who, with his wife, went to make a call on a friend in New York. On entering the drawing room the hostess inquired of Mr. —— where his wife was.

"'Oh,' said Mr. ——, 'she's in the vestibule cleaning her gums.'"—Philadelphia Call.

Files of Newspapers.

Writing in the New York News, a contributor observes that the collection and preservation of files of newspapers and periodicals for public use in New York is a comparatively modern idea. The New York Society library was the first of the public institutions to start what is now looked upon as a needed requisite of a library in a newspaper office.

How to Make a Hanging Garden.

Put a white sponge in a shallow dish, sow it with rice, hemp, canary and grass seeds, and keep it constantly wet. When the seeds have sprouted well, hang the sponge with cords in a window where it may get a little sun, keeping it refreshed with water every day.

BY MUTUAL CONSENT.

Neither Liked the Other's Company, and So They Parted.

Along about the middle of the afternoon, having been in camp all the morning, I thought I would walk over to the old lion pit the natives had been telling of. I simply had to turn the corner of the thicket, follow it down to the dry water course and then turn to the right for a few steps. On a straight line it was only a quarter of a mile from camp. There was, the natives said, the skeleton of a lion in the pit. We had been in camp four days and had not heard the roar of a lion, and some native hunters assured us that we ought to have continued on at least 50 miles north. I broke off a switch as I went along, being perfectly free handed, and I presume I whistled as I walked down the path. Reaching the bed of the creek, I stood for a moment to watch a jackal sniffing about in search of water.

To the right, between the lion pit and me, were two bushes in line and only 12 feet apart. As I reached the first one I paused to scent its blossoms, and when I turned to go my gaze fell upon a full grown male lion standing in the shade of the other bush. He was headed toward me, and his look and attitude betrayed surprise and curiosity. His ears were cocked up, his tail without movement, and had I thrown up my arms and yelled at him he might have run away. I was too nearly paralyzed to grasp the opportunity, however. It was queer enough to meet a lion prowling about in the daytime, and to find him right before me brought such a feeling that I stood and gasped for breath. I might have been in this benumbed condition for a minute and a half. Then I recovered enough to take notice that the lion seemed as much put out as I was, and from that on I was clear about everything.

While I stood perfectly still the lion sniffed uneasily and glanced right and left, as if suspecting a trap. Then he sat down like a dog and pointed both ears forward and looked expectant. My knees were shaking in a way to threaten my downfall, and to prevent a tumble I sat down on a rock. Instead of springing upon me, as might have been naturally expected, the beast lay down, with his forepaws crossed and his big head resting on them. The distance between his eyes and mine was now about nine feet, and as I was leeward of him I could even get the scent of his breath. I had been told over and over again that a lion could be looked out of countenance by a man. You can explode the idea by going to the nearest menagerie. I stared at him as hard as I could for perhaps a minute and then discovered that he seemed to like it. He notably stared back without a wink, but began a catlike purring and rested his head more heavily on his paws.

Some of the natives know where I was going, but it would be hours before they became alarmed at my absence. Their coming might scare the lion away or might enrage him.

I had heard of a hunter who backed away from a lion, but had no thoughts of trying it. If he regarded me as a great living curiosity and had supped well the night before, perhaps he might retire after awhile. Instead of trying to look him in the eyes I looked to the right and left and over his head. Lifting his head, he reached out one paw and then the other, as you have seen a cat or dog do in playful mood. I refused to look at him, and he rolled over in a heavy way and scratched at the soil and purred his loudest. He was evidently in great good nature, but I sat there and shivered and wouldn't have given 2 cents for my chances.

After about 15 minutes his royal highness began to show signs of temper. Perhaps that was in his programme from the start, as a cat first deceives a mouse, and perhaps my want of civility ruffled him. I noticed his ears lying flat on his head and his upper lip working, and now and then he gave vent to a catlike hiss. If that went on, he would soon get his mad up and attack me, and so I forced myself to look him in the eyes again. The instant I did so he stretched out at full length on his stomach and rested his head on his paws as before. He acted as if he might have heard the stories about the magnetic power of the human eye and wanted me to understand that he couldn't be downed in any such manner. At the end of 30 or 40 seconds I had to look away again, and this time he growled and switched his tail and seemed ready to spring upon me. I instinctively sprang up and shouted.

That particular lion had never heard the English language before, and it must have suddenly dawned upon him that he was face to face with a man. I saw his tail on the ground as he stood erect, and that was a certain sign that he was dubious, if not rattled.

"Go on!" I shouted at him. "I have no fuss with you! Let me alone, and I won't bother you!"

He looked to the right and left and stepped off sideways. He worked his upper lip a bit, but not in menace. Without knowing what I did I stamped with my foot, and he jumped 10 feet and dragged a foot of his tail on the ground.

"We'll both go!" I yelled, feeling wonderfully revived all of a sudden. "You go that way, and I'll go this! Move on with you!"

I pulled off my shoes and flung it at him, and as he dashed away into the thicket I flew up the path in such haste that, meeting one of the natives who was out after fuel, we collided and were both knocked down and nearly senseless. The old lion could have had two for one had he been in pursuit, but he had retired to his lair to think matters over. That night he came out and leaped among our oxen and killed and dragged away a creature weighing 1,000 pounds. We fired a dozen shots at him, and he roared defiance at every one. It was night now, and he was lord of creation. M. QUAD.

A Sandwich Dog.

The genius of advertisement working in the brain of a Brooklyn merchant has inspired a novel application of the ancient "sandwich man" device. He has equipped a big Newfoundland dog with sandwich boards and turned it loose to wander at will about the city streets. The dog is unusually large and handsome. Fastened on its back is a white oilskin coat fashioned like an ordinary dog blanket except that it is so long as to almost sweep the ground, and painted thereon in vivid colors is an advertisement of the business of the dog's owner. The dog seems to know his business, too, for he spends most of his time trotting up and down the shopping district of Fulton street, where the crowds are thickest. He is good natured and fraternizes with the children who accompany the shoppers, and in many ways makes himself conspicuous and thus an efficient advertisement.—Brooklyn Citizen.

The battles of the future will be fought by electricity. A motor has been devised to operate a gatling gun without requiring any labor on the part of the gunner beyond setting the machine in motion.

NOTRE DAME ACADEMY.
LOWELL, MASS.
Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies
ESTABLISHED 1852. - - - CHARTERED 1865.
This school continues the careful training and thorough instruction in every department for which it has hitherto been so favorably known. For particulars address: The Superior.

Off the hinge:---
(Not sure of the time, or what to do with it.)
You sag and creak at every move, and fail to make connections. Fortune declines to enter. This might all be different:—time and money at command and life going smoothly—by the help of a new, quick-winding Waterbury.
A reliable, handsome watch, that every member of the family should carry, and can afford to. It is stem-winding and setting and has all the improvements.
It is made in various styles, to suit every taste and purse, for ladies, business men, and youngsters. Next time your high-priced watch is being "doctored" substitute this. All jewelers keep it.

SULPHUR BITTERS
ARE YOU low spirited and suffering from the exciting of youth? If so, Sulphur Bitters will cure you.
Is your Urine thick, ropy, cloudy, or high-colored? Don't wait! Your KIDNEYS are being ruined. Use Sulphur Bitters.
One bottle of Sulphur Bitters will do you more good than all the Latin prescriptions of drugs and mineral poisons which will remain in your system, destroy your bones, and make you a poor, weak, and broken down invalid. No person can remain long sick who uses Sulphur Bitters. If
YOUR DAUGHTER'S FACE
is covered with ugly spots, and festering Pimples, give her Sulphur Bitters. Ladies in delicate health, who are all run down, should use Sulphur Bitters. None better.
Try Sulphur Bitters TO-NIGHT, and you will sleep well and feel better for it.
Sulphur Bitters will make your blood pure, rich and strong and your flesh hard. Get a bottle now.
ARE YOU nervous and fretty, or in DELICATE health? Sulphur Bitters will make a new person of you.
Send 1 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published.

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of either sex, any age, in any part of the country, at the employment which we furnish. You need not be away from home over night. You can give your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. As capital is not required you run no risk. We supply you with all that is needed. It will cost you nothing to try the business. Any one can do the work. Beginners make money from the start. Failure is unknown with our workers. Every hour you labor you can easily make a dollar. No one who is willing to work fails to make more money every day than can be made in three days at any ordinary employment. Send for free book containing the fullest information.
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Choice Teas, Coffees and Spices. Try our "BIG TWELVE," brand of flour the best in the city.

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Never put off until tomorrow what can be done today.
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Paper Ruling, Book and Pamphlet Binding, Blank Books a Specialty
48 CHURCH STREET.

SUN WEATHER BULLETIN.

ALMANAC FOR SATURDAY, MARCH 3.

SUN RISES	6 17	MOON RISES	4 39 AM
SUN SETS	5 37	FULL SEA {	5 13 AM
LENGTH OF DAY	11 20		9 09 PM

WASHINGTON, March 3.—An area of high pressure has rapidly developed in the Ohio valley and stretches in a ridge from the gulf to the lake regions. Light showers have occurred in New England.

Forecast for New England: Fair; colder; west winds, becoming variable.

The monthly pilot chart of the North Atlantic, just issued by the hydrographic office, makes the following forecast of the weather on the Atlantic for the present month:

Weather more moderate than during February. Gales less frequent and not so violent off the American coast north of Hatteras; occasional northwestern gales along the trans-Atlantic steamer routes; gales about once in six days, with periods of strong northeasterly winds. Fog on the Grand banks and near the New England coast. Ice may be met with on the Grand banks as far south as the 45th degree of latitude.

PLAYED OUT.

The idea that any kind of a paper will do for one cent, is played out. The reader who buys a cent paper is entitled to his money's worth. We give it to you by printing the news, the whole news and nothing but the news.

LOCAL NEWS.

Smoke Tower's Corner Cigar.

State aid to the amount of $1125 was disbursed yesterday, and $525 for indigent soldiers.

Have you seen the portable carbonite heater? If not, call at J. J. Gaynor & Co's 35 Prescott street, and examine it.

Get a copy of "Lowell on the Merrimack" at Lawler's and send it to your out-of-town friends. 75 cents. Contains 51 full page illustrations.

Many complaints have been heard regarding the condition of the walks on the South common. Some men should be put to work on them at once.

Residents of Wards One and Five will note with pleasure the embarking in business of Cornelius and Dan Hart in the baking business. They have opened a new bakery corner of Salem and Decatur streets in the new block. Their specialty will be French bread. They will do baking of every kind and deliver to all parts of the city. Tea rolls ready at 5 p. m. The bakery is known as Hart's bakery.

A box party and sociable was given at Manchester Unity hall, last evening, by Lowell Ladies' Orange lodge, Daughters of William. An entertainment comprising vocal selections by Mrs. W. H. Bagley, Miss Jeannie Burns, Miss Etta Rutherford, and readings by Miss Mamie Kirkpatrick, proved very enjoyable. The boxes were then auctioned off, and dancing followed.

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There will be a special meeting of the Woolen Spinners' union, Monday evening, March 5th, at 7.30 o'clock. Business of importance is to be transacted.

Church League Relief Fund.

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LOCKS AND CANALS

Will Make Many Improvements on the Canal the Coming Season.

Should the weather be favorable the Locks and Canals company will resume work on the canals about Fast or Lexington day, and continue work at night and on Sunday until late in the fall. This will afford employment for several hundred men throughout the summer.

DIST. ATTORNEY WEIR

Wins Seven Cases Which Went Up to Supreme Court.

The Supreme court handed down rescripts in seven out of nine cases, on which appeals had been, yesterday, and all were in favor of the Commonwealth. They were criminal cases tried by Dist. Attorney Weir in the Middlesex Superior court. This is a fine showing for Mr. Weir's legal ability. One of the cases was that of Dr. Leach of Somerville, who was held in $10,000 for trial for abortion, yesterday, before Judge Lilley. Leach had been tried twice on the charge.

Another rescript sustains the decision in the Finnegan case, on Concord street, where the legality of the 400 foot law applied to the location of saloons near school houses, was tested.

WHAT HAYES SAYS

About the Premature Report on the Normal School.

Representative W. H. I. Hayes tells THE SUN that he does not believe the story given out Thursday about the state normal school going to Lawrence. He had talked with the chairman of the committee on Wednesday and had been assured that the committee had not decided upon a report, in fact the matter is now in the balance. Lowell stands as good a chance as Lawrence, and in some respects better.

If, however, the report should be adverse, Mr. Hayes intends to fight it vigorously from the floor. When it comes to fighting he says he would just as soon have it favor Lawrence for then the arguments against locating it there would have greater weight.

Lowell will be assisted in the fight also by representatives of places which also wanted a normal school, but who were numbered with the "left."

Mr. Hayes said that if the school went to Lawrence there would never be a chance in the future for Lowell to get a school. The argument would be that a normal school nine miles away would be near enough this city. Essex county would have two schools and Middlesex county adjoining would not need one.

Dr. Colburn DENTIST 53 MERK ST.

BAY STATE LEGISLATURE

HEARING ON THE CONDITION OF THE UNEMPLOYED.

The Burglary Insurance Bill is Passed to be Enacted—Many Petitioners Given Leave to Withdraw.

BOSTON, March 3.—At the continued hearing before the special committee on the unemployed, Morrison I. Swift said that he would not be contented with a commission on the unemployed unless it was entirely independent of the labor bureau. Edith Merrill wanted public schools for teaching housework, nursing, fine mending, cooking, etc. Edwin D. Mead favored a commission and a scientific examination of the subject. He believed in colonization, and said that Massachusetts should take the initiative. He declared that there was enough work on our roads to keep our unemployed busy for 10 years to come. He spoke in commendation of the system of public stations in Bavaria. Emily G. Balch also favored a commission. Josephine Rand favored Edward Bellamy's plan of state farms. There will be hearings on Monday afternoon and evening in the Representatives chamber, which was granted by a vote of 77 to 27.

The house bill to abolish Fast day and to make the 19th of April a legal holiday was postponed by the senate to next Wednesday.

Leave to withdraw was reported on the petition of the socialist labor party for free halls for the use of caucuses and conventions, and for the discussion of political questions, and also on the petition for an amendment of the election law of 1893, relative to the definition of a political party.

After debate, all amendments were rejected, and the bill for the protection of quail during 1894 was advanced one stage.

The bill concerning appeals from the assessors of taxes in the towns of Revere and Winthrop was recommitted.

The bill relative to sessions of the district court of southern Norfolk was rejected by the house.

The burglary insurance bill was passed to be enacted, but Mr. Bennett will move a reconsideration.

Committee reports: Leave to withdraw on the petition for legislation prohibiting the exhibition of football games where an admission fee is charged.

Leave to withdraw on petition for an act making cities and towns liable for injuries committed by police.

Leave to withdraw on the petition for a change of venue in cases of persons charged with crime and held in jail because of failure to give sureties.

Leave to withdraw on the petition for a law to provide for the reimbursement of persons held in jail charged with crime when no indictment is found.

Leave to withdraw on the petition that the record of names of recipients of public charity be periodically destroyed.

Leave to withdraw on a petition to make vocal music a greater feature of the work of public schools.

Leave to withdraw on petition to prevent any person from holding more than one office in towns.

A bill was introduced aimed to prevent persons seeking enrolment as voters from being "coached" in the requirement of reading a portion of the constitution. The bill provides that each person applying for registration shall draw from a box a card bearing a selection of five lines from the constitution, which the applicant shall be required to read.

Old-Time Sport Dead.

NEW YORK, March 3.—Charles D. Shepard, well known in sporting circles, died yesterday of congestion of the brain. At one time Shepard was famous as an actor. His wife is the daughter of an old-time actress, Amelia Everett Maddern, and he put Minnie Maddern on the stage.

Used a Penknife.

BOSTON, March 3.—James Mellen, a freight handler, was attacked, he says, by Michael Reardon and John Dwyer on Congress street bridge. He was knocked down with a brick, but he quickly drew a penknife and inflicted serious wounds upon both his assailants.

Real Estate Dealers In Trouble.

NEW YORK, March 3.—Jacob Korn and David Korn gave bail in $500 each to appear for trial on the charge of allowing houses belonging to them to be used for improper purposes. They are reported to be the wealthiest real estate owners in the city.

An Unknown Suicide.

NEW YORK, March 3.—"Thomas Hammond, Chicago," was the name on the Gedney House register by a man who arrived there at 8 o'clock yesterday morning. Last night he was found dead in his room, with a bullet in his brain.

Brought $120,000.

NEW YORK, March 3.—The furniture and fittings of the Hoffman House were sold at auction by order of the supreme court. The Hoffman House corporation was the purchaser, the price paid being $120,000.

A Double Execution.

BATON ROUGE, La., March 3.—Dave Johnson and Mansfield Washington swung into eternity yesterday. Johnson died almost instantly. Washington quivered a few moments. The negroes murdered Professor Van Hofe on Oct. 30, and Mike Kane on Nov. 3.

Outsiders May Compete.

WASHINGTON, March 3.—Postmaster General Bissell has decided to do away with the former restrictions on bidders for the stamped envelope contract, which required them to be actually employed as paper or envelope manufacturers.

John Will Cut Trousers.

SING SING, March 3.—John Y. McKane was vaccinated on account of the outbreak of smallpox. His fare yesterday was the prison fare, and his work consisted in taking a lesson in how trousers should be cut.

For the Newport College.

NEW YORK, March 3.—The Produce Exchange passed a resolution requesting congress to make a small appropriation to maintain the present naval college at Newport, R. I.

Southern Russia Shaken Up.

LONDON, March 3.—A dispatch from Odessa says that severe earthquakes have occurred in the southern part of Russia

If nervous, try Old Hundred cigar.

Wall paper at 18 Church street.

T. C. Lee, Fire Insurance, Donovan Bl'dg.

Shoe repairing, Cunningham's, Palmer st.

Patten & Co. have the finest potted plants and cut flowers in the city, Shedd's block, Central street.

E. G. Parker, 23 East Merrimack street, has made a tremendous drop in price of coal. See ad.

The greatest favor you can confer on friends is to give them your photo. The place to get photos taken is at Marion's, Barrister's hall.

Readers of THE SUN will be interested in the advertisement of Cook, Taylor & Co., Central street. Laces, ginps, kid gloves, etc., are very desirable just now.

A new society was formed last night for social purposes with L. C. P. A., as a name and these officers: Michael Hennessey, Pres; Francis Kenny, vice president; William Niland, Sec.; Joseph Lee, sergeant-at-arms.

A Change in Firm.

The firm of Flood & Choate has been dissolved by mutual consent. The business is to be continued by H. P. Flood at the old stand. For ten years the old firm carried on a successful tobacco and cigar business. As Mr. Choate had decided to change his business Mr. Flood continues it on a cash basis. He ought to be successful, as he is well known to the trade and is a good salesman.

BOWLING NEWS.

The much talked of match between Harry Thompson and Gene McOsker, vs. Dick Welch and T. P. Boulger, did not occur Thursday as the referee failed to show up. It will occur on Wednesday next. A match was bowled unofficially, and Welch and Boulger settled.

WHOSE BODY WAS IT?

It is Now Floating in the Canal or the Lower River.

Early in the week a man residing in Ward Five claims to have seen the body of a big man floating in the canal at Dutton street. He was alone at the time and on returning to point out the "floater" to a companion it had disappeared. The body is either in the canal or has gone out into the river, but more likely is in the canals.

SEEN AND HEARD.

The following remarkable note has come to this sanctum under the heading of North Chelmsford: "I wish through the medium of your interesting SUN to advice the boys of this town to patronize the barber without delay, as, with his able assistance they may astonish their friends with a splendid set of side blinds; which already become some of the boys so well and are looked upon as a mashing adornment, and glorious fun for the children.

SENSATION IN CONCORD.

LAW AND ORDER LEAGUE MAKE RAIDS.

The Liquor Dealers Have a Sudden Surprise—Deputy Sheriff Thrown Out of a Store.

CONCORD, N. H., March 3.—Agents of Law and Order league, accompanied by two deputy sheriffs, made a raid upon all the liquor selling establishments in town yesterday. For several days the league has had a number of spotters at work obtaining evidence of liquor selling, and yesterday considerable liquor was seized.

Great excitement has prevailed in the city since the raid was made. At 7 o'clock last evening one of the spotters was recognized by the crowd on Main street, and they commenced to jeer at him and abuse him, at first good naturedly, but soon the crowd began to get rough and the police were compelled to take the man to the station for safe keeping. All is quiet at present.

Yesterday afternoon a saloon keeper threw one of the new deputy sheriffs out of his place and another keeper knocked his door in the face of a deputy. The confiscated liquor, which is worth $3000, was taken to the city hall.

In Congress.

WASHINGTON, March 3.—A general air of listlessness marked the demeanor of the congressmen who were in their seats when the house was called to order yesterday, and the calm after the storm was particularly noticeable. Consideration of the pension appropriation bill, however, brought out an exciting incident. Funk of Illinois shook his fist in the face of Meredith of Virginia, and the excitement was so intense that the sergeant-at-arms was called upon to restore order.

Bottum Speaks His Mind.

CHICAGO, March 3.—Assistant Prosecuting Attorney Bottum, in his address in the Coughlin case, energetically attacked expert medical testimony, called Attorney W. S. Forrest a "monomaniac on the cause of death," and roundly scored the methods of the defense.

TELEGRAPHIC BREVITIES.

Speaker Crisp is favorable to the free ship bill.

Biddeford (Me.) Democrats nominated for mayor W. A. Roberts.

The South church of Springfield, Mass., voted to extend a call to Rev. Philip S. Moxom, D. D.

The Connecticut Valley Manufacturing company's factory at Essex, Conn., was burned. Loss $40,000.

Mayor Batchelder of Everett, Mass., has ordered the removal of Auditor Veazie and Assessor Wallace.

Clarence Murphy's bondsmen refuse to pay the amount of their bonds to the Salem (Mass.) Savings bank.

The Star Publishing company has been formed for the purpose of printing and publishing a daily newspaper at Rockland, Me.

Louis Alexander,

formerly of Fifth avenue, New York, successor to Emerson, tailor, 65 Central street, has received the latest novelties in foreign and domestic suitings, coatings, and trimmings, for spring wear.

Elegant Lamp Chimney Free.

We are giving away those finely engraved lamp chimneys with a pound of our choice tea. Dickson Bros., 68 Merrimack street.

Money loaned on endorsed notes, personal securities and second mortgages on real estate by J. B. Swift, 9 Barristers hall. Telephone 405-4.

Conant & Company,

338 and 340 Central Street,

FUR ROBES $6 TO $16.

FORMER PRICES $8 TO $22.

Robes and Blankets Regardless of Cost to Reduce Stock before March 15th.

LOOK - AT - OUR - $9.00 - HARNESS.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

DESPERATE TRAIN WRECKERS.

SEND OUT A DECOY LANTERN ON TRACK.

But It Fails to Accomplish the Disaster They Hoped For—Men With Guns Waiting for the Wreck.

ST. JOSEPH, Mo., March 3.—Engineer McKinney of the Rock Island saved his company a heavy loss in treasure and also escaped with his life by an exhibition of nerve last night. Passenger train No. 18, eastbound, left the Union depot at 5:20 p. m. Three miles east of this city and about half a mile from the place where the Rock Island was robbed two months ago, is a deep cut. As the train glided into the cut, a red lantern flashed across the track, near the middle of the cut, and torpedoes exploded under the wheels.

McKinney looked a little beyond the lantern and saw several men with guns, and it flashed through his mind that they were robbers. His train was nearly to a standstill when he realized this fact, but he lost no time, and seizing the throttle, pulled it wide open. Then he and his fireman jumped down into the bottom of the cab, and not a minute too soon, for when the robbers saw them move they fired a volley into the engine and cab, but luckily hurt no one. The train dashed through amid a perfect shower of bullets, the bandits, wild with rage, firing into the coaches as they passed, and creating consternation among the passengers, who crawled under the seats and hid their valuables. When the train reached Stockbridge it was found over 100 bullets had hit it.

PLANS FAILED.

Two Trains Narrowly Escaped Being Wrecked at Augusta, Me.

AUGUSTA, Me., March 3.—A dastardly attempt at train wrecking was made here last night. The passenger train from Boston, which arrives here at 7.15, was bowling along at 30 miles an hour, and had reached a point half a mile below the city, at the state house siding, when the locomotive struck a pile of rocks and old iron, which had been heaped upon the track. This was scattered right and left, and almost at the same instant a big cedar sleeper, which laid across the rails, was struck. The cowcatcher caught it and sent it spinning one side of the track.

The train did not stop. On arriving here it was found that the axle of the forward ponies were scratched to the depth of an inch; the steam box and other parts of the engine were scratched; otherwise no damage was done.

Half an hour later a freight train from the west at that place struck the same sleeper, which had been returned to the track by the wreckers. The sleeper crowded under the pilot and against the ponies, and in this condition the train came to Augusta station, where the sleeper was removed by jacking up the engine.

Both trains narrowly escaped being wrecked, as there is a steep embankment running to the surface of the river at this place.

Courageous Officers.

STROUDSBERG, Pa., March 3.—About midnight a mob of 200 armed people attempted to break into the jail and lynch Richard Purcer, the murderer of Christian Ebler. Two policemen and others assisted the sheriff in defending the jail. After an hour's heroic effort they succeeded in driving back the maddened mob.

Extreme Brutality Alleged.

CHICAGO, March 3.—A sensational charge of brutal treatment of insane patients at the detention hospital by the administration of last year was made in a report of the public service committee yesterday. Some of the cases of inhuman treatment described are sickening.

Choked Off.

WASHINGTON, March 3.—The monograph upon the public schools of Tennessee, recently issued by the bureau of education, will be suppressed. The document accused that state of having always pursued a niggardly policy in educational matters.

Will Join McKane.

NEW YORK, March 3.—Michael S. Fay, an election inspector, who was convicted of violating the election laws, was sentenced to five years in state prison by Judge Barrett.

Militia Will Aid Sheriff.

CHARLESTON, W. Va., March 3.—Governor MacCorkle has issued orders to Major Banks to give Sheriff Hinman such military aid as he may need at Powellton.

Mrs. Alvin Barton
Walpole, Mass.

Troubles Vanished

After Giving Hood's Sarsaparilla a Fair Trial.

Impure Blood, That Tired Feeling, Kidney Trouble.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"Scrofula sores in my neck grew worse and worse, discharging freely and giving me much pain. A friend recommended Hood's Sarsaparilla. At that time I was completely worn down, did not have much appetite and easily became tired. I commenced taking Hood's Sarsaparilla faithfully and gradually

The Sores Began to Heal,

my health improved, an appetite came to me and my flesh took on a good color. Now the sores are all but gone, my health is better than it has been for a long time and my kidney trouble has vanished. My gratification at the success of this medicine has been so great that I shall always have a good word for Hood's Sarsaparilla." MRS. ALVIN BARTON, Walpole, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills act easily, yet promptly and efficiently, on the liver and bowels. 25c.

A GOOD INVESTMENT.

Every dollar expended for pure water is an investment on which the interest is paid in good health.

The purest water in the world filtered through our NATURAL STONE FILTERS. Call and see them.

Callahan & Sanborn,
HARDWARE,
Merrimack - Square,
Cor. Bridge St.

J. L. CHALIFOUX.

HATS

FOR STYLISH DRESSERS.

All the Advanced New Spring Blocks.

We can and do positively save you 25 per cent. and more on any style of hat you may select.

We have practically no competition in the Hat business in this city. The very nicest blocks of all the makers of repute appear in our stock as fast as they come out, and we thus enable you to be in perfect style without paying an exorbitant price for the pleasure.

Something About Prices.

Are you aware of the fact that for $2 we will sell Hats that others sell for $3? Yet this is a positive fact. We challenge any store in the state to show as good a quality, as good style, as flexible, as well trimmed Hats for $2 as ours. We appeal to thousands of customers that have bought our $2 Hats in the past to verify this statement.

Buying Directly From the Manufacturers

In large quantities for our Lowell and Birmingham stores, we are enabled to sell first-class headgear far below the prices asked by other dealers.

J. L. CHALIFOUX

Central and Middle Streets.

Low Prices

5lb. pail	Raspberry Jelly		35c.	pail.
5lb. "	Strawberry	"	35c.	"
5lb. "	Currant	"	35c.	"
5lb. "	Apple	"	35c.	"
5lb. "	Raspberry Jam		50c.	"

20 lb tub of Lard, 7½c. lb.

Haxall Flour $4.75 and $5 per Bbl.

FARLEY'S .·. CASH .·. GROCERY,

New No. 140 Gorham St.

A Milk Maid

Always looks charming—in a picture—and wins the admiration of all mankind

Our Tailor Made

Suits at $10 or our $5 all-wool lined suits, look well on any woman, and are admired by both sexes. Suits from $3 to $30.

We Make 'em.

Beaver Cloak Co.

61 Merrimack Street.

Hart's Bakery.

It's specialty is French Bread, made by a new receipt. All kinds of Cake and Pastry. Hot Rolls daily at 5 p. m. Parties and Weddings supplied at short notice. Delivery to all parts of the city.

BAKERY,
Salem and Decatur Street Corner.
TRY HART'S BAKERY.

LOOK!!!

Vaseline 5c. Bottle, 25c. lb.
25c. Pint Bottle Best Amonia 10c.
10c. Cake of Soap 4c., 35c. dozen.
Tooth Brushes from 5c. to 50c. Each.

ALLAN FRAZER,
Odd Fellows' Block, Middlesex Street

P. H. HEELON, 247 and 249 Gorham St.
Boarding, Hack and Livery Stable.

WE - HAVE - IT!

Just the Thing I Have Been Looking For:

Carbonite - Portable - Heater.

No smoke, no gas. Can be carried from room to room. Come and see it. We are closing out our Parlor Stoves at the ridiculous low price that prevailed last week. Don't buy till you call on us. We have a few Bed Quilts marked below cost to close them out this week. Other goods equally low for spot cash.

J. J. GAYNOR & CO.,
New Number, 35 Prescott Street

CHILDREN'S - - - - CARRIAGES.

We have in stock the finest line of CARRIAGES in the market today. All new goods. Not one of last year's carriages in stock. If you need a carriage this season, it is for your interest to look over our stock and get our prices. When you purchase a Carriage from us you are sure to get the best Carriage in the market for the money. All our Carriages are standard make. Goods that we have sold for years and know that they are first-class. We guarantee perfect satisfaction to every purchaser.

Cookin Bros., NO. 66 PRESCOTT ST.

O'Sullivan - Brothers

THIS WEEK.

GROVER'S SOFT SHOES KNIFED.

72 pairs Grover's $3 Soft Shoes, Button, bright kid, C, D, and E width, $2.50.

Grover's $1.75 Glove Lace Buskins, C, D, and E width $1.40.

Grover's $1.50 Lace Buskins $1.10.

Misses' Common Sense Heel Boots half price, glazed kid, straight goat, calfskin foxed.

Examine these goods; they are worthy of your attention.

RUBBERS.

Should you need any you can save money by purchasing of us. All leading brands, such as Woonsocket, Boston, Goodyear, Star, at reduced price.

SEE US ON RUBBERS.

O'Sullivan - Brothers.

OPP. CITY HALL.

WALSH'S UNION - MARKET.

Save a Dollar and Buy Your Sunday Dinner at

WALSH'S UNION MARKET, 165 and 167 Middlesex Street.

"OH, HOW NICE THEY TASTE."

French Cured Prunes.

The skins are thin. The color is jet black. The size is large. The flavor is fine. The quality is high. The price is low. Only 10c. per lb.

THE BOSTON BRANCH GROCERY

Old No. 199 Middlesex St. New No. 455.

Opp. Northern Depot. Telephone 374-3, Brass Signs

CALEB L. SMITH.....Proprietor.

LESTER'S SCHOOL - OF - DANCING.

Advanced Class, Wednesday Ev'gs. 8 to 10.30
Intermediate, Thursday " 8 to 10.
Beginners' - - Friday " 8 to 10.

Children's Classes, 2nd term, Saturday, Jan. 27. BEGINNERS' at 2 p. m. | ADVANCED at 3 p. m.

The new German Court Dance, the Gavotte Lancers or Dance Aristocratic, which is meeting with such great favor all over the country, will be taught in advanced classes, also the Chautauqua Square, Minuet Quadrille, the Adrienne and the Two Step.

D. C. LESTER,
Member National Association Masters of Dancing

Fifth Annual Reception occurs at Huntington Hall, Tuesday, March 27th.

A NICE OFFICE, suitable for doctor or dentist, to let in THE SUN building. Rent very low.

For a well stocked and carefully selected stock of drugs, likewise a fine line of Toilet Articles, visit the

Ward One Drug Store,
W. H. SHEEHAN, PROP.
246 Market, Cor. of Adams Street.

A discussion which took place the other evening among a number of old smokers was as to the merits of the best Cigar and the honors easily came to

Curfew 10c. Cigar.

W. P. FOYE,

Flour, Hay and Grain,

No. 113 Market Street.

MONEY TO LOAN.

If you want money at low rate of interest, call on

JAMES MURPHY & SON.
No. 15 Central Street.
Dealers in Real Estate.

DR. WALKER DENTIST

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

SUN WEATHER BULLETIN.

ALMANAC FOR SATURDAY, MARCH 3.

SUN RISES	6 17	MOON RISES	4 59 AM
SUN SETS	5 57	FULL SEA	5 15 AM
LENGTH OF DAY	11 20		5 03 PM

WASHINGTON, March 3.—An area of high pressure has rapidly developed in the Ohio valley and stretches in a ridge from the gulf to the lake regions. Light showers have occurred in New England.

Forecast for New England: Fair; colder; west winds, becoming variable.

The monthly pilot chart of the North Atlantic, just issued by the hydrographic office, makes the following forecast of the weather on the Atlantic for the present month:

Weather more moderate than during February. Gales less frequent and not so violent off the American coast north of Hatteras; occasional northwestern gales along the trans-Atlantic steamer routes; gales about once in six days, with periods of strong northeasterly winds. Fog on the Grand banks and near the New England coast. Ice may be met with on the Grand banks as far south as the 45th degree of latitude.

PLAYED OUT.

The idea that any kind of a paper will do for one cent, is played out. The reader who buys a cent paper is entitled to his money's worth. We give it to you by printing the news, the whole news and nothing but the news.

LOCAL NEWS.

Smoke Tower's Corner Cigar.

State aid to the amount of $1125 was disbursed yesterday, and $525 for indigent soldiers.

Have you seen the portable carbonite heater? If not, call at J. J. Gaynor & Co's 35 Prescott street, and examine it.

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DIST. ATTORNEY WEIR

Wins Seven Cases Which Went Up to Supreme Court.

The Supreme court handed down rescripts in seven out of nine cases, on which appeals had been, yesterday, and all were in favor of the Commonwealth. They were criminal cases tried by Dist. Attorney Weir in the Middlesex Superior court. This is a fine showing for Mr. Weir's legal ability. One of the cases was that of Dr. Leach of Somerville, who was held in $10,000 for trial for abortion, yesterday, before Judge Lilley. Leach had been tried twice on the charge.

Another rescript sustains the decision in the Finnegan case, on Concord street, where the legality of the 400 foot law applied to the location of saloons near school houses, was tested.

WHAT HAYES SAYS

About the Premature Report on the Normal School.

Representative W. H. I. Hayes tells THE SUN that he does not believe the story given out Thursday about the state normal school going to Lawrence. He had talked with the chairman of the committee on Wednesday and had been assured that the committee had not decided upon a report, in fact the matter is now in the balance. Lowell stands as good a chance as Lawrence, and in some respects better.

If, however, the report should be adverse, Mr. Hayes intends to fight it vigorously from the floor. When it comes to fighting he says he would just as soon have it favor Lawrence for then the arguments against locating it there would have greater weight.

Lowell will be assisted in the fight also by representatives of places which also wanted a normal school, but who were numbered with the "left."

Mr. Hayes said that if the school went to Lawrence there would never be a chance in the future for Lowell to get a school. The argument would be that a normal school nine miles away would be near enough this city. Essex county would have two schools and Middlesex county adjoining would not need one.

Dr. Colburn DENTIST 55 MERK ST.

BAY STATE LEGISLATURE

HEARING ON THE CONDITION OF THE UNEMPLOYED.

The Burglary Insurance Bill is Passed to be Enacted—Many Petitioners Given Leave to Withdraw.

BOSTON, March 3.—At the continued hearing before the special committee on the unemployed, Morrison I. Swift said that he would not be contented with a commission on the unemployed unless it was entirely independent of the labor bureau. Edith Merrill wanted public schools for teaching housework, nursing, fine mending, cooking, etc. Edwin D. Mead favored a commission and a scientific examination of the subject. He believed in colonization, and said that Massachusetts should take the initiative. He declared that there was enough work on our roads to keep our unemployed busy for 10 years to come. He spoke in commendation of the system of public stations in Bavaria. Emily G. Balch also favored a colonization. Josephine Rand favored Edward Bellamy's plan of state farms. There will be hearings on Monday afternoon and evening in the Representatives chamber, which was granted by a vote of 77 to 27.

The house bill to abolish Fast day and to make the 19th of April a legal holiday was postponed by the senate to next Wednesday.

Leave to withdraw was reported on the petition of the socialist labor party for free halls for the use of caucuses and conventions, and for the discussion of political questions; and also on the petition for an amendment of the election law of 1893, relative to the definition of a political party.

After debate, all amendments were rejected, and the bill for the protection of quail during 1894 was advanced one stage.

The bill concerning appeals from the assessors of taxes in the towns of Revere and Winthrop was recommitted.

The bill relative to sessions of the district court of southern Norfolk was rejected by the house.

The burglary insurance bill was passed to be enacted, but Mr. Bennett will move a reconsideration.

Committee reports: Leave to withdraw on the petition for legislation prohibiting the exhibition of football games where an admission fee is charged.

Leave to withdraw on petition for an act making cities and towns liable for injuries committed by police.

Leave to withdraw on the petition for a change of venue in cases of persons charged with crime and held in jail because of failure to give securities.

Leave to withdraw on the petition for a law to provide for the reimbursement of persons held in jail charged with crime when no indictment is found.

Leave to withdraw on the petition that the record of names of recipients of public charity be periodically destroyed.

Leave to withdraw on a petition to make vocal music a greater feature of the work of public schools.

Leave to withdraw on petition to prevent any person from holding more than one office in towns.

A bill was introduced aimed to prevent persons seeking enrolment as voters from being "coached" in the requirement of reading a portion of the constitution. The bill provides that each person applying for registration shall draw from a box a card bearing a selection of five lines from the constitution, which the applicant shall be required to read.

Old-Time Sport Dead.

NEW YORK, March 3.—Charles D. Shepard, well known in sporting circles, died yesterday of congestion of the brain. At one time Shepard was famous as an actor. His wife is the daughter of an old-time actress, Amelia Everett Madderu, and he put Minnie Madderu on the stage.

Used a Penknife.

BOSTON, March 3.—James Mellen, a freight handler, was attacked, he says, by Michael Reardon and John Dwyer on Congress street bridge. He was knocked down with a brick, but he quickly drew a penknife and inflicted serious wounds upon both his assailants.

Real Estate Dealers In Trouble.

NEW YORK, March 3.—Jacob Korn and David Korn gave bail in $500 each to appear for trial on the charge of allowing houses belonging to them to be used for improper purposes. They are reported to be the wealthiest real estate owners in the city.

An Unknown Suicide.

NEW YORK, March 3.—"Thomas Hammond, Chicago," was the name on the Gedney House register by a man who arrived there at 3 o'clock yesterday morning. Last night he was found dead in his room, with a bullet in his brain.

Brought $120,000.

NEW YORK, March 3.—The furniture and fittings of the Hoffman House were sold at auction by order of the supreme court. The Hoffman House corporation was the purchaser, the price paid being $120,000.

A Double Execution.

BATON ROUGE, La., March 3.—Dave Johnson and Mansfield Washington swung into eternity yesterday. Johnson died almost instantly. Washington quivered a few moments. The negroes murdered Professor Van Hofe on Oct. 30, and Mike Kane on Nov. 3.

Outsiders May Compete.

WASHINGTON, March 3.—Postmaster General Bissell has decided to do away with the former restrictions on bidders for the stamped envelope contract, which required them to be actually employed as paper or envelope manufacturers.

John Will Cut Trousers.

SING SING, March 3.—John Y. McKane was vaccinated on account of the outbreak of smallpox. His fare yesterday was the prison fare, and his work consisted in taking a lesson in how trousers should be cut.

For the Newport College.

NEW YORK, March 3.—The Produce Exchange passed a resolution requesting congress to make a small appropriation to maintain the present naval college at Newport, R. I.

Southern Russia Shaken Up.

LONDON, March 3.—A dispatch from Odessa says that severe earthquakes have occurred in the southern part of Russia.

If nervous, try Old Hundred cigar.

Wall paper at 18 Church street.

T. C. Lee, Fire Insurance, Donovan Bl'dg.

Shoe repairing, Cunningham's, Palmer st.

Patten & Co. have the finest potted plants and cut flowers in the city, Shedd's block, Central street.

E. G. Parker, 23 East Merrimack street, has made a tremendous drop in price of coal. See ad.

The greatest favor you can confer on friends is to give them your photo. The place to get photos taken is at Marlon's, Barrister's hall.

Readers of THE SUN will be interested in the advertisement of Cook, Taylor & Co., Central street. Laces, gimps, kid gloves, etc., are very desirable just now.

A new society was formed last night for social purposes with L. C. P. A., as a name and these officers: Michael Hennessey, Pres; Francis Kenny, vice president; William Niland, Sec.; Joseph Lee, sergeant-at-arms.

A Change in Firm.

The firm of Flood & Choate has been dissolved by mutual consent. The business is to be continued by H. P. Flood at the old stand. For ten years the old firm carried on a successful tobacco and cigar business. As Mr. Choate had decided to change his business Mr. Flood continues it on a cash basis. He ought to be successful, as he is well known to the trade and is a good salesman.

BOWLING NEWS.

The much talked of match between Harry Thompson and Gene McCisker, vs. Dick Welch and T. P. Boulger, did not occur Thursday as the referee failed to show up. It will occur on Wednesday next. A match was bowled unofficially, and Welch and Boulger settled.

WHOSE BODY WAS IT?

It is Now Floating in the Canal or the Lower River.

Early in the week a man residing in Ward Five claims to have seen the body of a big man floating in the canal at Dutton street. He was alone at the time and on returning to point out the "floater" to a companion it had disappeared. The body is either in the canal or has gone out into the river, but more likely is in the canals.

SEEN AND HEARD.

The following remarkable note has come to this sanctum under the heading of North Chelmsford: "I wish through the medium of your interesting SUN to advice the boys of this town to patronize the barber without delay, as, with his able assistance they may astonish their friends with a splendid set of side blinds; which already become some of the boys so well and are looked upon as a mashing adornment, and glorious fun for the children.

SENSATION IN CONCORD.

LAW AND ORDER LEAGUE MAKE RAIDS.

The Liquor Dealers Have a Sudden Surprise—Deputy Sheriff Thrown Out of a Store.

CONCORD, N. H., March 3.—Agents of Law and Order league, accompanied by two deputy sheriffs, made a raid upon all the liquor selling establishments in town yesterday. For several days the league has had a number of spotters at work obtaining evidence of liquor selling, and yesterday considerable liquor was seized.

Great excitement has prevailed in the city since the raid was made. At 7 o'clock last evening one of the spotters was recognized by the crowd on Main street, and they commenced to jeer at him and abuse him, at first good naturedly, but soon the crowd began to get rough and the police were compelled to take the man to the station for safe keeping. All is quiet at present.

Yesterday afternoon a saloon keeper threw one of the new deputy sheriffs out of his place and another keeper knocked his door in the face of a deputy. The confiscated liquor, which is worth $3000, was taken to the city hall.

In Congress.

WASHINGTON, March 3.—A general air of listlessness marked the demeanor of the congressmen who were in their seats when the house was called to order yesterday, and the calm after the storm was particularly noticeable. Consideration of the pension appropriation bill, however, brought out an exciting incident. Funk of Illinois shook his fist in the face of Meredith of Virginia, and the excitement was so intense that the sergeant-at-arms was called upon to restore order.

Bottum Speaks His Mind.

CHICAGO, March 3.—Assistant Prosecuting Attorney Bottum, in his address in the Coughlin case, energetically attacked expert medical testimony, called Attorney W. S. Forrest a "monomaniac on the cause of death," and roundly scored the methods of the defense.

TELEGRAPHIC BREVITIES.

Speaker Crisp is favorable to the free ship bill.

Biddeford (Me.) Democrats nominated for mayor W. A. Roberts.

The South church of Springfield, Mass., voted to extend a call to Rev. Philip S. Moxom, D. D.

The Connecticut Valley Manufacturing company's factory at Essex, Conn., was burned. Loss $10,000.

Mayor Batchelder of Everett, Mass., has ordered the removal of Auditor Veazie and Assessor Wallace.

Clarence Murphy's bondsmen refuse to pay the amount of their bonds to the Salem (Mass.) Savings bank.

The Star Publishing company has been formed for the purpose of printing and publishing a daily newspaper at Rockland, Me.

Louis Alexander,

formerly of Fifth avenue, New York, successor to Emerson, tailor, 65 Central street, has received the latest novelties in foreign and domestic suitings, coatings, and trouserings, for spring wear.

Elegant Lamp Chimney Free.

We are giving away those finely engraved lamp chimneys with a pound of our choice tea. Dickson Bros., 68 Merrimack street.

Money loaned on endorsed notes, personal securities and second mortgages on real estate by J. H. Swift, 9 Barristers hall. Telephone 465-4.

Conant & Company,

338 and 340 Central Street,

FUR ROBES $6 TO $16.

FORMER PRICES $8 TO $22.

Robes and Blankets Regardless of Cost to Reduce Stock before March 15th.

LOOK - AT - OUR - $9.00 - HARNESS.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

DESPERATE TRAIN WRECKERS.

SEND OUT A DECOY LANTERN ON TRACK.

But It Fails to Accomplish the Disaster They Hoped For—Men With Guns Waiting for the Wreck.

ST. JOSEPH, Mo., March 3.—Engineer McKinney of the Rock Island saved his company a heavy loss in treasure and also escaped with his life by an exhibition of nerve last night. Passenger train No. 18, eastbound, left the Union depot at 5.00 p. m. Three miles east of this city and about half a mile from the place where the Rock Island was robbed two months ago, is a deep cut. As the train glided into the cut, a red lantern flashed across the track, near the middle of the cut, and torpedoes exploded under the wheels.

McKinney looked a little beyond the lantern and saw several men with guns, and it flashed through his mind that they were robbers. His train was nearly to a standstill when he realized this fact, but he lost no time, and seizing the throttle, pulled it wide open. Then he and his fireman jumped down into the bottom of the cab, and not a minute too soon, for when the robbers saw them move they fired a volley into the engine and cab, but luckily hurt no one. The train dashed through amid a perfect shower of bullets, the bandits, wild with rage, firing into the coaches as they passed, and creating consternation among the passengers, who crawled under the seats and hid their valuables. When the train reached Stockbridge it was found over 100 bullets had hit it.

PLANS FAILED.

Two Trains Narrowly Escaped Being Wrecked at Augusta, Me.

AUGUSTA, Me., March 3.—A dastardly attempt at train wrecking was made here last night. The passenger train from Boston, which arrives here at 7.15, was bowling along at 30 miles an hour, and had reached a point half a mile below the city, at the state house siding, when the locomotive struck a pile of rocks and old iron, which had been heaped upon the track. This was scattered right and left, and almost at the same instant a big cedar sleeper, which laid across the rails, was struck. The cowcatcher caught it and sent it spinning one side of the track.

The train did not stop. On arriving here it was found that the axle of the forward ponies were scratched to the depth of an inch; the steam box and other parts of the engine were scratched; otherwise no damage was done.

Half an hour later a freight train from the west at that place struck the same sleeper, which had been returned to the track by the wreckers. The sleeper crowded under the pilot and against the ponies, and in this condition the train came to Augusta station, where the sleeper was removed by jacking up the engine.

Both trains narrowly escaped being wrecked, as there is a steep embankment running to the surface of the river at this place.

Courageous Officers.

STROUDSBURG, Pa., March 3.—About midnight a mob of 200 armed people attempted to break into the jail and lynch Richard Purcer, the murderer of Christina Ehler. Two policemen and others assisted the sheriff in defending the jail. After an hour's heroic effort they succeeded in driving back the maddened mob.

Mrs. Alvin Barton
Walpole, Mass.

Troubles Vanished

After Giving Hood's Sarsaparilla a Fair Trial.

Impure Blood, That Tired Feeling, Kidney Trouble.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"Scrofula sores in my neck grew worse and worse, discharging freely and giving me much pain. A friend recommended Hood's Sarsaparilla. At that time I was completely worn down, did not have much appetite and easily became tired. I commenced taking Hood's Sarsaparilla faithfully and gradually

The Sores Began to Heal,

my health improved, an appetite came to me and my flesh took on a good color. Now the sores are all but gone, my health is better than it has been for a long time and my kidney trouble has vanished. My gratification at the success of this medicine has been so great that I shall always have a good word for Hood's Sarsaparilla." MRS. ALVIN BARTON, Walpole, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills act easily, yet promptly and efficiently, on the liver and bowels. 25c.

A GOOD INVESTMENT.

Every dollar expended for pure water is an investment on which the interest is paid in good health.

The purest water in the world filtered through our NATURAL STONE FILTERS. Call and see them.

Callahan & Sanborn,
HARDWARE,
Merrimack Square,
Cor. Bridge St.

Extreme Brutality Alleged.

CHICAGO, March 3.—A sensational charge of brutal treatment of insane patients at the detention hospital by the administration of last year was made in a report of the public service committee yesterday. Some of the cases of inhuman treatment described are sickening.

Choked Off.

WASHINGTON, March 3.—The monograph upon the public schools of Tennessee, recently issued by the bureau of education, will be suppressed. The document accused that state of having always pursued a niggardly policy in educational matters.

Will Join McKane.

NEW YORK, March 3.—Michael S. Fay, an election inspector, who was convicted of violating the election laws, was sentenced to five years in state prison by Judge Barrett.

Militia Will Aid Sheriff.

CHARLESTON, W. Va., March 3.—Governor MacCorkle has issued orders to Major Banks to give Sheriff Hinman such military aid as he may need at Powellton.

J. L. CHALIFOUX.

HATS

FOR STYLISH DRESSERS.

All the Advanced New Spring Blocks.

We can and do positively save you 25 per cent. and more on any style of hat you may select.

We have practically no competition in the Hat business in this city. The very nicest blocks of all the makers of repute appear in our stock as fast as they come out, and we thus enable you to be in perfect style without paying an exorbitant price for the pleasure.

Something About Prices.

Are you aware of the fact that for $2 we will sell Hats that others sell for $3? Yet this is a positive fact. We challenge any store in the state to show as good a quality, as good style, as flexible, as well trimmed Hats for $2 as ours. We appeal to thousands of customers that have bought our $2 Hats in the past to verify this statement.

Buying Directly From the Manufacturers

In large quantities for our Lowell and Birmingham stores, we are enabled to sell first-class headgear far below the prices asked by other dealers.

J. L. CHALIFOUX

Central and Middle Streets.

Low Prices

5lb. pail	Raspberry Jelly	35c.	pail.
5lb. "	Strawberry "	35c.	"
5lb. "	Currant "	35c.	"
5lb. "	Apple "	35c.	"
5lb. "	Raspberry Jam	50c.	"

20 lb tub of Lard, 7½c. lb.

Haxall Flour $4.75 and $5 per Bbl.

FARLEY'S .·. CASH .·. GROCERY,

New No. 140 Corham St.

A Milk Maid

Always looks charming—in a picture—and wins the admiration of all mankind

Our Tailor Made

Suits at $10 or our $5 all-wool lined suits, look well on any woman, and are admired by both sexes. Suits from $3 to $30.

We Make 'em.

Beaver Cloak Co.

61 Merrimack Street.

Hart's Bakery.

It's specialty is French Bread, made by a new receipt. All kinds of Cake and Pastry. Hot Rolls daily at 5 p. m. Parties and Weddings supplied at short notice. Delivery to all parts of the city.

BAKERY,
Salem and Decatur Street Corner.
TRY HART'S BAKERY.

LOOK!!!

Vaseline 5c. Bottle, 25c. lb.
25c. Pint Bottle Best Ammonia 10c.
10c. Cake of Soap 4c., 35c. dozen.
Tooth Brushes from 5c. to 50c. Each.

ALLAN FRAZER,
Odd Fellows' Block, Middlesex Street

P. H. HEELAN, 247 and 249 Corham St.
Boarding, Hack and Livery Stable.

WE - HAVE - IT!

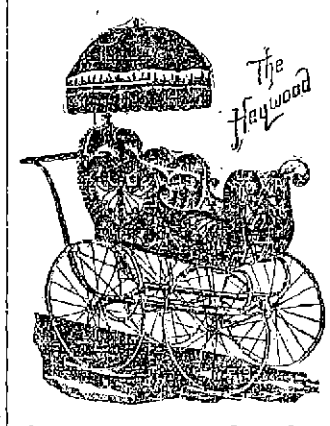
Just the Thing I Have Been Looking For:

Carbonite - Portable - Heater.

No smoke, no gas. Can be carried from room to room. Come and see it. We are closing out our Parlor Stoves at the ridiculous low price that prevailed last week. Don't buy till you call on us. We have a few Bed Quilts marked below cost to close them out this week. Other goods equally low for spot cash.

J. J. GAYNOR & CO.,
New Number, 35 Prescott Street

CHILDREN'S - - - - CARRIAGES.



We have in stock the finest line of CARRIAGES in the market today. All new goods. Not one of last year's carriages in stock. If you need a carriage this season, it is for your interest to look over our stock and get our prices. When you purchase a Carriage from us you are sure to get the best Carriage in the market for the money. All our Carriages are standard make. Goods that we have sold for years and know that they are first-class. We guarantee perfect satisfaction to every purchaser.

Cookin Bros., NO. 66 PRESCOTT ST.

O'Sullivan - Brothers

THIS WEEK.

GROVER'S SOFT SHOES KNIFED.

72 pairs Grover's $3 Soft Shoes, Button, bright kid, C, D, and E width, $2.50.

Grover's $1.75 Glove Lace Buskins, C, D, and E width $1.40.

Grover's $1.50 Lace Buskins $1.10.

Misses' Common Sense Heel Boots half price, glazed kid, straight goat, calfskin foxed.

Examine these goods; they are worthy of your attention.

RUBBERS.

Should you need any you can save money by purchasing of us. All leading brands, such as Woonsocket, Boston, Goodyear, Star, at reduced price.

SEE US ON RUBBERS.

O'Sullivan - Brothers.

OPP. CITY HALL.

WALSH'S UNION - MARKET.

Save a Dollar and Buy Your Sunday Dinner at

WALSH'S UNION MARKET, 165 and 167 Middlesex Street.

"OH, HOW NICE THEY TASTE."

French Cured Prunes.

The skins are thin. The color is jet black. The size is large. The flavor is fine. The quality is high. The price is low. Only 10c. per lb.

THE BOSTON BRANCH GROCERY

Old No. 190 Middlesex St. New No. 455.

Opp. Northern Depot. Telephone 374-3, Brass Signs.

CALEB L. SMITH.....Proprietor.

LESTER'S SCHOOL - OF - DANCING.

Advanced Class, Wednesday Ev'gs, 8 to 10.30
Intermediate, Thursday " 8 to 10.
Beginners' " Friday " 8 to 10.

Children's Classes, 2nd term, Saturday, Jan. 27. BEGINNERS' at 2 p. m. | ADVANCED at 3 p. m.

The new German Court Dance, the Gavotte Lancers or Dance Aristocratic, which is meeting with such great favor all over the country, will be taught in advanced classes, also the Chautauqua Square, Minuet Quadrille, the Adrienne and the Two Step.

D. C. LESTER,
Member National Association Masters of Dancing

Fifth Annual Reception occurs at Huntington Hall, Tuesday, March 27th.

A NICE OFFICE, suitable for doctor or dentist, to let in THE SUN building. Rent very low.

For a well stocked and carefully selected stock of drugs, likewise a fine line of Toilet Articles, visit the

Ward One Drug Store,
W. H. SHEEHAN, PROP.
246 Market, Cor. of Adams Street.

A discussion which took place the other evening among a number of old smokers as to the merits of the best cigar and the honors easily came to

Curfew 10c. Cigar.

W. P. FOYE,

Flour, Hay and Grain,

No. 113 Market Street.

MONEY TO LOAN.

If you want money at low rate of interest, call on

JAMES MURPHY & SON.
No. 15 Central Street.
Dealers in Real Estate.

DR. VANKER DENTIST

THE LOWELL DAILY SUN.

VOL. XXII. NO. 3. LOWELL, MASS., SATURDAY, MARCH 3, 1894. 8 PAGES ONE CENT.

Second Edition

5 O'CLOCK

☞THE SUN is the only penny paper in Lowell receiving cable and telegraphic despatches. Most of the news items in this issue can be found in the other local papers tomorrow, if you are willing to wait till then.

LOCAL NOTES.

Dracut town meeting on Monday.

Other local news on the third page.

A meeting of the city hall commission is called for 7.15.

Prof. Taylor preaches at Kirk street church tomorrow.

The Boston Branch grocery calls attention to its canned fish.

John C. Tolman was committed to Danvers asylum, yesterday, by order of Judge Lilley.

Elery T. Savage and Lucretia T. Vose were united in marriage by Rev. R. A. Greene on Thursday.

A new scale of wages not yet announced will do into effect at the Merrimack woolen mills, Dracut, March 12th.

According to the Dracut town reports the total valuation is $1,709,308; tax rate, $10 25 per $1000. It cost $783.63 for police service.

The entertainment of Pride of Lowell Lodge, I. O. G. F., given in Bay State hall, last evening, was well attended, and proved very enjoyable.

Yesterday afternoon Zepherin Loranger, who was assaulted on Cabot street and robbed of $4 last Saturday night, reported the case to the police and Inspectors Allen and Laflamme are working on it.

Peter A. Fay, Esq., of this city defended Frank Bradley in a case of breaking and entering, which was tried yesterday at Ayer Junction. Bradley was acquitted. Last week Bradley was the defendant in another such case, in which he was acquitted, Lawyer Fay appearing for him.

Adelard St. Onge, residing in Laporte's block in Ward street, Little Canada, attempted to jump from a second story window to a pile of snow which had accumulated beneath. In jumping, however, the boy's face struck a heavy tile, and was badly cut.

Mr. Charles S. Shepard, an employe of the Middlesex machine shop, met with a very painful accident a few days ago. He was at his work and had a lead pencil in his hand, when through a misstep he fell down. The lead pencil which was sharp pointed went through his hand going in on the palm and coming out on the back, and besides this injury he sprained his wrist and thumb.

EMMET'S ANNIVERSARY.

Celebration in Huntington Hall Tomorrow Evening.

Tomorrow is the anniversary of Robert Emmet's birth, one of the bravest patriots that ever honored any country.

It is creditable to the people of this city that his memory is to be honored in a fitting manner. Hon. John R. Murphy will deliver a lecture on Emmet's life in Huntington hall, at 8 o'clock, and there will be other speakers.

There will also be a banquet in the American house in the evening, at which a large number of Emmet's admirers will be present. The celebration is under the auspices of the Celtic and Emerald associates. Admission is free to the public.

BOWLING NEWS.

The schedule for the finals in the state bowling league has been arranged by the board of managers as follows: March 6, Vespers vs. Melrose Athletics; March 8, Les Miserables vs. Melrose Athletics; March 10, Les Miserables vs. Vespers. *All games to be played on the league* alleys of the Casino club, Norfolk house, Boston.

Entries for the city league close tonight.

McLaughlin, Grover, Corwin and Goulding have been asked to join Hull of Salem to play a B. A. A. team for the privilege of representing the state in the National League tournament.

DEATHS.

Miss Emma Saball, a very estimable young lady, aged 21 years, 8 months, 2 days, daughter of Phelandar and Elmere Saball, died at her home, 14 Sutherland street, yesterday, after a brief illness of typhoid fever. The funeral will take place Sunday at 2 p. m.

Mrs. Margaret Molloy, aged 25 years, died yesterday noon at her home, 560 Broadway. She was the wife of Thomas W. Molloy, the well known Dummer street liquor dealer, and was very well known. She has been ill but a short time, and her death will be sincerely mourned by her numerous friends. Besides her husband, she leaves a father, mother and brother.

George H. Wilson, a prominent citizen and for many years a leading business man of Dracut, died at his home at the Navy Yard this morning, aged 71 years. Deceased is survived by a widow.

McManmon, florist, Prescott & Merr'k sts.

The Federal Building.

The two weeks limit for considering the bids for the piping and plumbing of the new Lowell post office will expire next Wednesday. The contract will then be awarded and it is probable that the Dalton Co. of Chicago will get it as they were $1200 under the lowest Lowell bidder. It is though that the Chicago firm must have made some mistake in its bid as the cost for the stock which is called for in the specifications will be almost as much as their offer.

This Morning's Fire.

An alarm from box 6 at 4.35 this morning was occasioned by a brisk blaze in the bung factory of Abram Bachelder on Mt. Vernon street. After half an hour's work the recall was sounded. The damage was not great.

Just Escaped Death.

At the Tremont and Suffolk mills last evening as the engineer was banking his fires and putting things in order for the night, a piston rod on one off the engines, which was still running, broke of near the cylinder head, and blew out with terrific force, striking against the heavy masonry breaking into a dozen pieces. The engineer had passed by the *cylinder* but a moment before and at the time of the accident was out of harm's way. The damage will be slight, aside from the injury to the cylinder head.

Memorial Service.

The Knights of Columbus are to hold a memorial service in their hall tomorrow afternoon, in honor of four members who have died since the organization was formed. Rev. Thomas F. McManus, the chaplain, will officiate, and there will be singing by a quartet.

GARVEY'S CASE

The Prosecution Presents Donaghue as a Witness.

SIMON B. HARRIS ALSO ON THE WITNESS STAND.

Defence Will Open Next Week With General Denial.

When the Superior court opened yesterday afternoon, the crowd present was as large as ever; likewise the crowd outside.

Thomas F. Donaghue continued and when Mr. Wier had finished Mr. Burke began the cross examination. Donaghue testified that he came to Lowell once last fall and stopped at home. He thought that there were two number 15's in Marion street. Regarding his acquaintance with *Garvey he said he had known him for* some time but he did not know how long Garvey had known him; couldn't say that Garvey knew his given name.

Charles Donaghue, father of the last witness testified that he lived at what he called 15 Marion street. He couldn't swear that it was Bennett's court. He didn't know by what name it was known. Witness never heard his place of residence called a court until this present week. The name on his tax bill was 15 Bennett's block, Marion street.

Mr. Weir asked witness by what name his residence was designated on the list of registered voters and Mr Burke objected. The court allowed the question and Mr. Burke took an exception.

Witness met Mr. Garvey last fall after the 26th of October and had conversation with him regarding the registration of a man named Donaghue. He met Garvey on Merrimack street near the city hall. Mr. Garvey said that he had petitioned to have the boy's name stricken off the list. Witness asked him what he did it for. Garvey replied that he thought it his duty as the boy was not a resident. Witness called him, he thinks, a fool and told him he was going to get his foot in it. Witness told Garvey that he heard that Garvey said he got the police to come to the precinct on election day.

Said the witness—I talked with him and tried to find out what he had to do with it, but could find nothing. When I called him a d——n fool, I think he returned the compliment. Witness said that his son lived with him for a few weeks in February 1893. There was no Thomas F. Donaghue at his house on May 1st. Witness has lived there 15 years, and during that time no other Thomas F. Donaghue has lived there.

On cross-examination witness said that on one evening previous to the conversation reported above he met Garvey on Broadway, and from what was said, Mr. Garvey knew that his son had left town. Witness in answer to a question from Mr. Weir said that he was well known in the precinct.

Theresa Donaghue, wife of the last witness, and mother of Thomas F. Donaghue, testified that her son had resided with her off and on after he left home first. He has not been home since the last of December 1892. Witness said that in May 1892, Garvey called at her house in the capacity of assistant assessor. She told how to spell her name and said that both her sons were away.

Simon B. Harris testified that he was present at most of the sessions of the registrars last fall as a supervisor of registration. He was there on Oct. 26th in the afternoon and saw Mr. Garvey there. Mr. Harris then described the room. He said it was "about 35 feet from ceiling to ceiling." He described the man who represented himself as Donaghue in the same manner as did Mr. Hawes.

Quite a lengthy discussion ensued between the lawyers as to the admission of Mr. Harris' testimony and the court was inclined to allow it to go in.

Witness continued: "When the young man presented himself to Mr. McIntyre, chairman of the board, the latter said: 'Hold up your right hand,' and when the man did so Mr. McIntyre said: 'You solemnly swear, etc.' Then Mr. Intyre said: 'What is your name?' and he answered: Thomas F. Donaghue. 'Where do you live?' 15 Bennett's court. I did not understand whether he said Bennett's or Bent's, and I asked Mr. McIntyre.

Witness then related what took place afterwards. This man went to the clerk for Ward One, and witness turning around saw Mr. Garvey standing at the door. The two went away together. Witness could not tell whether they spoke to each other as they walked away".

Then the cross-examination began.

Mr Burke: "What is your business, Mr. Harris?"

I am at present agent for the Massachusetts State Board of Registration for Pharmacists"

"You look up cases for this board?"

"No, I investigate complaints."

"What else have you done?"

"Well, I have been in the real estate business, buying and selling real estate."

"What else have you done?"

"Well, I have been a police officer in the surrounding towns."

"You have looked up law breakers, and have brought them into court and prosecuted?"

"Yes, if you want to put it that way."

"You did some work in this case?"

"Well, I did a little work. I went to Boston to see the original Thomas F. Donaghue."

"Who did you talk with in regard to this case?"

"I only talked to Mr. Weir and Mr. Lawton"

"Didn't you talk to Mr. and Mrs. Donaghue this morning?"

"Well, I said something to them, but it was nothing concerning the evidence."

"What did you say to them?"

"I asked them if there was any danger of their son getting filled up."

"Isn't it true Mr. Harris that you and Mr. Hawes looked up this case and reported it to Mr. Lawton?"

"No sir, it is not true."

The cross examination continued in a similar strain, the witness getting just a trifle hot under the collar.

The witness stated his duties as state inspector.

He also read the names of a few who were registered just prior to Donaghue and resented the insinuation that those minutes were made for the occasion.

He talked with an assessor about the matter but he couldn't remember which one he talked with.

Witness was asked if he heard whether or not the name was voted on on election day, and Mr. Burke objected and took an exception to the court's ruling on it. Witness said that he himself sent a man there to watch the matter. When asked this question by Mr. Burke previously he couldn't remember having done anything to stop the frauds and when asked why, he answered that he didn't know why he did nothing.

Witness didn't pay this man, Mr. Hadley who did the watching.

He said further that he never spoke with Garvey and had no ill-feeling against him. In reply to a question from Mr. Burke as to whether or not he and Mr. Garvey had hard words together he replied:

"If he had hard words with me it must have been when I was absent, for I never spoke with him."

Girard P. Dadman, ex-city clerk, testified that he was present when Mr. Garvey had Donaghue's name stricken from the list. His testimony was similar to that of Mr. Dunbar, the first witness.

Frank B. Hawes was called and he testified that there is a Bennett's court in Ward One. It is off Marion street. On cross examination witness said he never heard of it outside of the assessors office. In the office, he thought Mr. Kirby called it Donaghue's court.

The trial of the case then stopped and will be resumed on Monday morning.

Previous to the adjournment Judge Lilley advised the jurors not to read anything about the case nor to discuss it with any one or among themselves.

Some minor out of town matters were taken up before adjournment.

THE WEAVERS' BILL.

VIEWS OF A CARDER UPON THE HEARING.

Allegations Affecting Fall River Men by One of Their Number—More Light Needed on the Particulars Bill.

Editor SUN—The editor of the Fall River Herald is evidently laboring under one of his habitual spels, which occur when the toes of his censor are trodden on, (Ex-Senator Howard is one of the little ones) judging by the annexed clipping from his Ed. column of 26th ult.

This you must pardon, for he is in no way responsible for his vaporings, having to write under dictation!

Without *wasting any ink* on Howard just now, unless it be to congratulate our 54 hour friends in Rhode Island on their partial victory and that the only Howard was not there with a 58 hour bill to beat them, we will pass, by requesting the Herald to look over the past history of that gentleman and see if there was not a trip to the wild and wooly west several years ago!

Relative to the statement "There was a clear presentation of operatives' case at the hearing," permit me to take grave exceptions.

The committee labored two hours to find out the method pursued in weaving, at the end of that time with the exception of Rep. Ross (who gave no information whatever) each and all thought a warp slashed and woven in the same room and possibly on the same machine!

No explanation whatever was given, the sole cry being what each operative had been robbed of or knew another to have suffered.

Cahill of Lawrence, a carder from New Bedford and Kershaw of Fall River finally got in at the last hour with an explanation which gave the committee a glimmer of light.

That the character of the delegates is in no way belittled the following from the testimony of the secretary of the Fall River weavers' association will show:

Question. "Mr. Whitehead: In your opinion, which of the three bills before this committee, do you think best calculated to meet the troubles you labor under?"

Secretary Whitehead. "Ross'."

Question. "In what respect does Mr. Ross' bill differ from the others?"

Secretary Whitehead. "Don't know, aint read 'em!"

If the Herald man thinks the committee liable to gain much instruction from such a source as this he is welcome. But seriously, the committee even with all their kindness and courtesy compelled to sit three long hours and listen to the merest rant of no earthly use to the bill and which was rebuked justly by the sole remonstrant from Lowell in a gentlemanly way that must have carried vastly greater weight than the continuous stream of yapping about stealing, etc.

There were too many present in numbers, too few in point of intelligence, a fact which unions will do well to consider when preparing for future hearing.

The effort to boom Rep. Ross for senator next year, may be all right for New Bedford and Fall River, but there are operatives elsewhere who are looking for shorter hours and a betterment of condition, who view with much distrust the substitution or cheap politics for effort for the working people,

The Herald tied hand and foot is in no way a representative of honest effort or intelligence, but by force of political expediency is compelled to shout for those the editor knows to be but poor representatives of either.

Hence THE SUN need in no way hide its rays from the "magic lantern" which with its "changing views" occasionally adorns the editorial page of the Herald.

You were right and the Herald in its puerile effort to truckle to position, wrong.

CARDER.

Fall River, Feb. 28.

FUNERAL SERVICES.

The funeral of the late Lizzie G. Buttermore took place from the Sacred Heart church this morning where a requiem mass was celebrated by the Rev. Fr. Lavoie, O. M. I. The choir under the direction of David A. McHugh rendered appropriate music and Miss Adelaide Sullivan presided at the organ. There were many beautiful floral offerings, among them being a beautiful standing cross inscribed "Rest" and a "Gates Ajar" with dove resting on top from friends in the Sterling mill and bunch of lilies from Mrs. Katie Quinn; spray of pinks from her cousin, Miss Annie Mahoney of North Billerica; basket from Mrs. Hannah Kennedy of Dracut; heart and bar inscribed "Our Friend," from the Misses Jennie Meehan and Mary Sheridan; bunch of lilies representing her age from her neice; star, crescent and bar, inscribed "Friend" from Allen Bros. At the conclusion of the mass, Miss Adelaide Sullivan sang "Calvary" in a very effective manner. The pall bearers were George McCabe, John H. Cuff, Jeremiah Mahoney, William Curtin, Thomas Craig, and William Taylor. At the grave services were conducted by Rev. Fr. Barrett, O. M. I.

At 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon the funeral of Mary Ann Hart occurred from *her late home, 28 Cross street, and was at*tended by a great many friends and relatives. The burial took place in the Catholic cemetery.

The funeral of Annie Rock took place at 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon from her late home, 147 Rock street and was very largely attended The remains were interred in the Catholic cemetery.

The funeral of Nellie Hennessy occurred at 2 o'clock this afternoon from her late home, 126 Charles street, and was well attended. Burial was in the Catholic cemetery.

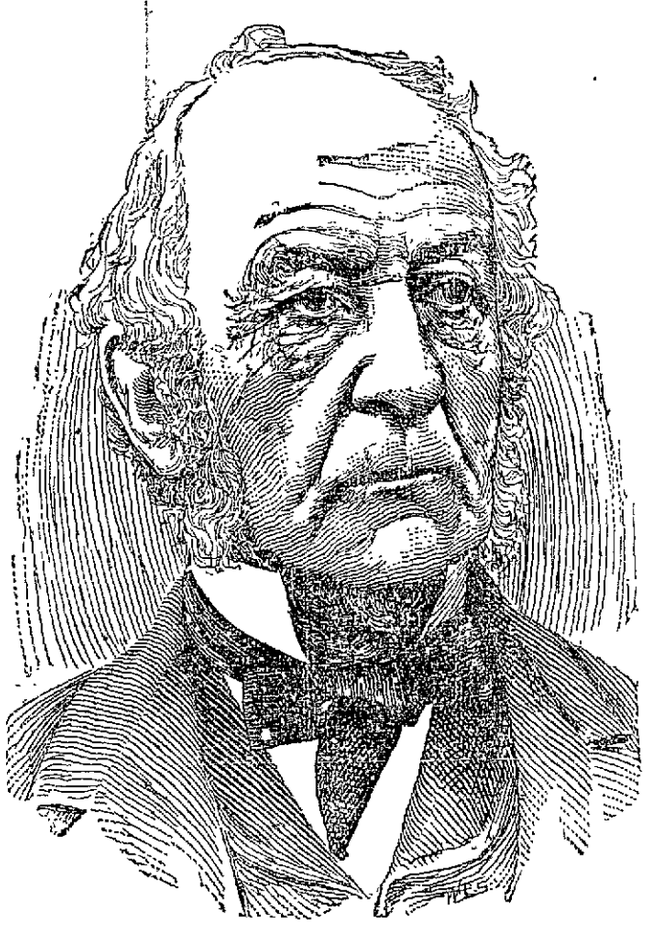
The funeral of Mary Stanley took place from her parents' home, 152 Lakeview avenue. The remains were interred in the Catholic cemetry.

A special meeting of the board of aldermen is called at 7.30 o'clock this evening to draw jurors.

PREMIER GLADSTONE RESIGNS.

"Grand Old Man" Once Again Refused a Peerage.

He Had an Interview With Queen Victoria at Windsor Castle, in Which He Stated His Reasons For Retirement—Declines a Seat in the Cabinet, But Will Co-operate With His Successors—Comments of the English Press.



RIGHT, HON. WILLIAM EWART GLADSTONE, Prime Minister of England.

LONDON, March 3.—Mr. Gladstone arrived at Windsor castle yesterday afternoon, and was in consultation with the queen before dinner. During this consultation, the premier intimated to the queen his intention to resign, but the formal tender of his resignation is deferred until after the meeting of the privy council.

In his consultation with the queen Mr. Gladstone explained to her majesty the reasons for his retirement. The queen expressed her regrets that the country should lose his services, and offered him a peerage. This Mr. Gladstone declined to accept. Mr. Gladstone recommended that Lord Rosebery be appointed as his successor.

A telegram was sent later to Lord Rosebery, who is at Epsom, summoning him to Windsor this evening. It is understood that he will accept the premiership, but that there will be only two other changes in the cabinet.

Henry Labouchere, in an interview, was asked what he would do if Lord Rosebery became prime minister. In reply, Mr. Labouchere said that if the Conservatives moved want of confidence in such a government he would not support the government, and he thought that at least 20 members were in full sympathy with his view of the situation, and that if they were driven to extremes they would even overturn a government headed by a peer.

It is learned upon good authority that Mr. Gladstone will not accept any position in the soon-to-be-organized administration. The general feeling in the Liberal clubs is that if Mr. Gladstone was to remain a member of the cabinet it would hamper his successors, and take away their freedom of action, though it is understood that he has intimated his desire to give his successors counsel and co-operation whenever required.

The Thunderer's Comment.

The Times, in an editorial, says: Mr. Gladstone's retirement in some sense is a turning point in the history of the kingdom.

The house of commons will be profoundly changed by his withdrawal from public life. He has been the watchful guardian of the dignity and authority of the house, even when the habit of autocratic power has rendered his imperious temper difficult to control. The house will miss his restraining influence, which is more than ever required now, when manners are degenerating and respect for constituted authorities is regarded by many as a mark of weakness.

In a further article The Times says: It is unusual for the queen to seek advice from a retiring premier, but, if out of compliment for Mr. Gladstone's long and faithful service, she should ask his opinion, it is likely that he would name Lord Rosebery as the man best able to hold the cabinet and party together The queen's choice appears to lie between Sir William Harcourt, the Earl of Kimberly and Lord Rosebery. All the ministers, with the possible exception of Sir William Harcourt, are willing to serve under Lord Rosebery Most of them feel strongly that this will be the best arrangement.

It is not certain that they would accept Sir William Harcourt as premier. The Earl of Kimberly might conciliate everybody. A feeling exists that if the premier is to be a peer, which is undesirable, but probably inevitable, the choice should fall upon Lord Rosebery. If it does, he will not hold the foreign portfolio, and John Morley will leave the Irish office for a more dignified position.

Was Not Necessary.

The Daily News, in an editorial, says: We deeply and earnestly deplore the fact that Mr. Gladstone has felt it incumbent upon himself to retire. Nobody is able to see from his outward demeanor and his conduct of business any necessity for it. The Liberals would have preferred to retain him upon whatever terms that were dictated by a perfectly curable malady; but, of course, he must be his own judge. We see no ground for the statement that his resignation was sprung upon the party.

Elsewhere The News says that it is probable that any communication Mr. Gladstone has to make will be by the letter to the chairman of his election committee. We understand, The News says, that there is no reason whatever, why, in the course of a few months, Mr. Gladstone should not entirely recover his eyesight.

The Standard says: It is understood that Mr. Gladstone will retain his seat in parliament. It is regarded as certain that the Earl of Kimberly will have the foreign office, while Mr John Morley will succeed him as secretary for India. The Parnellite members regard the retirement of Mr. Gladstone as a betrayal of the Irish cause, and are inclined to oppose any ministry of which Mr. Gladstone is not a member.

PERSONAL.

Rev. Dr. Dana has been ill for a few days.

Miss Lilia Simpson of Broadway entertained a party of friends from Calais, Me., and Boston, at her home, last evening.

Miss Brewer of Auburndale, the fiancee of Mr. Walter B. Perkins of Providence, is the guest of Mrs. Henry P. Perkins of Otis street.

A subscription recital to Miss Villa Whitney White will occur at Mechanics hall the 20th inst.

Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Putnan and Mr. James Bayles will arrive home from Jamaica *early next week.*

The marriage of John Baner of South Boston and Miss Lena Stable of North Billerica occurred Thursday at the home of the bride. The ceremony was performed by Rev. D. W. Hardy, pastor of the Orthodox church. The couple will make their home in South Boston.

The many friends of Councilman John J. O'Connor of Ward Three, will be pleased to hear that he has entirely recovered from his recent illness and was out yesterday for the first time. He says he will be on deck at the next meeting of the council.

The Best Value

Ever offered in teas at retail is our Eagle Brand Formoso at 50c. per lb., without presents. The U. S. Tea Co., corner Central and Prescott streets.

HOUSE COLLAPSED.

LANDMARK ON WINTER STREET HAS DISAPPEARED.

Board of Health Had Ordered It Vacated—Two Hours After There Wasn't a Splinter of the Woodwork Left to Tell the Tale.

There was a sensation on Winter street last night.

An old two story house, owned by A. C. Wheelock, which some time ago the board of health ordered vacated, collapsed.

It was an old land mark, and was only valuable as such.

A neighbor says that two hours after the house collapsed there was not a shingle left to tell the tale.

Today there is only the foundation left. What Mr. Wheelock loses the neighbors gain in a supply of firewood costing only the labor of gathering.

They Played Whist.

A very pleasant whist party was held last evening at the residence of Robert G. Dudley, on Wachusett street. During the evening Prof. Baril gave an interesting entertainment, including his amusing cabinet trick, of which Mr. Martin T. Bassett was the victim. The whist prizes were awarded, the first to Mrs. J. W. Clement, the booby to Mrs. A. J. Gilman. The first prize for men was awarded to Albert Hamblett and the booby prize to H. M. Potter.

LATEST MINE DISASTER

Fire Damp Exploded and Killed Miners.

MINE WAS IN UNSAFE CONDITION FOR WEEKS.

Miracle That More Men Were Not Killed.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

KANSAS CITY, MO., March 3.—Two men were instantly killed, two fatally burned and five others dangerously hurt last evening, in an explosion at the Kansas City Clay and Coal company's coal mine, near Leeds, six miles southwest of Kansas City.

The mine has been in an unsafe condition for some time, and had been condemned by the state mine inspector. The fans were out of repair and stopped frequently, and last evening they were stopped for half an hour, just before the explosion.

A large amount of gas accumulated in the meantime, and it is supposed the explosion was caused by one of the miners going into a chamber which was filled with the deadly gas. There were 11 men in the mine at the time, and it is a miracle that all were not killed, as they were working in the same level.

BURNED THE BRIDGE.

Railroad Wreckers do the Deed and Are Pursued.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

CHARLESTOWN, W. Va., March 3.—A special received at 2.30 a. m. says that 30 men burned the railway bridge at Cabin creek, near Coalburg, a few minutes before 1 this morning Sheriff Silliman and posse are on the ground.

BLOWN UP.

This Was the Mishap Which Befel a Powder Mill.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

SCRANTON, Penn., March 3.—The powder mills at Moosic, this county, five miles from here, blew up at 9.10 this morning. Several men are reported killed.

THOSE SPOTTER CASES.

Defendants Pleaded Not Guilty in Court Today.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

CONCORD, N. H., March 3.—The parties at whose places liquors were seized yesterday afternoon appeared in the police court this forenoon, and each pleaded not guilty.

Counsel for the Committee of One Hundred not being ready, the hearings were continued until Tuesday and Wednesday of next week.

FROM THE WIRE.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

Mrs. Adeline L. Tobin, wife Capt. John M. Tobin, special agent of the internal revenue department Philadelphia, died at Roxbury this morning.

The Farmer's Alliance yesterday adopted a resolution saying; that the time has now arrived in the history of the republic when we need a new constitution and new national co-operative system of industry that shall furnish remunerative employment to every able-bodied citizen.

THE COAL BARONS

Will Continue to Keep a Grip on the Coal Market.

In relation to the statement in yesterday's SUN that the Boston coal club had reduced the price of coal, Mr. H. K. Gates of the Wm. Kittredge company states that this is incorrect At a meeting of the sales agents held in New York Thursday it was voted not to make any change in price until March 20th, the date of the spring meeting. It was stated that the output from the mines would be reduced to $1,500,000 tons, while in October last it was placed at 3,500,000.

The price was not reduced 50 cents a ton by the retailers, as that would make them *sell under cost.*

In a letter from Boston today the above statement is confirmed, Mr. Gates having got it over the telephone from New York after the adjournment of the meeting. Retailers will stick to the present schedule while wholesalers will perhaps make prices firmer.

OUR THEATRES.

OPERA HOUSE.—Hoyt's "A Texas steer" was a satisfactory performance to a large audience last night, it being good from beginning to end.

This afternoon and tonight "Friends" a society-comedy very similar to "Friend Fritz" is the attraction. It comes here with the best of recommendations.

MUSIC HALL.—On Monday afternoon Mr. Meldon is to receive a benefit performance with the thrilling drama "Master and Man" as an attraction. Mr. Meldon deserves a crowded house for his work as leading man of the stock comedy throughout the season, has earned for him the hearty appreciation of the theatre patrons. Make the benefit a rouser.

Strike is Unchanged

There is nothing new whatever in the strike at the Washington mills.

The strike has now gone on for two weeks and despite the fact that the state board of arbitration has come and gone, things are no nearer a settlement than they were that Saturday noon when the strikers went out.

Our store will be closed Tuesday Wednesday, Thursday and Friday evenings at 6 o'clock until March.

Heavy in weight, but light in price, are the double breast gray suits which we offer at $7.00.

They are all wool, very strongly made, coats have woolen linings, vests backed with the same, riveted buttons on trousers.

Will exactly fill the bill if you're wanting a heavy, strong, business suit. All sizes, 34 to 44, to be had at

$7.00.

We guarantee better materials, better work in these suits than in any to be found elsewhere in town at eight dollars—will pay your money back if you don't find it so.

Extra trousers of these goods if wanted.

Other styles of heavy all wool trousers at $1.50, $2.00, $2.50, $3.00 and $3.50.

PUTNAM & SON

ONE PRICE CLOTHIERS,

Corner Central and Warren Streets.

DECREES OF PEIXOTO.

SHOWS THAT HE HAS NOT GIVEN UP.

Result of the Elections Very Satisfactory—Decrees Issued by the President.

RIO DE JANEIRO, March 3.—On all sides here people are congratulating themselves that the election passed off quietly; but the action taken by President Peixoto would seem to denote that further trouble is brewing, and that the end of the wearisome revolution is not so near at hand as it was at first believed.

President Peixoto issued two important decrees yesterday. The first of these calls for an increase in the strength of the regular army, and will therefore impose additional burdens upon the people and increase the already heavy taxation to a great degree.

This increase of the strength of the regular army is said to be the first step in a movement to crush out the rebellion in this neighborhood and in the south, and should this object be attained, it may be said that the additional burden which the people will be called upon to bear will, after all, be a blessing in disguise.

The second decree issued by the president provides that persons accused of treason shall be tried by military law, which would seem to indicate that additional repressive measures are necessary. At the same time, it is announced that martial law will not be proclaimed so long as the situation remains as tranquil as it is now

POLICE COURT.

Cases of Larceny and One of Embezzlement Heard Today.

A quartet of drunks.

John H. Sullivan received a sentence of 10 days in jail and Mary Heap four months at the work house.

William Sullivan, a young man from New York state, blew into town on Thursday on his way to New Hampshire. He stopped that night at the police station. Yesterday he wandered about the city and went to the house of Officer Frank Fox, asking for something to eat. He was given some food and sat down on a step to eat it. As he was leaving the house he became "stuck on" one of Officer Fox's overcoats which was hanging in the hall and this he took with him. But before he left the premises his conscience bothered him so that he put the coat behind and started away. He was caught, arrested, tried, found guilty and was sentenced to jail for one month.

Bernard G. Kelly, who was in court for drunkenness and assault and battery, was represented by E. D. McVey, and through the latter's efforts the former case was placed on file, while Kelly paid a fine of $5 for assault.

Louis R Stevens was in for embezzlement of some carpenter's tools, which he borrowed and forgot to return. He was given a chance to return the articles and his case was continued.

John J. Meehan, who is charged with embezzlement from George E. Putnam, waived examination and was held for the grand jury. The case may be settled in the meantime. Meehan furnished bail.

Two continued cases were settled.

THE SUN Job Print leads them all. Try us.

"LOWELL ON THE MERRIMACK."

Containing 54 full page, half tone illustrations of Lowell and vicinity,

Only 75 Cents,

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NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

THE LOWELL DAILY SUN.

VOL. XXII. NO. 3. LOWELL, MASS., SATURDAY, MARCH 3, 1894. 8 PAGES ONE CENT.

Second Edition

5 O'CLOCK

☞THE SUN is the only penny paper in Lowell receiving cable and telegraphic despatches. Most of the news items in this issue can be found in the other local papers tomorrow, if you are willing to wait till then.

LOCAL NOTES.

Dracut town meeting on Monday.

Other local news on the third page.

A meeting of the city hall commission is called for 7.15.

Prof. Taylor preaches at Kirk street church tomorrow.

The Boston Branch grocery calls attention to its canned fish.

John C. Tolman was committed to Danvers asylum, yesterday, by order of Judge Lilley.

Elery T. Savage and Lucretia T. Vose were united in marriage by Rev. R. A. Greene on Thursday.

A new scale of wages not yet announced will do into effect at the Merrimack woolen mills, Dracut, March 12th.

According to the Dracut town reports the total valuation is $1,700,308; tax rate, $10.25 per $1000. It cost $783.63 for police service.

The entertainment of Pride of Lowell Lodge, I. O. G. F., given in Bay State hall, last evening, was well attended, and proved very enjoyable.

Yesterday afternoon Zepherin Loranger, who was assaulted on Cabot street and robbed of $4 last Saturday night, reported the case to the police and Inspectors Allen and Laflamme are working on it.

Peter A. Fay, Esq., of this city defended Frank Bradley in a case of breaking and entering, which was tried yesterday at Ayer Junction. Bradley was acquitted. Last week Bradley was the defendant in another such case, in which he was acquitted, Lawyer Fay appearing for him.

Adelard St. Onge, residing in Laporte's block in Ward street, Little Canada, attempted to jump from a second story window to a pile of snow which had accumulated beneath. In jumping, however, the boy's face struck a heavy tile, and was badly cut.

Mr. Charles S. Shepard, an employe of the Middlesex machine shop, met with a very painful accident a few days ago. He was at his work and had a lead pencil in his hand, when through a misstep he fell down. The lead pencil which was sharp pointed went through his hand going in on the palm and coming out on the back, and besides this injury he sprained his wrist and thumb.

EMMET'S ANNIVERSARY.

Celebration in Huntington Hall Tomorrow Evening.

Tomorrow is the anniversary of Robert Emmet's birth, one of the bravest patriots that ever honored any country.

It is creditable to the people of this city that his memory is to be honored in a fitting manner. Hon. John R. Murphy will deliver a lecture on Emmet's life in Huntington hall, at 8 o'clock, and there will be other speakers.

There will also be a banquet in the American house in the evening, at which a large number of Emmet's admirers will be present. The celebration is under the auspices of the Celtic and Emerald associates. Admission is free to the public.

BOWLING NEWS.

The schedule for the finals in the state bowling league has been arranged by the board of managers as follows: March 6, Vespers vs. Melrose Athletics; March 8, Les Miserables vs. Melrose Athletics; March 10, Les Miserables vs. Vespers. All games to be played on the league alleys of the Casino club, Norfolk house, Boston.

Entries for the city league close tonight.

McLaughlin, Grover, Corwin and Goulding have been asked to join Hull of Salem to play a B. A. A. team for the privilege of representing the state in the National League tournament.

DEATHS.

Miss Emma Saball, a very estimable young lady, aged 21 years, 8 months, 2 days, daughter of Philandar and Elmere Saball, died at her home, 14 Sutherland street, yesterday, after a brief illness of typhoid fever. The funeral will take place Sunday at 2 p. m.

Mrs. Margaret Molloy, aged 25 years, died yesterday noon at her home, 560 Broadway. She was the wife of Thomas W. Molloy, the well known Dummer street liquor dealer, and was very well known. She has been ill but a short time, and her death will be sincerely mourned by her numerous friends. Besides her husband, she leaves a father, mother and brother.

George H. Wilson, a prominent citizen and for many years a leading business man of Dracut, died at his home at the Navy Yard this morning, aged 71 years. Deceased is survived by a widow.

McMannon, florist, Prescott & Merr'k sts.

The Federal Building.

The two weeks limit for considering the bids for the piping and plumbing of the new Lowell post office will expire next Wednesday. The contract will then be awarded and it is probable that the Dalton Co. of Chicago will get it as they were $1200 under the lowest Lowell bidder. It is though that the Chicago firm must have made some mistake in its bid as the cost for the stock which is called for in the specifications will be almost as much as their offer.

This Morning's Fire.

An alarm from box 6 at 4.35 this morning was occasioned by a brisk blaze in the bung factory of Abram Bachelder on Mt. Vernon street. After half an hour's work the recall was sounded. The damage was not great.

Just Escaped Death.

At the Tremont and Suffolk mills last evening as the engineer was banking his fires and putting things in order for the night, a piston rod on one off the engines, which was still running, broke of near the cylinder head, and blew out with terrific force, striking against the heavy masonry breaking into a dozen pieces. The engineer had passed by the cylinder but a moment before and at the time of the accident was out of harm's way. The damage will be slight, aside from the injury to the cylinder head.

Memorial Service.

The Knights of Columbus are to hold a memorial service in their hall tomorrow afternoon, in honor of four members who have died since the organization was formed. Rev. Thomas F. McManus, the chaplain, will officiate, and there will be singing by a quartet.

GARVEY'S CASE

The Prosecution Presents Donaghue as a Witness.

SIMON B. HARRIS ALSO ON THE WITNESS STAND.

Defence Will Open Next Week With General Denial.

When the Superior court opened yesterday afternoon, the crowd present was as large as ever; likewise the crowd outside.

Thomas F. Donaghue continued and when Mr. Wier had finished Mr. Burke began the cross examination. Donaghue testified that he came to Lowell once last fall and stopped at home. He thought that there were two number 15's in Marion street. Regarding his acquaintance with Garvey he said he had known him for some time but he did not know how long Garvey had known him; couldn't say that Garvey knew his given name.

Charles Donaghue, father of the last witness testified that he lived at what he called 15 Marion street. He couldn't swear that it was Bennett's court. He didn't know by what name it was known. Witness never heard his place of residence called a court until this present week. The name on his tax bill was 15 Bennett's block, Marion street.

Mr. Weir asked witness by what name his residence was designated on the list of registered voters and Mr. Burke objected. The court allowed the question and Mr. Burke took an exception.

Witness met Mr. Garvey last fall after the 20th of October and had conversation with him regarding the registration of a man named Donaghue. He met Garvey on Merrimack street near the city hall. Mr. Garvey said that he had petitioned to have the boy's name stricken off the list. Witness asked him what he did it for. Garvey replied that he thought it his duty as the boy was not a resident. Witness called him, he thinks, a fool and told him he was going to get his foot in it. Witness told Garvey that he heard that Garvey said he got the police to come to the precinct on election day.

Said the witness—I talked with him and tried to find out what he had to do with it, but could find nothing. When I called him a d——n fool, I think he returned the compliment. Witness said that his son lived with him for a few weeks in February 1893. There was no Thomas F. Donaghue at his house on May 1st. Witness has lived there 15 years, and during that time no other Thomas F. Donaghue has lived there.

On cross-examination witness said that on one evening previous to the conversation reported above he met Garvey on Broadway, and from what was said, Mr. Garvey knew that his son had left town. Witness in answer to a question from Mr. Weir said that he was well known in the precinct.

Theresa Donaghue, wife of the last witness, and mother of Thomas F. Donaghue, testified that her son had resided with her off and on after he left home first. He has not been home since the last of December 1892. Witness said that in May 1892, Garvey called at her house in the capacity of assistant assessor. She told how to spell her name and said that both her sons were away.

Simon B. Harris testified that he was present at most of the sessions of the registrars last fall as a supervisor of registration. He was there on Oct. 20th in the afternoon and saw Mr. Garvey there. Mr. Harris then described the room. He said it was "about 35 feet from ceiling to ceiling." He described the man who represented himself as Donaghue in the same manner as did Mr. Hawes.

Quite a lengthy discussion ensued between the lawyers as to the admission of Mr. Harris' testimony and the court was inclined to allow it to go in.

Witness continued: "When the young man presented himself to Mr. McIntyre, chairman of the board, the latter said: 'Hold up your right hand,' and when the man did so Mr. McIntyre said: 'You solemnly swear, etc.' Then Mr. Intyre said: 'What is your name?' and he answered: Thomas F. Donaghue. 'Where do you live?' 15 Bennett's court. I did not understand whether he said Bennett's or Bent's, and I asked Mr. McIntyre.

Witness then related what took place afterwards. This man went to the clerk for Ward One, and witness turning around saw Mr. Garvey standing at the door. The two went away together. Witness could not tell whether they spoke to each other as they walked away".

Then the cross-examination began.

Mr. Burke: "What is your business, Mr. Harris?"

I am at present agent for the Massachusetts State Board of Registration for Pharmacists."

"You look up cases for this board?"

"No, I investigate complaints."

"What else have you done?"

"Well, I have been in the real estate business, buying and selling real estate."

"What else have you done?"

"Well, I have been a police officer in the surrounding towns."

"You have looked up law breakers, and have brought them into court and prosecuted?"

"Yes, if you want to put it that way."

"You did some work in this case?"

"Well, I did a little work. I went to Boston to see the original Thomas F. Donaghue."

"Who did you talk with in regard to this case?"

"I only talked to Mr. Weir and Mr. Lawton."

"Didn't you talk to Mr. and Mrs. Donaghue this morning?"

"Well, I said something to them, but it was nothing concerning the evidence."

"What did you say to them?"

"I asked them if there was any danger of their son getting filled up."

"Isn't it true Mr. Harris that you and Mr. Hawes looked up this case and reported it to Mr. Lawton?"

"No sir, it is not true."

The cross examination continued in a similar strain, the witness getting just a trifle hot under the collar.

The witness stated his duties as state inspector.

He also read the names of a few who were registered just prior to Donaghue and resented the insinuation that those minutes were made for the occasion.

He talked with an assessor about the matter but he couldn't remember which one he talked with.

Witness was asked if he heard whether or not the name was voted on on election day, and Mr. Burke objected and took an exception to the court's ruling on it. Witness said that he himself sent a man there to watch the matter. When asked this question by Mr. Burke previously he couldn't remember having done anything to stop the frauds and when asked why, he answered that he didn't know why he did nothing.

Witness didn't pay this man, Mr. Hadley who did the watching.

He said rather that he never spoke with Garvey and had no ill-feeling against him. In reply to a question from Mr. Burke as to whether or not he and Mr. Garvey had hard words together he replied:

"If he had hard words with me it must have been when I was absent, for I never spoke with him."

Girard P. Dadman, ex-city clerk, testified that he was present when Mr. Garvey had Donaghue's name stricken from the list. His testimony was similar to that of Mr. Dunbar, the first witness.

Frank B. Hawes was called and he testified that there is a Bennett's court in Ward One. It is off Marion street. On cross examination witness said he never heard of it outside of the assessors office. In the office, he thought Mr. Kirby called it Donaghue's court.

The trial of the case then stopped and will be resumed on Monday morning.

Previous to the adjournment Judge Lilley advised the jurors not to read anything about the case nor to discuss it with any one or among themselves.

Some minor out of town matters were taken up before adjournment.

THE WEAVERS' BILL.

VIEWS OF A CARDER UPON THE HEARING.

Allegations Affecting Fall River Men by One of Their Number—More Light Needed on the Particulars Bill.

Editor SUN—The editor of the Fall River Herald is evidently laboring under one of his habitual spels, which occur when the toes of his censor are trodden on, (Ex-Senator Howard is one of the little ones) judging by the annexed clipping from his Ed. column of 20th ult.

This you must pardon, for he is in no way responsible for his vaporings, having to write under dictation!

Without wasting any ink on Howard just now, unless it be to congratulate our 54 hour friends in Rhode Island on their partial victory and that the only Howard was not there with a 58 hour bill to beat them, we will pass, by requesting the Herald to look over the past history of that gentleman and see if there was not a trip to the wild and wooly west several years ago!

Relative to the statement "There was a clear presentation of operatives' case at the hearing," permit me to take grave exceptions.

The committee labored two hours to find out the method pursued in weaving, at the end of that time with the exception of Rep. Ross (who gave no information whatever) each and all thought a warp slashed and woven in the same room and possibly on the same machine!

No explanation whatever was given, the sole cry being what each operative had been robbed of or knew another to have suffered.

Cahill of Lawrence, a carder from New Bedford and Kershaw of Fall River finally got in at the last hour with an explanation which gave the committee a glimmer of light.

That the character of the delegates is in no way belittled the following from the testimony of the secretary of the Fall River weavers' association will show:

Question. "Mr. Whitehead: In your opinion, which of the three bills before this committee, do you think best calculated to meet the troubles you labor under?"

Secretary Whitehead. "Ross'."

Question. "In what respect does Mr. Ross' bill differ from the others?"

Secretary Whitehead. "Don't know, aint read 'em!"

If the Herald man thinks the committee liable to gain much instruction from such a source as this he is welcome. But seriously, the committee even with all their kindness and courtesy compelled to sit three long hours and listen to the merest rant of no earthly use to the bill and which was rebuked justly by the sole remonstrant from Lowell in a gentlemanly way that must have carried vastly greater weight than the continuous stream of yapping about stealing, etc.

There were too many present in numbers, too few in point of intelligence, a fact which unions will do well to consider when preparing for future hearing.

The effort to boom Rep. Ross for senator next year, may be all right for New Bedford and Fall River, but there are operatives elsewhere who are looking for shorter hours and a betterment of condition, who view with much distrust the substitution or cheap politics for effort for the working people.

The Herald tied hand and foot is in no way a representative of honest effort or intelligence, but by force of political expediency is compelled to shout for those the editor knows to be but poor representatives of either.

Hence THE SUN need in no way hide its rays from the "magic lantern" which with its "changing views" occasionally adorns the editorial page of the Herald.

You were right and the Herald in its puerile effort to truckle to position, wrong.

CARDER.

Fall River, Feb. 28.

FUNERAL SERVICES.

The funeral of the late Lizzie G. Butternore took place from the Sacred Heart church this morning where a requiem mass was celebrated by the Rev. Fr. Lavoie, O. M. I. The choir under the direction of David A. McHugh rendered appropriate music and Miss Adelaide Sullivan presided at the organ. There were many beautiful floral offerings, among them being a beautiful standing cross inscribed "Rest" and a "Gates Ajar" with dove resting on top from friends in the Sterling mill and bunch of lilies from Mrs. Katie Quinn; spray of pinks from her cousin, Miss Annie Mahoney of North Billerica; basket from Mrs. Hannah Kennedy of Dracut; heart and bar inscribed "Our Friend," from the Misses Jennie Meehan and Mary Sheridan; bunch of lilies representing her age from her neice; star, crescent and bar, inscribed "Friend" from Allen Bros. At the conclusion of the mass, Miss Adelaide Sullivan sang "Calvary" in a very effective manner. The pall bearers were George McCabe, John H. Cuff, Jeremiah Mahoney, William Curtin, Thomas Craig, and William Taylor. At the grave services were conducted by Rev. Fr. Barrett, O. M. I.

At 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon the funeral of Mary Ann Hart occurred from her late home, 28 Cross street, and was attended by a great many friends and relatives. The burial took place in the Catholic cemetery.

The funeral of Annie Rock took place at 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon from her late home, 147 Rock street and was very largely attended. The remains were interred in the Catholic cemetery.

The funeral of Nellie Hennessy occurred at 2 o'clock this afternoon from her late home, 126 Charles street, and was well attended. Burial was in the Catholic cemetery.

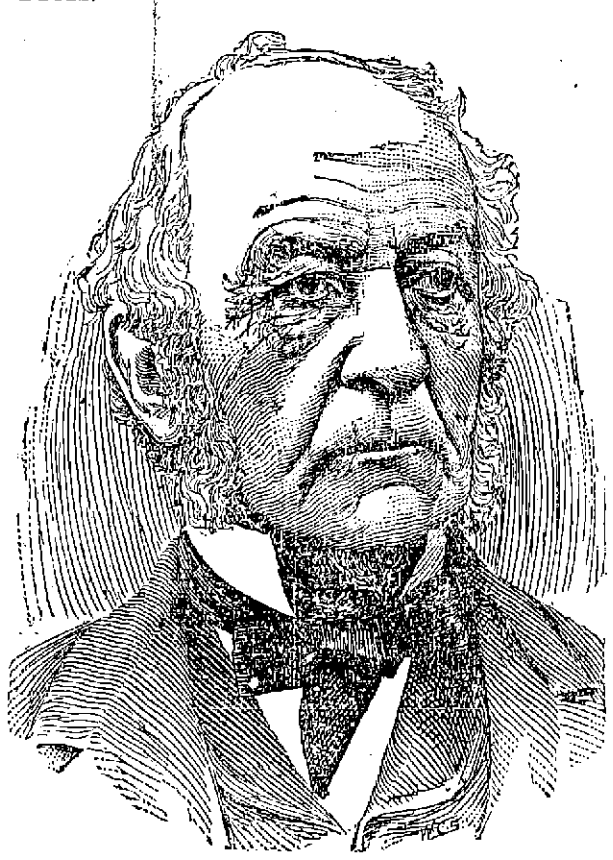
The funeral of Mary Stanley took place from her parents' home, 152 Lakeview avenue. The remains were interred in the Catholic cemetery.

A special meeting of the board of aldermen is called at 7.30 o'clock this evening to draw jurors.

PREMIER GLADSTONE RESIGNS.

"Grand Old Man" Once Again Refused a Peerage.

He Had an Interview With Queen Victoria at Windsor Castle, in Which He Stated His Reasons For Retirement—Declines a Seat in the Cabinet, But Will Co-operate With His Successors—Comments of the English Press.



RIGHT. HON. WILLIAM EWART GLADSTONE, Prime Minister of England.

LONDON, March 3.—Mr. Gladstone arrived at Windsor castle yesterday afternoon, and was in consultation with the queen before dinner. During this consultation, the premier intimated to the queen his intention to resign, but the formal tender of his resignation is deferred until after the meeting of the privy council.

In his consultation with the queen Mr. Gladstone explained to her majesty the reasons for his retirement. The queen expressed her regrets that the country should lose his services, and offered him a peerage. This Mr. Gladstone declined to accept. Mr. Gladstone recommended that Lord Rosebery be appointed as his successor.

A telegram was sent later to Lord Rosebery, who is at Epsom, summoning him to Windsor this evening. It is understood that he will accept the premiership, but that there will be only two other changes in the cabinet.

Henry Labouchere, in an interview, was asked what he would do if Lord Rosebery became prime minister. In reply, Mr. Labouchere said that if the Conservatives moved want of confidence in such a government he would not support the government, and he thought that at least 20 members were in full sympathy with his view of the situation, and that if they were driven to extremes they would even overturn a government headed by a peer.

It is learned upon good authority that Mr. Gladstone will not accept any position in the soon-to-be-organized administration. The general feeling in the Liberal clubs is that if Mr. Gladstone was to remain a member of the cabinet it would hamper his successors, and take away their freedom of action, though it is understood that he has intimated his desire to give his successors counsel and co-operation whenever required.

The Thunderer's Comment.

The Times, in an editorial, says: Mr. Gladstone's retirement in some sense is a turning point in the history of the kingdom.

The house of commons will be profoundly changed by his withdrawal from public life. He has been the watchful guardian of the dignity and authority of the house, even when the habit of autocratic power has rendered his imperious temper difficult to control. The house will miss his restraining influence, which is more than ever required now, when manners are degenerating and respect for constituted authorities is regarded by many as a mark of weakness.

In a further article The Times says: It is unusual for the queen to seek advice from a retiring premier, but, if out of compliment for Mr. Gladstone's long and faithful service, she should ask his opinion, it is likely that he would name Lord Rosebery as the man best able to hold the cabinet and party together. The queen's choice appears to lie between Sir William Harcourt, the Earl of Kimberly and Lord Rosebery. All the ministers, with the possible exception of Sir William Harcourt, are willing to serve under Lord Rosebery. Most of them feel strongly that this will be the best arrangement.

It is not certain that they would accept Sir William Harcourt as premier. The Earl of Kimberly might conciliate everybody. A feeling exists that if the premier is to be a peer, which is undesirable, but probably inevitable, the choice should fall upon Lord Rosebery. If it does, he will not hold the foreign portfolio, and John Morley will leave the Irish office for a more dignified position.

Was Not Necessary.

The Daily News, in an editorial, says: We deeply and earnestly deplore the fact that Mr. Gladstone has felt it incumbent upon himself to retire. Nobody is able to see from his outward demeanor and his conduct of business any necessity for it. The Liberals would have preferred to retain him upon whatever terms that were dictated by a perfectly curable malady; but, of course, he must be his own judge. We see no ground for the statement that his resignation was sprung upon the party.

Elsewhere The News says that it is probable that any communication Mr. Gladstone has to make will be by the letter to the chairman of his election committee. We understand, The News says, that there is no reason whatever, why, in the course of a few months, Mr. Gladstone should not entirely recover his eyesight.

The Standard says: It is understood that Mr. Gladstone will retain his seat in parliament. It is regarded as certain that the Earl of Kimberly will have the foreign office, while Mr. John Morley will succeed him as secretary for India. The Parnellite members regard the retirement of Mr. Gladstone as a betrayal of the Irish cause, and are inclined to oppose any ministry of which Mr. Gladstone is not a member.

PERSONAL.

Rev. Dr. Dana has been ill for a few days.

Miss Lilia Simpson of Broadway entertained a party of friends from Calais, Me., and Boston, at her home, last evening.

Miss Brewer of Auburndale, the fiancee of Mr. Walter B. Perkins of Providence, is the guest of Mrs. Henry P. Perkins of Otis street.

A subscription recital to Miss Villa Whitney White will occur at Mechanics hall the 20th inst.

Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Putnam and Mr. James Bayles will arrive home from Jamaica early next week.

The marriage of John Bauer of South Boston and Miss Lena Stable of North Billerica occurred Thursday at the home of the bride. The ceremony was performed by Rev. D. W. Hardy, pastor of the Orthodox church. The couple will make their home in South Boston.

The many friends of Councilman John J. O'Connor of Ward Three, will be pleased to hear that he has entirely recovered from his recent illness and was out yesterday for the first time. He says he will be on deck at the next meeting of the council.

The Best Value

Ever offered in teas at retail is our Eagle Brand Formosa at 50c. per lb., without presents. The U. S. Tea Co., corner Central and Prescott streets.

HOUSE COLLAPSED.

LANDMARK ON WINTER STREET HAS DISAPPEARED.

Board of Health Had Ordered It Vacated—Two Hours After There Wasn't a Splinter of the Woodwork Left to Tell the Tale.

There was a sensation on Winter street last night.

An old two story house, owned by A. C. Wheelock, which some time ago the board of health ordered vacated, collapsed.

It was an old land mark, and was only valuable as such.

A neighbor says that two hours after the house collapsed there was not a shingle left to tell the tale.

Today there is only the foundation left. What Mr. Wheelock loses the neighbors gain in a supply of firewood costing only the labor of gathering.

They Played Whist.

A very pleasant whist party was held last evening at the residence of Robert G. Dudley, on Wachusett street. During the evening Prof. Baril gave an interesting entertainment, including his amusing cabinet trick, of which Mr. Martin T. Bassett was the victim. The whist prizes were awarded, the first to Mrs. J. W. Clement, the booby to Mrs. A. J. Gilman. The first prize for men was awarded to Albert Handblett and the booby prize to H. M. Potter.

LATEST MINE DISASTER

Fire Damp Exploded and Killed Miners.

MINE WAS IN UNSAFE CONDITION FOR WEEKS.

Miracle That More Men Were Not Killed.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

KANSAS CITY, MO., March 3.—Two men were instantly killed, two fatally burned and five others dangerously hurt last evening, in an explosion at the Kansas City Clay and Coal company's coal mine, near Leeds, six miles southwest of Kansas City.

The mine has been in an unsafe condition for some time, and had been condemned by the state mine inspector. The fans were out of repair and stopped frequently, and last evening they were stopped for half an hour, just before the explosion.

A large amount of gas accumulated in the meantime, and it is supposed the explosion was caused by one of the miners going into a chamber which was filled with the deadly gas. There were 17 men in the mine at the time, and it is a miracle that all were not killed, as they were working in the same level.

BURNED THE BRIDGE.

Railroad Wreckers do the Deed and Are Pursued.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

CHARLESTOWN, W. Va., March 3.—A special received at 2.30 a. m. says that 30 men burned the railway bridge at Cabin creek, near Coalburg, a few minutes before 1 this morning. Sheriff Silliman and posse are on the ground.

BLOWN UP.

This Was the Mishap Which Befel a Powder Mill.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

SCRANTON, Penn., March 3.—The powder mills at Moosic, this county, five miles from here, blew up at 9.10 this morning. Several men are reported killed.

THOSE SPOTTER CASES.

Defendants Pleaded Not Guilty in Court Today.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

CONCORD, N. H., March 3.—The parties at whose places liquors were seized yesterday afternoon appeared in the police court this forenoon, and each pleaded not guilty.

Counsel for the Committee of One Hundred not being ready, the hearings were continued until Tuesday and Wednesday of next week.

FROM THE WIRE.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

Mrs. Adeline L. Tobin, wife Capt. John M. Tobin, special agent of the internal revenue department Philadelphia, died at Roxbury this morning.

The Farmer's Alliance yesterday adopted a resolution saying; that the time has now arrived in the history of the republic when we need a new constitution and new national co-operative system of industry that shall furnish remunerative employment to every able-bodied citizen.

THE COAL BARONS

Will Continue to Keep a Grip on the Coal Market.

In relation to the statement in yesterday's SUN that the Boston coal club had reduced the price of coal, Mr. H. K. Gates of the Wm. Kittredge company states that this is incorrect. At a meeting of the sales agents held in New York Thursday it was voted not to make any change in price until March 20th, the date of the spring meeting. It was stated that the output from the mines would be reduced to 3,500,000 tons, while in October last it was placed at 3,500,000.

The price was not reduced 50 cents a ton by the retailers, as that would make them sell under cost.

In a letter from Boston today the above statement is confirmed, Mr. Gates having got it over the telephone from New York after the adjournment of the meeting. Retailers will stick to the present schedule while wholesalers will perhaps make prices firmer.

OUR THEATRES.

OPERA HOUSE—Hoyt's "A Texas steer" was a satisfactory performance to a large audience last night, it being good from beginning to end.

This afternoon and tonight "Friends" a society-comedy very similar to "Friend Fritz" is the attraction. It comes here with the best of recommendations.

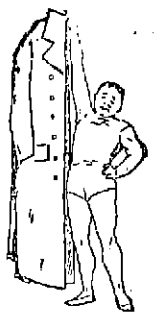
MUSIC HALL—On Monday afternoon Mr. Meldon is to receive a benefit performance with the thrilling drama "Master and Man" as an attraction. Mr. Meldon deserves a crowded house for his work as leading man of the stock comedy throughout the season, has earned for him the hearty appreciation of the theatre patrons. Make the benefit a rouser.

Strike is Unchanged.

There is nothing new whatever in the strike at the Washington mills.

The strike has now gone on for two weeks and despite the fact that the state board of arbitration has come and gone, things are no nearer a settlement than they were that Saturday noon when the strikers went out.

Our store will be closed Tuesday Wednesday, Thursday and Friday evenings at 6 o'clock until March.



Heavy in weight, but light in price, are the double breast gray suits which we offer at $7.00.

They are all wool, very strongly made, coats have woolen linings, vests backed with the same, riveted buttons on trousers.

Will exactly fill the bill if you're wanting a heavy, strong, business suit. All sizes, 34 to 44, to be had at

$7.00.

We guarantee better materials, better work in these suits than in any to be found elsewhere in town at eight dollars—will pay your money back if you don't find it so.

Extra trousers of these goods if wanted.

Other styles of heavy all wool trousers at $1.50, $2.00, $2.50, $3.00 and $3.50.

PUTNAM & SON

ONE PRICE CLOTHIERS,

Corner Central and Warren Streets.

DECREES OF PEIXOTO.

SHOWS THAT HE HAS NOT GIVEN UP.

Result of the Elections Very Satisfactory—Decrees Issued by the President.

RIO DE JANEIRO, March 3.—On all sides here people are congratulating themselves that the election passed off quietly; but the action taken by President Peixoto would seem to denote that further trouble is brewing, and that the end of the wearisome revolution is not so near at hand as it was at first believed.

President Peixoto issued two important decrees yesterday. The first of these calls for an increase in the strength of the regular army, and will therefore impose additional burdens upon the people and increase the already heavy taxation to a great degree.

This increase of the strength of the regular army is said to be the first step in a movement to crush out the rebellion in this neighborhood and in the south, and should this object be attained, it may be said that the additional burden which the people will be called upon to bear will, after all, be a blessing in disguise.

The second decree issued by the president provides that persons accused of treason shall be tried by military law, which would seem to indicate that additional repressive measures are necessary. At the same time, it is announced that martial law will not be proclaimed so long as the situation remains as tranquil as it is now.

POLICE COURT.

Cases of Larceny and One of Embezzlement Heard Today.

A quartet of drunks.

John H. Sullivan received a sentence of 10 days in jail and Mary Heap four months at the work house.

William Sullivan, a young man from New York state, blew into town on Thursday on his way to New Hampshire. He stopped that night at the police station. Yesterday he wandered about the city and went to the house of Officer Frank Fox, asking for something to eat. He was given some food and sat down on a step to eat it. As he was leaving the house he became "stuck on" one of Officer Fox's overcoats which was hanging in the hall and this he took with him. But before he left the premises his conscience bothered him so that he took the coat behind and started away. He was caught, arrested, tried, found guilty and was sentenced to jail for one month.

Bernard G. Kelly, who was in court for drunkenness and assault and battery, was represented by E. D. McVey, and through the latter's efforts the former case was placed on file, while Kelly paid a fine of $5 for assault.

Louis R. Stevens was in for embezzlement of some carpenter's tools, which he borrowed and forgot to return. He was given a chance to return the articles and his case was continued.

John J. Meehan, who is charged with embezzlement from George E. Putnam, waived examination and was held for the grand jury. The case may be settled in the meantime. Meehan furnished bail.

Two continued cases were settled.

THE SUN Job Print leads them all. Try us.

"LOWELL ON THE MERRIMACK."

Containing 54 full page, half tone illustrations of Lowell and vicinity,

Only 75 Cents,

former price $1.50. Just the thing to send to your out-of-town friends.

Thomas H. Lawler

Fashionable Stationer and Bookseller,

79 Merrimack and 15 John Streets. - Telephone 373-4

INDUSTRIAL CRISIS.

Hours of Labor Must be Shortened to Relieve the Pressure.

The Benefits Accruing From Machinery and Subdivision of Labor Appropriated By the Capitalistic Class—Views of a Canadian Mechanic.

In my father's boyhood days grain was cut with a sickle. When I was a boy, grain was cut with a cradle—a great improvement on the sickle. In these days grain is cut with self binders drawn by horses—another great improvement over the cradle. When my grandparents thrashed, it was with a flail, and this instrument was still in use when I was a boy. Today thrashing is done with large machines driven by horse or steam power, and now large fields of grain can be gathered and thrashed in a very little while, which has made farming on a large scale possible. Formerly farming was carried on on a small scale on account of the crudeness of the implements and the scarcity of laborers, as nearly all of the men were required to work at the trades and professions, so that farming was largely left to women and children.

Twenty and more years ago every farm of considerable size had one or more hired men all the year around, and during harvest there were extra men engaged, but today a farmer with a good team of horses and the latest machinery, and perhaps one man during the busy season, can do all the work of a good sized farm and have lots of spare time during the year. The questions naturally arise, "What has become of the hired men and the farmers' sons who used to be so busy on the farm? Where are they today, and what are they doing for a living?"

A wagon maker with whom I was well acquainted frequently told of how he and others with him had to cut boards and other wagon material out of whole logs by elevating the log over a pit, and then with a man on top of the log and another in the pit they would drag a pit saw up and down for days and almost work themselves to cripples in order to get the material somewhere near the required shape. Spokes were split out of short logs or bolts and piled up for a number of days to dry, while the felloes were sawed out of planks with a bow saw. Just think of the hard labor and the slow process as compared with the methods of today!

The gentleman with whom I learned my trade told a very similar story. I can very well remember the many days I had to put in with the hand saw, jack plane and jointer, for we had no machinery at that time. There were in this little shop two journeymen, the boss and myself, the boss working at a bench as well as the rest of us. The effects of machinery in a factory in a western town soon made itself felt in our little town, and my employer soon found that he had to meet the lowered prices of his large competitor or lose his customers.

A hand power circular saw was procured, and this for a time answered his purpose, but it was not long before he found the larger factories were making further improvements in their machinery and methods and were again underselling him. This necessitated a further increase in his machinery. A horsepower was procured, and several other machines were added to the circular saw. With these and a reduction in wages he was enabled to hold his own for a time, but there came a day when he could hold out no longer. He had to let his men go, close up the shop and apply at one of the large factories for work. The fate of this man was the fate of hundreds of men in all the known trades.

Twenty-five years ago we had men of all trades carrying on business in every hamlet and town throughout the country, but today we see only the empty shells in which they worked, and the business they carried on is now done in a wholesale fashion by a few large factories in the larger cities, and to and these large concerns to distribute their products throughout the land railroads have been built, largely with the people's money and their lands.

I have always looked upon machinery as a great boon to mankind and thoroughly believe in the principle of doing all the work possible by machinery, but there have been those who looked upon the introduction of machinery with misgiving and fear of coming evil, and some in their fear and ignorance have tried to destroy machinery which, they said, turned them out of work and consequently deprived them of the means to live.

What prompted men to invent labor saving devices? Surely nothing else than that they might save themselves manual labor and be able to do their work in a shorter time than they had been accustomed to do when they worked by hand.

The subdivision of labor, or piece work system, has been only in vogue during late years and is the natural outcome of our industrial system. Manufacturers found that in this way they were enabled to secure a larger amount of work for their outlay. As time went on they began to vie with each other for the trade of the country, and cutting of prices was resorted to in order to get the trade of some one else. The wages of the laborer were in almost every case lowered to make up for the loss of the lowered prices. The workingman, to save himself, had to set his brain to work and invent more complete methods for doing his work, and so successful were they sometimes in this that fewer hands could do the work, and accordingly some had to leave and find work elsewhere.

And since men have been driven to their wits' ends, and can no longer improve on the present methods of doing work, many have been turned out, and women and children have been put in their places at greatly reduced wages, and so what ought to have been a blessing to man has turned out to be his ruin. Capital has taken advantage of every scheme and device for doing away with manual labor for its own aggrandizement. And so, instead of capital being a means to aid in developing every scheme and device for the benefit of man, all such devices have only tended to increase capital and to aid in massing it in large quantities in the hands of but comparatively few people.

There have been some noble exceptions among manufacturers in the sharing of profits, but no matter how generously these men may be inclined they are after all obliged to do largely as the majority do or become bankrupt.

While society has gained materially by the many labor saving devices, it has lost much socially. That bond of brotherhood that existed when every man had to be a master of his trade has vanished, and men now regard each other with suspicion, as the machine has made it possible for the veriest novice to turn out satisfactory work with it, making the knowledge of the trained mechanic of little use to him, and so reducing him to the ranks of the ordinary laborer.

Men who engaged in manufacturing 20 or more years ago have in most instances become rich, and their success is due chiefly to two causes: First, they were the first in the field and had for a time the monopoly of the goods in their line and a chance to establish themselves without being harassed by any very great competition; second, the enactment of a high protective policy very materially increased their profits. What are the chances of men with small capital who wish to engage in business today?

The experience of most of those who have gone into business during the last five years is that they have almost worried themselves into the lunatic asylum, lived meanly and forced their families to do the same, and often, after a few years of struggling, they were forced to give up and lose all they ever had. To say that these men failed for the want of ability is in most cases far from the truth. And those who pride themselves on their success might do well to inquire into the cause of these men's failures, and in finding it they might discover that the very element necessary for the continuance of their success is fast vanishing. Riches blind men to everything but dollars and cents, and thus it often happens that a good measure for the welfare of all is defeated just because dollars and cents are not seen in it from the first.

Very few people take time for a second thought, and where their minds are constantly scheming to make money they are apt to conceive one sided ideas—ideas that are in opposition to other interests—and so they not infrequently meet with such violent opposition, against which no government can protect them—such as riots and pillage.

Some may say, What can the government do to remedy these matters? Much, I think, in every way. Let them remove the first cause—that is, idleness—by making it possible for every man that wants work to find it, and this can be done by shortening the hours in which the machinery of the country may be run.

This would compel capitalists to enlarge their plant and employ more help to do the same amount of work they did when working 10 hours, and as men earned they would buy, and so stimulate trade and spread the money that now lies in heaps in some places throughout the country, and call into the ranks of the laboring class many who are now trying hard to make a living as merchants and tradesmen. Some may question the right of the government to interfere with the running of a business run by private capital by shortening the hours of labor, but governments do interfere in other ways with commerce by imposing duties, internal revenue tax, regulating the rates of interest on loans, etc. It is only during the last few years that wheat has become a drug in the market. Such a thing was never known in the history of the world. How was this brought about? By the almost perfect agricultural machinery and the superabundance of laborers.

A horse with a blemish might as well be shot, for no one wants it. A good cow will bring more than an ordinary horse. Electricity and the bicycle are displacing them. What is the farmer to have as a substitute for his loss of a means to get a living? The storehouses of the land are full from cellar to garret with all kinds of manufactured goods. In consequence there is but little use for the mechanic at the present time.

The stability of a nation depends on the prosperity of the individuals comprising it. This being so, it becomes a question of vital importance with the government to know how to regulate the commerce of the country so that all can get a comfortable living, and in this way keep the people in good humor. A large portion of the people take no interest in legislation and are perfectly content to let the government do as it likes as long as they can get a comfortable living. I am inclined to think that if the masses knew how past and present legislation affects them, and of the present legislation that might be introduced for their good, they would soon cease from being the "dumb driven cattle" of the party boss, and at present the most of them are in woeful ignorance of this.

If America had not been discovered, and the many inventions had been introduced just in the same quantity as they have, there would have been eruptions in every country in Europe long before this, the outcome of which would be hard to describe, but America has acted as a safety valve and put off the evil day. The furnishing of a new continent gave labor and capital a chance to work, and as long as the job lasted all worked night and day, and those who did the most work got the least pay, while those who took the usurer's part and pulled the strings at the government halls got the boodle. Now that the country is furnished from cellar to garret, there is no more work for the laboring class, and they are now left to shift for themselves as best they can, and capital is beginning to depreciate in value for want of use.

If I am wrong in my diagnosis of our position, and if I have prescribed wrong remedies, then let some wiser person speak, but let that person remember that only the truth will be acceptable to the people, and to put them off with the assertion that their lot is one of the inevitables will not satisfy the hungry nor pacify them when frenzied with hunger.

A. H. DEIKE.

Guelph, Canada.

STARVATION AND PATRIOTISM

They Cannot Exist Together, and the Former Now Has the Call.

[Special Correspondence.]

A negro was remonstrated with for running away from a battle and told of the glory and honor he would get if he stood by the flag. "What good dat do me when de debils left my body?" was the unpatriotic response.

Notwithstanding his lack of patriotism our sable brother's answer showed a good deal of human nature. Self preservation is said to be the first law of nature, and when matters so stand a man must see, or at least think he sees, a good reason for it.

Our Revolutionary forefathers thought they had good reason for throwing off the British yoke, but had they known that they were establishing a government which in a little over a hundred years would become too weak or too wicked to secure all its people against starvation in a time of plentiful harvests it is doubtful whether the hands which aimed the guns would have been as steady and sure as they were. Had they known they were establishing a plutocracy more unjust, cruel and merciless than the monarchy they rebelled against, could they have mustered courage to take up arms at all?

The men who signed the Declaration of Independence said, "All experience hath shown that mankind are more disposed to suffer, while evils are sufferable, than to right themselves by abolishing the forms to which they are accustomed," and when independence was gained good care was taken to frame a constitution which they supposed would keep evils within a sufferable limit. So the states granted congress the power to provide for "the general welfare of the United States"—of course meaning the people therein. Is congress "providing for the general welfare?" Ask the homeless, workless, starving multitudes who throng our streets in every city and town. Try to raise a cheer for "our glorious American institutions." If you are not answered by derisive hoots, by stones and brickbats, it is because the spirit of 1776 has fled.

Do we "counsel violence?" Nay, verily; rather would we call mightily upon those having the power to avert it. The most timid animal will fight when maddened by hunger—let not men be driven too far.

The man who can get up enthusiasm for or even repress hatred against a government which simply protects his property if he has any, and if he hasn't any lets him go to the dogs, is a rare and curious specimen. Starvation and patriotism may go hand in hand, but when they do woe to those who are responsible for the starvation!

CELIA B. WHITEHEAD.

Westfield, N. J.

For Thorough Unification.

[Special Correspondence.]

The following, which has the correct ring, has been adopted by the Los Angeles Industrial legion as the expression of its views upon the "Rally, labor, rally!" movement.

Whereas, The American Federation of Labor has declared in favor of independent political action and refusing to bolster up any longer the barbarous struggle for existence known as the "competitive system of industry." It now favors the only scientific solution of the labor problem—viz, the nationalization of all industries and direct legislation.

Therefore, We, the members of the Los Angeles Industrial legion, hereby congratulate the organized wage workers for having taken this step. We extend to them the right hand of fellowship and pledge our united support to the principles which they have adopted.

As soon as the labor unions shall have taken a referendum vote on this measure we favor the calling of a national convention of all the industrial reform bodies, making a complete unification of labor forces.

MILTON CARLSON, Adjutant.

Typesetting Machines.

The official inquiry, from the journeymen typographers' standpoint, has been made into the effect of the introduction of typesetting machines upon the printing fraternity. The investigation showed that the machines have been introduced in about 70 large cities of the Union, and out of a total of over 4,600 "regulars" and "subs" have displaced 2,071 men. The heaviest displacement has been in New York, Buffalo and Detroit, the former dropping 212 men out of about 1,000, and the others 124 and 108 respectively. Machines in Philadelphia have displaced, according to the report, 85 men out of 150 regulars and 42 subs. In Chicago up to the time of the report only nine men have been displaced. The one encouraging feature has been the employment of men who formerly worked at the case to manipulate the machines.

Labor and Advance.

While the conditions of the laborer have undoubtedly improved his demands have increased. The necessities of education for his family cause expenses beyond that of the laborer of years ago. With the great cost of machinery the laborer finds it more and more difficult to become an employer. He has no control of the machine or its output; hence his desire to share in the profits derived from his labor. He wants a larger share in the benefits of machinery, more control of the conditions of employment, more fixing of tenure. He believes capital gets a larger relative share of the profit than labor, and joined to all this is the growing feeling of democracy, which denies the old idea of classes—Professor E. W. Bemis.

John Smith of Utopia.

Yesterday morning a business man stopped to watch the throng waiting at the door of the station house. The longer he waited the more interested he became. Finally he made his way into the station and laid a $20 bill on the counter and asked that it be used to buy bread for the poor.

"What is your name?" asked the clerk.

"Never mind the name," he replied. "There is the money."

"But I must make a record of the gift," persisted the astonished clerk. "I must have your name and residence."

"My name," said the man, with a peculiar smile, "is John Smith, and I live in Utopia." Then he went out of the door.—St. Louis Republic.

PRACTICAL 'HOWS.

FACE CAN BE IMPROVED BY PROPER EXERCISE.

How Summer Lightning Can be Produced—How to Keep Cut Flowers—Lead Pencil Marks.

The facial muscles especially, which are apt to be almost if not entirely neglected, may be so developed that a face that had already dropped into the unbecoming lines of age will assume again the rounded curves of comparative youth. The following exercises are recommended for filling out and developing the muscles of the face: First, smile as broadly as you can; then place three fingers on the bunched up portion of the cheek and allow the features suddenly to relax, raising the fingers at the same time. Continue to do this until tired. The fingers should be placed high on the cheek bone, so that the muscles when smiling will push against them, thus giving the desired resistance, which is necessary to the enlargement of the muscles.

The second exercise is to again smile broadly, but this time, instead of allowing the corners of the mouth to be curved upward, try to draw them out in a straight line toward the center of the cheeks; then place the two thumbs one on each corner of the mouth and work the corners backward and forward by relaxing and contracting the mouth.

Exercise No. 3 is with the chin. Press the lower lip upward, and it will be seen that the chin will be raised and become hard; crook the forefinger so as to make a half circle and put it over the point of the chin, pressing it against the latter as it rises and relaxing the pressure instantly as it assumes its normal position. In this exercise the teeth should be kept closed. Most faces that are thin are apt to be hollow between the upper and the lower jaw, and two exercises are recommended for filling out the cheeks. Take two small pieces of india rubber, such as come in the ends of pencils, and insert on each side of the mouth between the back teeth, close the teeth on them and chew, spreading the teeth only just far enough apart to keep the rubbers in their place and shutting them with all the force possible. After this put the forefinger into the mouth and rub it against the cheek, pressing it outward in every way, reaching as far back as it is possible. It is said that by regularly following these simple exercises daily the face may be kept rounded and firm in its outlines, and that even old and relaxed muscles may be greatly strengthened and improved.

How Summer Lightning Is Caused.

"Summer lightning" is the effect of electrical action. "Heat lightning" is the name by which it is more generally known, as it is unaccompanied by thunder and free from danger. At the moment of sunset the vapors, which are condensed by cooling near the ground, form a conducting stratum, which serves to re-establish by degrees the electrical equilibrium between the atmosphere and the earth, which are charged with opposite electricities.

How to Keep Out Flowers.

The best way to keep cut flowers is not in tall glasses of water, but in low, shallow, broad dishes. If a vessel about the size and shape of a soup plate is filled with clean, fresh green moss from the woods, made up in a slightly mounded form in the center, flowers and ornamental sprays of leaves can be inserted in a free, natural manner, instead of having that excessively formal appearance they usually have when closely packed in small cups or vases or when made into bouquets. They also keep fresh for a longer period, owing to the much larger surface exposed immediately under them, the moist moss furnishing a source of vapor which tends to preserve the blossoms. The moss should be well sprinkled with water at each renewal of the flowers.

How "Barley Sugar" Received Its Name.

Barley sugar appears to have been so called because formerly, in making it, the practice was to boil up the sugar with a decoction of barley. Common water is now more generally used. Saffron is sometimes added to give it a brighter amber color. Some say the word is derived from the French term hule (burnt) barley sugar, simply meaning burnt sugar. This does not appear to be the correct explanation.

How Pure Rope Linen Can Be Tested.

In selecting rope linen for embroidery take a bit of the thread between the thumb and fingers of both hands and rub it gently; then draw the fingers over it lengthwise. If it splits or breaks or frays with any degree of roughness, discard it as entirely worthless. Most of the cheap threads are nothing more or less than jute and are designed only to sell. More than one person has tried to work linen and found it so lumpy and rough and disagreeable looking that it was given up in despair, sometimes without finishing the piece. First class linen may be tested in the way described and will remain almost entirely smooth. The finer grades may be scraped repeatedly with the thumbnail without producing any roughness.

How to Make an Old Bathtub New.

When the zinc or tin lining grows shabby, give it a coat of white paint. After this has dried apply several thicknesses of white enamel, waiting for each application to dry before adding the next. In this way a thick enamel coating is laid upon the metal, giving it the appearance, when completed, of porcelain. The enameled lined tub is not only very much daintier in appearance, but can be kept in order more easily than zinc or tin, a damp cloth wiped across the surface being all that is needed to retain the purity of coloring.

How to Preserve Faint Marks of a Lead Pencil.

The faint and elusive mark of a lead pencil can be preserved by holding the written page over the spout of a fast boiling teakettle. When it has been well steamed, it is set, as the washerwoman says.

Correct.

She—What is "jag" derived from?

He—Jug, my dear.—Exchange.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

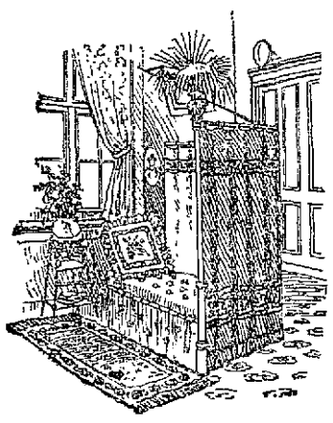
TEMPTING WINDOW CORNER IN A ROOM.

Directions For Making the Home Comfortable and Daesthetic—Household Pets—Culinary Matters.

The cozy corner is on its travels. Not only has it now invaded every home where the worship of the four bare glaring walls has died out, but now it is sliding from place to place in the room. The Housewife tells how to manage a cozy window nook, as follows: A brass rod curved at right angles supports the curtain, one end being screwed into a little block of wood or plug inserted in the wall, and the other fastened to an upright post, which may be an iron one, enameled some suitable color, or one of the carved oak posts which are often to be picked up at antique furniture shops. A slender brass rod is further fixed from the angle of the bent rod to the wall to strengthen the whole erection.

This second rod must also be screwed to a plug, which must be inserted by a mason. The curtain, which should be sufficiently wide to run right round the curved rod and hang in ample folds, may be of draped serge ornamented with bands of embroidery, or reversible chenille would look nice, while for a girl's snuggery or bedroom a fairly substantial cretonne will be found to answer very well. The curtain should have safety books sewed just inside the top edge to fasten into rings running on the rod itself.

The seat is merely a plain ottoman, with a thick mattress, with valance attached on the top and a single cushion resting against the wall beneath the window. Two or three cushions in pretty covers will of course be necessary to place against the back. A small rug laid in front of the seat and a little table holding an art pot and fern will put the finishing touches to a very cozy looking arrangement.



AN ATTRACTIVE WINDOW ARRANGEMENT.

There is one point of difficulty, however, and that is the fixing the supporting post sufficiently firm to bear the weight of rod and curtain without any danger of its getting pushed over. Of course, if the post is a wooden one with a wide, substantial base, a piece of lead attached to the bottom will probably be all that is necessary to steady it, but if it is a slender one, or of iron, something more will be necessary. If the floor is merely stained and varnished, with only rugs here and there, it will not be a very costly matter to have a metal socket inserted into the floor in which the lower end of the post will fit, but if a carpet or matting has to be taken into consideration the difficulty is not so easily got over.

However, there are two ways of surmounting it—one by having a long thin spike fastened beneath the base of the post, which can be pressed carefully down through the carpet without injuring it much, if at all, and the other by placing a round block of some heavy metal with a hole the size of the base of the post in it on the carpet, the end of the post being dropped into it. The height of the post should be from 5 feet to 5 feet 6 inches.

Pretty Draperies.

Lace and muslin are not often seen on toilet tables nowadays, but a graceful way which has lately gained favor is to take a length of muslin, soft silk or lace, allow it to fall to the ground at one side of the table, carry it up to the edge at the other side and secure it by small tacks, hidden under a couple of smartly tied broad ribbon bows. If the table has a set of drawers on each side of the open space in front, the drapery conceals one set and reveals the other.

In pretty, simple rooms it is much the fashion to have everything in it of the colored linen, which washes so perfectly. One design for the coverlid is a powdering of large, loosely tied bows, worked in coral stitch in white crewels and silk, with or without a frill of white linen about a quarter of a yard wide. The mantel valance, chair seats, toilet cloth, ottoman cover, as well as the pincushion, nightdress case are en suite. The pretty light blue or pink shades are favorites, but there are greens, yellows and many other colors.

A Point About Our Household Pets.

Dogs and cats are sociable creatures and enjoy listening to conversation, remarks Harper's Bazar. How much of what is going on around them they comprehend we shall never know, but an intelligent dumb animal certainly understands a good deal of what he hears. A French poodle bought in Paris and brought to New York moped and drooped and was very forlorn until the friend of the family who spoke French as well as she did English came in one day and began to chat in the soft language which was the poodle's native tongue. The dog brightened up, gave every sign of pleasure, began to improve and regained his appetite just as soon as the people about him spoke in French.

The Convenient Cheesecloth.

A collection on the pantry shelf of pieces of this material about 14 inches square or larger will many times save the wear that would otherwise fall on linen napkins. Its adaptability to cheese, butter, bread and even meat as a wrapping which may be easily cleansed is well known, though sometimes forgotten, but for covering milk there is nothing that can supply its place. If it is wrung out in clean water, then stretched on the top of the vessel and plastered around the sides, it will prevent the smallest insect from entering and at the same time allow thorough ventilation.

Sweet Potato Pudding.

Boil a pound of sweet potatoes very tender; rub while hot through a colander; add 6 eggs well beaten, three-quarters of a pound of powdered loaf sugar, three-quarters of a pound of butter, grated nutmeg and lemon peel. Line a pudding dish with a rich paste; fill with the mixture and bake. When the pudding is done, sprinkle the top with sugar and cover with bits of citron.

Disposed Of.

A section foreman at Fond du Lac, Wis., has gained notoriety. Section foremen have instructions to dispose of all stock killed along the line by the cars. Recently a cow was killed, and the superintendent wired the foreman: "Cow killed at ——. What disposition?" The foreman scratched his head and wrote the answer, "Cow killed had kind disposition."—Minneapolis Journal.

THE CURIOSITY SHOP.

THE SYMBOLIC BAMBOO PRODUCED IN THE ORIENT.

Travelers, Impressions of the Tree—The Water Mill—Popular Names of Cities—Consistency.

The orient is wreathed with bamboo. A considerable proportion of the houses in the east are built of bamboo, and at one season of the year many thousands of natives are fed on bamboo. There is nothing else I should find so impossible to wipe from my memoried picture of the east as bamboo. It is the one characteristic common to all the east. Indigo, rice, opium, tea, coffee, cochineal, gems, spices—they all mean the east, but no one of them means the entire east. Bamboo is symbolic of all the east. It lifts its graceful feathery heads among the cocoanut trees and cinnamon groves of Ceylon. It touches with rare beauty every few yards of the Chinese landscape. It breaks up into lovely bits the fields of India. It grows at the base of the Himalayas. It softens again the soft, fair face of Japan. It thrives in Singapore. It runs riot in Penang. And wonderfully deft are the various natives in the use of the bamboo. The Chinamen excel in its manipulation. I have come home after a sojourn in the east of some years with an idea that the Chinamen excel in almost everything mechanical in which they have an entirely fair chance. There are few things a Chinaman cannot make out of bamboo—houses, boxes and baskets, furniture, palanquins, rickshaws, hats, shields, carriages, scaffolding, fences, mats, portieres—those are a few of the simplest uses to which Chin-Yang puts bamboo.

There is nothing else in the vegetable kingdom at once so pliable and as strong as bamboo. The fingers of Chinese children weave it. The hands of Indian women pluck it. Yet from it is made scaffolding upon which stand a multitude of Chinese workmen. Once in Hong-Kong I saw the Chinese prepare for their "soul festival." The "soul festival" is a unique expression of the artistic yearnings of this peculiar people. It occurs once in every four years. A temporary house is built of bamboo. It is lined with shelves of bamboo. On these shelves are placed pictures, vases, flowers—in brief, anything and everything that marks Chinese progress in the fine arts. The "soul festival" is the Chinese world's fair, but a world's fair from which all the world is rigorously excluded except China.

There was a great deal about the "soul festival" I saw that was incomprehensible to me. And a Chinese mystery is apt to remain a Chinese mystery to the most inquiring European. They are not prone to explain themselves to us. One thing, however, was clear to me at the "soul festival." That one thing was the preponderance of bamboo. Not only was bamboo an important ingredient of the building, and of half the semiuseful articles displayed, but it was in evidence on the majority of the pottery and in many of the pictures. It was the saving grace of the most hideous carvings. It gave the utmost touch of beauty to the finest ivories.

Bamboo is as light as it is strong. That makes it invaluable for receptacles that must be carried. I used often to stop in the streets of Shanghai to buy Chinese sweetmeats from a "chowchow seller" who had a portable booth or cabinet. I wondered at the ease with which he carried it until one day I lifted it myself. It was inexpressibly light. It was made of bamboo. The minor Chinese bridges are made of bamboo. Very quaint and effective they are.

The Water Mill.

The familiar quotation, "The mill will never grind with the water that is past," occurs in Sarah Doudney Clarke's poem, "The Water Mill."

Listen to the water mill
All the livelong day—
How the clicking of the wheel
Wears the hours away.
Languidly the autumn wind
Stirs the greenwood leaves.
From the field the reapers sing,
Binding up the sheaves.
And a memory o'er my mind
As a spell is cast—
The mill will never grind
With the water that is past.

Take the lesson to yourself,
Loving heart and true.
Golden years are fleeting by;
Youth is passing too.
Strive to make the most of life;
Lose no happy day.
Time will never bring you back
Chances swept away.
Leave no tender word unsaid,
Love while love shall last—
The mill will never grind
With the water that is past.

Work while yet the daylight shines,
Man of thought and will;
Never does the streamlet glide
Useless by the mill:
Wait not till tomorrow's sun
Beams upon your way.
All that you can call your own
Lies in this—today
Power, intellect and health
May not always last—
The mill cannot grind
With water that is past.

Popular Names of Cities.

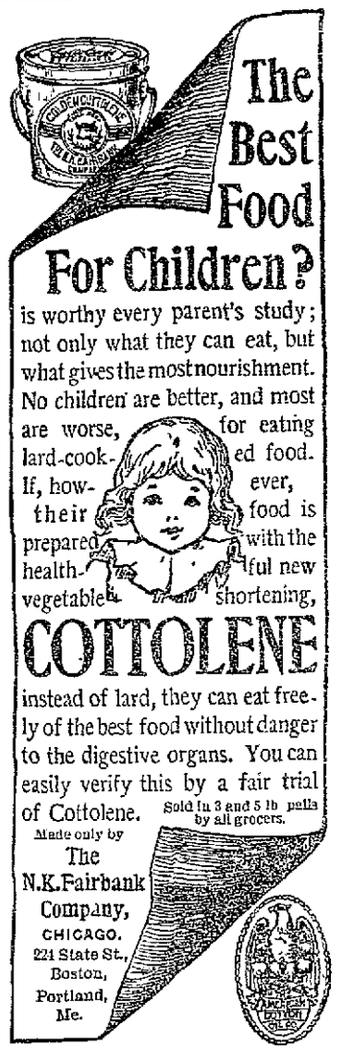
The nicknames given to the various prominent cities in the United States are as follows: Brooklyn, City of Churches, Boston, Hub of the Universe; Baltimore, Monumental City; Buffalo, Queen City of the Lakes; Chicago, Garden City; Cincinnati, Queen City; Cleveland, Forest City; Detroit, City of the Straits; Hannibal, Bluff City; Indianapolis, Railroad City, Keokuk, Gate City; Louisville, Falls City; Lowell, City of Spindles; New York, Gotham, Empire City; New Orleans, Crescent City; Nashville, City of Rocks; New Haven, City of Elms; Philadelphia, Quaker City, City of Brotherly Love; Pittsburg, Iron City; Portland, Me., Forest City, Rochester, Flour City; St Louis, Mound City; Springfield, Ills., Flower City; Washington, City of Magnificent Distances.

"Consistency, Thou Art a Jewel."

Of this popular quotation, Bartlett says: "Like Topsy, it never was born—only growed. From the earliest times it has been the popular tendency to call this or that cardinal virtue or bright and shining excellence a jewel, by way of emphasis. For example, Shakespeare calls experience a jewel, and in a collection of old English songs, published in 1772, the line occurs, 'O discretion, thou art a jewel.'"

Abraham's Oak.

Meehan's Monthly says: In the old world, where the climate is not so severe on vegetation, trees are sometimes known to have existed for many, many centuries. On the plains of Mamre there is an oak so old that no one knows its history. A popular legend claims that it was there in Abraham's time, and that under its boughs the patriarch rested.



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INDUSTRIAL CRISIS.

Hours of Labor Must be Shortened to Relieve the Pressure.

The Benefits Accruing From Machinery and Subdivision of Labor Appropriated By the Capitalistic Class—Views of a Canadian Mechanic.

In my father's boyhood days grain was cut with a sickle. When I was a boy, grain was cut with a cradle—a great improvement on the sickle. In these days grain is cut with self binders drawn by horses—another great improvement over the cradle. When my grandparents thrashed, it was with a flail, and this instrument was still in use when I was a boy. Today thrashing is done with large machines driven by horse or steam power, and now large fields of grain can be gathered and thrashed in a very little while, which has made farming on a large scale possible. Formerly farming was carried on on a small scale on account of the crudeness of the implements and the scarcity of laborers, as nearly all of the men were required to work at the trades and professions, so that farming was largely left to women and children.

Twenty and more years ago every farm of considerable size had one or more hired men all the year around, and during harvest there were extra men engaged, but today a farmer with a good team of horses and the latest machinery, and perhaps one man during the busy season, can do all the work of a good sized farm and have lots of spare time during the year. The questions naturally arise, "What has become of the hired men and the farmers' sons who used to be so busy on the farm? Where are they today, and what are they doing for a living?"

A wagon maker with whom I was well acquainted frequently told of how he and others with him had to cut hoards and other wagon material out of whole logs by elevating the log over a pit, and then with a man on top of the log and another in the pit they would drag a pit saw up and down for days and almost work themselves to cripples in order to get the material somewhere near the required shape. Spokes were split out of short logs or bolts and piled up for a number of days to dry, while the fellies were sawed out of planks with a bow saw. Just think of the hard labor and the slow process as compared with the methods of today!

The gentleman with whom I learned my trade told a very similar story. I can very well remember the many days I had to put in with the hand saw, jack plane and jointer, for we had no machinery at that time. There were in this little shop two journeymen, the boss and myself, the boss working at a bench as well as the rest of us. The effects of machinery in a factory in a western town soon made itself felt in our little town, and my employer soon found that he had to meet the lowered prices of his large competitor or lose his customers.

A hand power circular saw was procured, and this for a time answered his purpose, but it was not long before he found the larger factories were making further improvements in their machinery and methods and were again underselling him. This necessitated a further increase in his machinery. A horsepower was procured, and several other machines were added to the circular saw. With these and a reduction in wages he was enabled to hold his own for a time, but there came a day when he could hold out no longer. He had to let his men go, close up the shop and apply at one of the large factories for work. The fate of this man was the fate of hundreds of men in all the known trades.

Twenty-five years ago we had men of all trades carrying on business in every hamlet and town throughout the country, but today we see only the empty shells in which they worked, and the business they carried on is now done in a wholesale fashion by a few large factories in the larger cities, and to add these large concerns to distribute their products throughout the land railroads have been built, largely with the people's money and their lands.

I have always looked upon machinery as a great boon to mankind and thoroughly believe in the principle of doing all the work possible by machinery, but there have been those who looked upon the introduction of machinery with misgiving and fear of coming evil, and some in their fear and ignorance have tried to destroy machinery which, they said, turned them out of work and consequently deprived them of the means to live.

What prompted men to invent labor saving devices? Surely nothing else than that they might save themselves manual labor and be able to do their work in a shorter time than they had been accustomed to do when they worked by hand.

The subdivision of labor, or piece work system, has been only in vogue during late years and is the natural outcome of our industrial system. Manufacturers found that in this way they were enabled to secure a larger amount of work for their outlay. As time went on they began to vie with each other for the trade of the country, and cutting of prices was resorted to in order to get the trade of some one else. The wages of the laborer were in almost every case lowered to make up for the loss of the lowered prices. The workingman, to save himself, had to set his brain to work and invent more complete methods for doing his work, and so successful were they sometimes in this that fewer hands could do the work, and accordingly some had to leave and find work elsewhere.

And since men have been driven to their wits' ends, and can no longer improve on the present methods of doing work, many have been turned out, and women and children have been put in their places at greatly reduced wages, and so what ought to have been a blessing to man has turned out to be his ruin. Capital has taken advantage of every scheme and device for doing away with manual labor for its own aggrandizement. And so, instead of capital being a means to aid in developing every scheme and device for the benefit of man, all such devices have only tended to increase capital and to aid in massing it in large quantities in the hands of but comparatively few people.

There have been some noble exceptions among manufacturers in the sharing of profits, but no matter how generously these men may be inclined they are after all obliged to do largely as the majority do or become bankrupt.

While society has gained materially by the many labor saving devices, it has lost much socially. That bond of brotherhood that existed when every man had to be a master of his trade has vanished, and men now regard each other with suspicion, as the machine has made it possible for the veriest novice to turn out satisfactory work with it, making the knowledge of the trained mechanic of little use to him, and so reducing him to the ranks of the ordinary laborer.

Men who engaged in manufacturing 20 or more years ago have in most instances become rich, and their success is due chiefly to two causes: First, they were the first in the field and had for a time the monopoly of the goods in their line and a chance to establish themselves without being harassed by any very great competition; second, the enactment of a high protective policy very materially increased their profits. What are the chances of men with small capital who wish to engage in business today?

The experience of most of those who have gone into business during the last five years is that they have almost worried themselves into the lunatic asylum, lived meanly and forced their families to do the same, and often, after a few years of struggling, they were forced to give up and lose all they ever had. To say that these men failed for the want of ability is in most cases far from the truth. And those who pride themselves on their success might do well to inquire into the cause of these men's failures, and in finding it they might discover that the very element necessary for the continuance of their success is fast vanishing. Riches blind men to everything but dollars and cents, and thus it often happens that a good measure for the welfare of all is defeated just because dollars and cents are not seen in it from the first.

Very few people take time for a second thought, and where their minds are constantly scheming to make money they are apt to conceive one sided ideas—ideas that are in opposition to other interests—and so they not infrequently meet with such violent opposition, against which no government can protect them—such as riots and pillage.

Some may say, What can the government do to remedy these matters? Much, I think, in every way. Let them remove the first cause—that is, idleness—by making it possible for every man that wants work to find it, and this can be done by shortening the hours in which the machinery of the country may be run.

This would compel capitalists to enlarge their plant and employ more help to do the same amount of work they did when working 10 hours, and as men earned they would buy, and so stimulate trade and spread the money that now lies in heaps in some places throughout the country, and call into the ranks of the laboring class many who are now trying hard to make a living as merchants and tradesmen. Some may question the right of the government to interfere with the running of a business run by private capital by shortening the hours of labor, but governments do interfere in other ways with commerce by imposing duties, internal revenue tax, regulating the rates of interest on loans, etc. It is only during the last few years that wheat has become a drug in the market. Such a thing was never known in the history of the world. How was this brought about? By the almost perfect agricultural machinery and the superabundance of laborers.

A horse with a blemish might as well be shot, for no one wants it. A good cow will bring more than an ordinary horse. Electricity and the bicycle are displacing them. What is the farmer to have as a substitute for his loss of a means to get a living? The storehouses of the land are full from cellar to garret with all kinds of manufactured goods. In consequence there is but little use for the mechanic at the present time.

The stability of a nation depends on the prosperity of the individuals comprising it. This being so, it becomes a question of vital importance with the government to know how to regulate the commerce of the country so that all can get a comfortable living, and in this way keep the people in good humor. A large portion of the people take no interest in legislation and are perfectly content to let the government do as it likes as long as they can get a comfortable living. I am inclined to think that if the masses knew how past and present legislation affects them, and of the present legislation that might be introduced for their good, they would soon cease from being the "dumb driven cattle" of the party boss, and at present the most of them are in woeful ignorance of this.

If America had not been discovered, and the many inventions had been introduced just in the same quantity as they have, there would have been eruptions in every country in Europe long before this, the outcome of which would be hard to describe, but America has acted as a safety valve and put off the evil day. The furnishing of a new continent gave labor and capital a chance to work, and as long as the job lasted all worked night and day, and those who did the most work got the least pay, while those who took the usurer's part and pulled the strings at the government halls got the boodle. Now that the country is furnished from cellar to garret, there is no more work for the laboring class, and they are now left to shift for themselves as best they can, and capital in beginning to depreciate in value for want of use.

If I am wrong in my diagnosis of our position, and if I have prescribed wrong remedies, then let some wiser person speak, but let that person remember that only the truth will be acceptable to the people, and to put them off with the assertion that their lot is one of the inevitables will not satisfy the hungry nor pacify them when frenzied with hunger.

A. H. DENIS.

Guelph, Canada.

STARVATION AND PATRIOTISM

The Two Cannot Exist Together, and the Former Now Has the Call.

[Special Correspondence.]

A negro was remonstrated with for running away from a battle and told of the glory and honor he would get if he stood by the flag. "What good dat do me when de bref's left my body?" was the unpatriotic response.

Notwithstanding its lack of patriotism, our sable brother's answer showed a good deal of human nature. Self preservation is said to be the first law of nature, and when this is set aside a man must see, or at least think he sees, a good reason for it.

Our Revolutionary forefathers thought they had good reason for throwing off the British yoke, but had they known that they were establishing a government which in a little over a hundred years would become too weak or too wicked to secure all its people against starvation in a time of plentiful harvests it is doubtful whether the hands which aimed the guns would have been as steady and sure as they were. Had they known they were establishing a plutocracy more unjust, cruel and merciless than the monarchy they rebelled against, could they have mustered courage to take up arms at all?

The men who signed the Declaration of Independence said, "All experience hath shown that mankind are more disposed to suffer, while evils are sufferable, than to right themselves by abolishing the forms to which they are accustomed," and when independence was gained good care was taken to frame a constitution which they supposed would keep evils within a sufferable limit. So the states granted congress the power to provide for "the general welfare of the United States"—of course meaning the people therein. Is congress "providing for the general welfare?" Ask the homeless, workless, starving multitudes who throng our streets in every city and town. Try to raise a cheer for "our glorious American institutions." If you are not answered by derisive hoots, by stones and brickbats, it is because the spirit of 1870 has fled.

Do we "counsel violence?" Nay, verily; rather would we call mightily upon those having the power to avert it. The most timid animal will fight when maddened by hunger—let not men be driven too far.

The man who can get up enthusiasm for or even repress hatred against a government which simply protects his property if he has any, and if he hasn't may lets him go to the dogs, is a rare and curious specimen. Starvation and patriotism may go hand in hand, but when they do woe to those who are responsible for the starvation!

CELIA B. WHITEHEAD.

Westfield, N. J.

For Thorough Unification.

[Special Correspondence.]

The following, which has the correct ring, has been adopted by the Los Angeles Industrial legion as the expression of its views upon the "Rally, labor, rally!" movement.

Whereas, The American Federation of Labor has declared in favor of independent political action and refusing to bolster up any longer the barbarous struggle for existence known as the "competitive system of industry," it now favors the only scientific solution of the labor problem—viz, the nationalization of all industries and direct legislation.

Therefore, We, the members of the Los Angeles Industrial legion, hereby congratulate the organized wage workers for having taken this step. We extend to them the right hand of fellowship and pledge our united support to the principles which they have adopted.

As soon as the labor unions shall have taken a referendum vote on this measure we favor the calling of a national convention of all the industrial reform bodies, making a complete unification of labor forces.

MILTON CARLSON, Adjutant.

Typesetting Machines.

The official inquiry, from the journeymen typographers' standpoint, has been made into the effect of the introduction of typesetting machines upon the printing fraternity. The investigation showed that the machines have been introduced in about 70 large cities of the Union, and out of a total of over 4,000 "regulars" and "subs" have displaced 2,071 men. The heaviest displacement has been in New York, Buffalo and Detroit, the former dropping 212 men out of about 1,000, and the others 124 and 108 respectively. Machines in Philadelphia have displaced, according to the report, 85 men out of 150 regulars and 42 subs. In Chicago up to the time of the report only nine men have been displaced. The one encouraging feature has been the employment of men who formerly worked at the case to manipulate the machines.

Labor and Advance.

While the conditions of the laborer have undoubtedly improved his demands have increased. The necessities of education for his family cause expenses beyond that of the laborer of years ago. With the great cost of machinery the laborer finds it more and more difficult to become an employer. He has no control of the machine or its output; hence his desire to share in the profits derived from his labor. He wants a larger share in the benefits of machinery, more control of the conditions of employment, more fixing of tenure. He believes capital gets a larger relative share of the profit than labor, and joined to all this is the growing feeling of democracy, which denies the old idea of classes—Professor E. W. Bemis.

John Smith of Utopia.

Yesterday morning a business man stopped to watch the throng waiting at the door of the station house. The longer he waited the more interested he became. Finally he made his way into the station and laid a $20 bill on the counter and asked that it be used to buy bread for the poor.

"What is your name?" asked the clerk.

"Never mind the name," he replied. "There is the money."

"But I must make a record of the gift," persisted the astonished clerk. "I must have your name and residence."

"My name," said the man, with a peculiar smile, "is John Smith, and I live in Utopia." Then he went out of the door.—St. Louis Republic.

PRACTICAL "HOWS.

FACE CAN BE IMPROVED BY PROPER EXERCISE.

How Summer Lightning Can be Produced—How to Keep Cut Flowers—Lead Pencil Marks.

The facial muscles especially, which are apt to be almost if not entirely neglected, may be so developed that a face that had already dropped into the unbecoming lines of age will assume again the rounded curves of comparative youth. The following exercises are recommended for filling out and developing the muscles of the face: First, smile as broadly as you can; then place three fingers on the hanched up portion of the cheek and allow the features suddenly to relax, raising the fingers at the same time. Continue to do this until tired. The fingers should be placed high on the cheek bone, so that the muscles when smiling will push against them, thus giving the desired resistance, which is necessary to the enlargement of the tissue.

The second exercise is to again smile broadly, but this time, instead of allowing the corners of the mouth to be curved upward, try to draw them out in a straight line toward the center of the cheeks; then place the two thumbs one on each corner of the mouth and work the corners backward and forward by relaxing and contracting the mouth.

Exercise No. 3 is with the chin. Press the lower lip upward, and it will be seen that the chin will be raised and become hard; crook the forefinger so as to make a half circle and put it over the point of the chin, pressing it against the latter as it rises and relaxing the pressure instantly as it assumes its normal position. In this exercise the teeth should be kept closed. Most faces that are thin are apt to be hollow between the upper and the lower jaw, and two exercises are recommended for filling out the cheeks. Take two small pieces of india rubber, such as come in the ends of pencils, and insert on each side of the mouth between the back teeth, close the teeth on them and chew, spreading the teeth only just far enough apart to keep the rubbers in their place and shutting them with all the force possible. After this put the forefinger into the mouth and rub it against the cheek, pressing it outward in every way, reaching as far back as it is possible. It is said that by regularly following these simple exercises daily the face may be kept rounded and firm in its outlines, and that even old and relaxed muscles may be greatly strengthened and improved.

How Summer Lightning Is Caused.

"Summer lightning" is the effect of electrical action. "Heat lightning" is the name by which it is more generally known, as it is unaccompanied by thunder and free from danger. At the moment of sunset the vapors, which are condensed by cooling near the ground, form a conducting stratum, which serves to re-establish by degrees the electrical equilibrium between the atmosphere and the earth, which are charged with opposite electricities.

How to Keep Out Flowers.

The best way to keep cut flowers is not in tall glasses of water, but in low, shallow, broad dishes. If a vessel about the size and shape of a soup plate is filled with clean, fresh green moss from the woods, made up in a slightly mounded form in the center, flowers and ornamental sprays of leaves can be inserted in a free, natural manner, instead of having that excessively formal appearance they usually have when closely packed in small cups or vases or when made into bouquets. They also keep fresh for a longer period, owing to the much larger surface exposed immediately under them, the moist moss furnishing a source of vapor which tends to preserve the blossoms. The moss should be well sprinkled with water at each renewal of the flowers.

How "Barley Sugar" Received Its Name.

Barley sugar appears to have been so called because formerly, in making it, the practice was to boil up the sugar with a decoction of barley. Common water is now more generally used. Saffron is sometimes added to give it a brighter amber color. Some say the word is derived from the French term hule (burnt) barley sugar, simply meaning burnt sugar. This does not appear to be the correct explanation.

How Pure Rope Linen Can Be Tested.

In selecting rope linen for embroidery take a bit of the thread between the thumb and fingers of both hands and rub it gently; then draw the fingers over it lengthwise. If it splits or breaks or frays with any degree of roughness, discard it as entirely worthless. Most of the cheap threads are nothing more or less than jute and are designed only to sell. More than one person has tried to work linen and found it so lumpy and rough and disagreeable looking that it was given up in despair, sometimes without finishing the piece. First class linen may be tested in the way described and will remain almost entirely smooth. The finer grades may be scraped repeatedly with the thumbnail without producing any roughness.

How to Make an Old Bathtub New.

When the zinc or tin lining grows shabby, give it a coat of white paint. After this has dried apply several thicknesses of white enamel, waiting for each application to dry before adding the next. In this way a thick enamel coating is laid upon the metal, giving it the appearance, when completed, of porcelain. The enameled lined tub is not only very much daintier in appearance, but can be kept in order more easily than zinc or tin, a damp cloth wiped across the surface being all that is needed to retain the purity of coloring.

How to Preserve Faint Marks of a Lead Pencil.

The faint and elusive mark of a lead pencil can be preserved by holding the written page over the spout of a fast boiling teakettle. When it has been well steamed, it is set, as the washerwoman says.

Correct.

She—What is "jag" derived from?

He—Jog, my dear.—Exchange.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

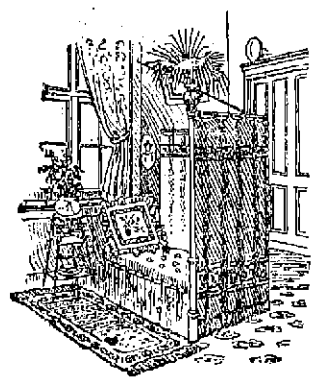
TEMPTING WINDOW CORNER IN A ROOM.

Directions For Making the Home Comfortable and Unesthetic—Household Pets—Culinary Matters.

The cozy corner is on its travels. Not only has it now invaded every home where the worship of the four bare glaring walls has died out, but now it is sliding from place to place in the room. The Housewife tells how to manage a cozy window nook, as follows: A brass rod curved at right angles supports the curtain, one end being screwed into a little block of wood or plug inserted in the wall, and the other fastened to an upright post, which may be an iron one, enameled some suitable color, or one of the carved oak posts which are often to be picked up at antique furniture shops. A slender brass rod is further fixed from the angle of the bent rod to the wall to strengthen the whole erection.

This second rod must also be screwed to a plug, which must be inserted by a mason. The curtain, which should be sufficiently wide to run right round the curved rod and hang in ample folds, may be of draped serge ornamented with bands of embroidery, or reversible chenille would look nice, while for a girl's, snuggery or bedroom a fairly substantial cretonne will be found to answer very well. The curtain should have safety hooks sewed just inside the top edge to fasten into rings running on the rod itself.

The seat is merely a plain ottoman, with a thick mattress, with valance attached on the top and a single cushion resting against the wall beneath the window. Two or three cushions in pretty covers will of course be necessary to place against the back. A small rug laid in front of the seat and a little table holding an art pot and fern will put the finishing touches to a very cozy looking arrangement.



AN ATTRACTIVE WINDOW ARRANGEMENT.

There is one point of difficulty, however, and that is the fixing the supporting post sufficiently firm to bear the weight of rod and curtain without any danger of its getting pushed over. Of course, if the post is a wooden one with a wide, substantial base, a piece of lead attached to the bottom will probably be all that is necessary to steady it, but if it is a slender one, or of iron, something more will be necessary. If the floor is merely stained and varnished, with only rugs here and there, it will not be a very costly matter to have a metal socket inserted into the floor in which the lower end of the post will fit, but if a carpet or matting has to be taken into consideration the difficulty is not so easily got over.

However, there are two ways of surmounting it—one by having a long thin spike fastened beneath the base of the post, which can be pressed carefully down through the carpet without injuring it much, if at all, and the other by placing a round block of some heavy metal with a hole the size of the base of the post in it on the carpet, the end of the post being dropped into it. The height of the post should be from 5 feet to 5 feet 6 inches.

Pretty Draperies.

Lace and muslin are not often seen on toilet tables nowadays, but a graceful way which has lately gained favor is to take a length of muslin, soft silk or lace, allow it to fall to the ground at one side of the table, carry it up to the edge at the other side and secure it by small tacks, hidden under a couple of smartly tied broad ribbon bows. If the table has a set of drawers on each side of the open space in front, the drapery conceals one set and reveals the other.

In pretty, simple rooms it is much the fashion to have everything in it of the colored linen, which washes so perfectly. One design for the coverlid is a powdering of large, loosely tied bows, worked in coral stitch in white crewels and silk, with or without a frill of white linen about a quarter of a yard wide. The mantel valance, chair seats, toilet cloth, ottoman cover, as well as the pincushion, nightdress case are en suite. The pretty light blue or pink shades are favorites, but there are greens, yellows and many other colors.

A Point About Our Household Pets.

Dogs and cats are sociable creatures and enjoy listening to conversation, remarks Harper's Bazar. How much of what is going on around them they comprehend we shall never know, but an intelligent dumb animal certainly understands a good deal of what he hears. A French poodle bought in Paris and brought to New York moped and drooped and was very forlorn until the friend of the family who spoke French as well as she did English came in one day and began to chat in the soft language which was the poodle's native tongue. The dog brightened up, gave every sign of pleasure, began to improve and regained his appetite just as soon as the people about him spoke in French.

The Convenient Cheesecloth.

A collection on the pantry shelf of pieces of this material about 14 inches square or larger will many times save the wear that would otherwise fall on linen napkins. Its adaptability to cheese, butter, bread and even meat as a wrapping which may be easily cleansed is well known, though sometimes forgotten, but for covering milk there is nothing that can supply its place. If it is wrung out in clean water, then stretched on the top of the vessel and plastered around the sides, it will prevent the smallest insect from entering and at the same time allow thorough ventilation.

Sweet Potato Pudding.

Boil a pound of sweet potatoes very tender; rub while hot through a colander; add 8 eggs well beaten, three-quarters of a pound of powdered loaf sugar, three-quarters of a pound of butter, grated nutmeg and lemon peel. Line a pudding dish with a rich paste; fill with the mixture and bake. When the pudding is done, sprinkle the top with sugar and cover with bits of citron.

Disposed Of.

A section foreman at Fond du Lac, Wis., has gained notoriety. Section foremen have instructions to dispose of all stock killed along the line by the cars. Recently a cow was killed, and the superintendent wired the foreman: "Cow killed at ——. What disposition?" The foreman scratched his head and wrote the answer, "Cow killed had kind disposition."—Minneapolis Journal.

THE CURIOSITY SHOP.

THE SYMBOLIC BAMBOO PRODUCED IN THE ORIENT.

Travelers' Impressions of the Tree—The Water Mill—Popular Names of Cities—Consistency.

The orient is wreathed with bamboo. A considerable proportion of the houses in the east are built of bamboo, and at one season of the year many thousands of natives are fed on bamboo. There is nothing else I should find so impossible to wipe from my memories picture of the east as bamboo. It is the one characteristic common to all the east. Indigo, rice, opium, tea, coffee, cochineal, gems, spices—they all mean the east, but no one of them means the entire east. Bamboo is symbolic of all the east. It lifts its graceful feathery heads among the cocoanut trees and cinnamon groves of Ceylon. It touches with rare beauty every few yards of the Chinese landscape. It breaks up into lovely bits the fields of India. It grows at the base of the Himalayas. It softens again the soft, fair face of Japan. It thrives in Singapore. It runs riot in Penang. And wonderfully deft are the various natives in the use of the bamboo. The Chinamen excel in its manipulation. I have come home after a sojourn in the east of some years with an idea that the Chinamen excel in almost everything mechanical in which they have an entirely fair chance. There are few things a Chinaman cannot make out of bamboo—houses, boxes and baskets, furniture, palanquins, 'rickshaws, hats, shields, carriages, scaffolding, fences, mats, portieres—those are a few of the simplest uses to which Chin-Yang puts bamboo.

There is nothing else in the vegetable kingdom at once so pliable and as strong as bamboo. The fingers of Chinese children weave it. The hands of Indian women pluck it. Yet from it is made scaffolding upon which stand a multitude of Chinese workmen. Once in Hong-Kong I saw the Chinese prepare for their "soul festival." The "soul festival" is a unique expression of the artistic yearnings of this peculiar people. It occurs once in every four years. A temporary house is built of bamboo. It is lined with shelves of bamboo. On these shelves are placed pictures, vases, flowers—in brief, anything and everything that marks Chinese progress in the fine arts. The "soul festival" is the Chinese world's fair, but a world's fair from which all the world is rigorously excluded except China.

There was a great deal about the "soul festival" I saw that was incomprehensible to me. And a Chinese mystery is apt to remain a Chinese mystery to the most inquiring European. They are not prone to explain themselves to us. One thing, however, was clear to me at the "soul festival." That one thing was the preponderance of bamboo. Not only was bamboo an important ingredient of the building, and of half the semiuseful articles displayed, but it was in evidence on the majority of the pottery and in many of the pictures. It was the saving grace of the most hideous carvings. It gave the utmost touch of beauty to the finest ivories.

Bamboo is as light as it is strong. That makes it invaluable for receptacles that must be carried. I used often to stop in the streets of Shanghai to buy Chinese sweetmeats from a "chowchow seller" who had a portable booth or cabinet. I wondered at the ease with which he carried it until one day I lifted it myself. It was inexpressibly light. It was made of bamboo. The minor Chinese bridges are made of bamboo. Very quaint and effective they are.

The Water Mill.

The familiar quotation, "The mill will never grind with the water that is past," occurs in Sarah Doudney Clarke's poem, "The Water Mill."

Listen to the water mill!
All the livelong day—
How the clicking of the wheel
Wears the hours away.
Languidly the autumn wind
Stirs the greenwood leaves.
From the field the reapers sing,
Binding up the sheaves.
And a memory n'er my mind
As a spell is cast—
The mill will never grind
With the water that is past.

Take the lesson to yourself,
Loving heart and true.
Golden years are fleeting by;
Youth is passing too.
Strive to make the most of life;
Lose no happy day.
Time will never bring you back
Chances swept away.
Leave no tender word unsaid,
Love while love shall last—
The mill will never grind
With the water that is past.

Work while yet the daylight shines,
Man of thought and will;
Never does the streamlet glide
Useless by the mill;
Wait not till tomorrow's sun
Beams upon your way.
All that you can call your own
Lies in this—today.
Power, intellect and health
May not always last—
The mill cannot grind
With water that is past.

Popular Names of Cities.

The nicknames given to the various prominent cities in the United States are as follows: Brooklyn, City of Churches; Boston, Hub of the Universe; Baltimore, Monumental City; Buffalo, Queen City of the Lakes; Chicago, Garden City; Cincinnati, Queen City; Cleveland, Forest City; Detroit, City of the Straits; Hannibal, Bluff City; Indianapolis, Railroad City; Keokuk, Gate City; Louisville, Falls City; Lowell, City of Spindles; New York, Gotham, Empire City; New Orleans, Crescent City; Nashville, City of Rocks; New Haven, City of Elms; Philadelphia, Quaker City, City of Brotherly Love; Pittsburg, Iron City; Portland, Me., Forest City; Rochester, Flour City; St. Louis, Mound City; Springfield, Ills., Flower City; Washington, City of Magnificent Distances.

"Consistency, Thou Art a Jewel."

Of this popular quotation, Bartlett says: "Like Topsy, it never was born—only growed. From the earliest times it has been the popular tendency to call this or that cardinal virtue or bright and shining excellence a jewel, by way of emphasis. For example, Shakespeare calls experience a jewel, and in a collection of old English songs, published in 1772, the line occurs, 'O discretion, thou art a jewel.'"

Abraham's Oak.

Meehan's Monthly says: In the old world, where the climate is not so severe on vegetation, trees are sometimes known to have existed for many, many centuries. On the plains of Mamre there is an oak so old that no one knows its history. A popular legend claims that it was there in Abraham's time, and that under its boughs the patriarch rested.

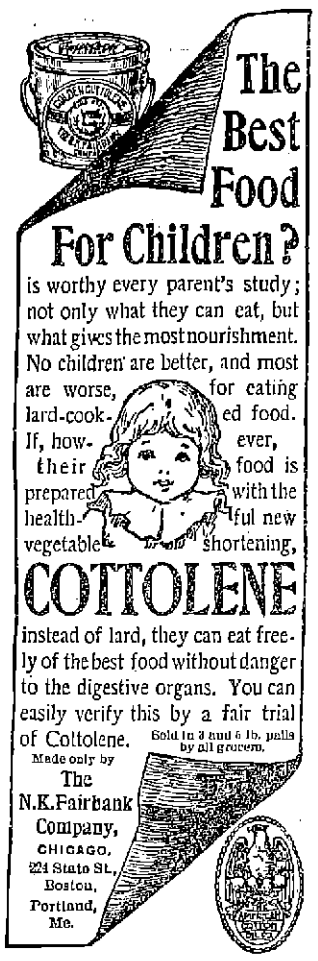
G. W. Harrington & Bro.,

Manufacturers of the Finest Carbonated Soda Beverages in the City. The choicest line of

Lager and Stock Ales

In the city. Family Trade a Specialty. Order by Telephone 318-4.

CORNER WINTER AND DAVIS STS.



The Best Food For Children?

is worthy every parent's study; not only what they can eat, but what gives the most nourishment. No children are better, and most are worse, for eating lard-cooked food. If, however, their food is prepared with the healthful new vegetable shortening,

COTTOLENE

instead of lard, they can eat freely of the best food without danger to the digestive organs. You can easily verify this by a fair trial of Cottolene. Sold in 3 and 6 lb. pails by all grocers.

Made only by The N.K.Fairbank Company, CHICAGO. 224 State St., Boston. Portland, Me.

DRS. CUFF & CONSTANTINEAU

Surgeon Dentists

Rooms 5, 6, 7, 8, Bon Marche Build'g. 159 Merrimack Street.

The Largest Stock of Plumbing and Steam Goods for sale at the Lowest Prices by The H. R. Barker M'f'g Co., 158-170 Middle St.

A FEW LEFT

Tapestry Carpet Covered

BED LOUNGES AT $8, WORTH $12.

Single - Lounges, $4.75 and $6. Regular $10 Goods

Easy Chairs and Platform Rockers, $12 CHAIRS $6 TO $8.

It will pay you to buy a Parlor Stove now.

$22.00	Parlor Stove	$16.50
$18.00	" "	$11.50
$16.50	" "	$9.50
$15.00	" "	$ [illegible]
$10.00	" "	$5.75
$8.00	" "	$4.50
$6.00	" "	$3.75
$4.00	Comforters	$2.50
$3.00	"	$1.75
$2.00	"	$1.25
75c.	"	45c.

A Fine Concert Grand Piano For Sale Cheap; Cash or Instalments

A. E. O'HEIR & CO.,

Office: 10 and 12 Merrimack Street, (Opposite Post Office.)

N. B.—Auction Sales conducted in all parts of the city or state.

M. W. MILLER, House and Fresco Painter and Paper Hanger. 12 WILLIE STREET. Wall Papers supplied at wholesale rates. Get my prices before going elsewhere.

JAMES MEEK,

HAY, GRAIN AND POULTRY FOOD.

Little Stone Mill foot of Anne St.

LOWEST PRICES. TELEPHONE 456.

LETTERHEADS and ENVELOPES of all kinds printed at the SUN office.

BUSINESS

The Outlook is at Present Very Dubious.

SILVER AND THE TARIFF WORRYING MERCHANTS.

The Decrease in Failures is Encouraging.

With no more definite information than a week ago, regarding the outcome of the financial or revenue disputes, perhaps more people have come to the belief that the end will answer their wishes. Certainly rather more are taking limited risks in business, especially in stocks.

The fall of silver to below 60 cents here, and after a slight recovery its renewed weakness, have an unfavorable influence on some markets. The announcement that import duties are to be imposed by India, if confirmed, may increase the difficulty. The passage of the seigniorage bill by the house has not had time to produce much effect, but is not financially reassuring.

More works have resumed or increased hands or hours than have stopped or reduced, but numerous reductions in wages continue to lessen the purchasing power of those at work. The demand from distributors is almost exclusively for medium or low priced woolen and cotton goods, for $1.50, and not for $3 boots, and for shoes rather than boots. Some salesmen and traders find indications that stocks of the higher priced goods remaining on hand are much larger than usual, and bankers judge that much of the demand for commercial loans is virtually for renewals to carry such unsold stocks.

Print cloths are accumulating and several mills of importance have closed.

The Wool Market.

In all branches of the woolen manufacture the demand is yet far below the usual mark, but it is somewhat improved in worsted and dress goods, and leading mills have been taking wool quite largely.

Shipments of boots and shoes from Boston show a decrease of only 8 per cent for the week, which is the best for a long time, and there is more buying, but almost exclusively of medium or low priced goods.

Cotton receipts for the week are still slightly above last year's, the fall in silver and the closing of some mills hinder a rise in prices.

The decrease in domestic trade reported by clearings is 40 8 per cent for the week, and 25 6 outside New York, a little less than last week.

Imports of merchandise still show a decrease of 40 per cent, while exports of domestic products for three weeks are 5 per cent larger than last year.

The most encouraging feature of the week's record is the continued decrease in number and importance of failures.

Came From England

LACONIA, N. H., March 3.—Dolly Beeley, an adventuress, had her identity established yesterday by a photograph received by City Marshal Scott of this city from Brantford, Ont.; also by a letter from Sheffield, Eng., which says she is the daughter of a respectable tradesman in that city. His daughter has caused him much trouble and expense.

Persia Worried by Silver.

LONDON, March 3.—A dispatch from Teheran says: The government has officially announced that the mint will no longer coin silver for the public. It also declares that the importation of silver is prohibited for the future, and that a month hence the customs authorities will treat as contraband all silver not ordered by the mint.

Victims of Wild Beasts.

DURAT, Mex., March 3.—A party of Americans left here 15 weeks ago on a hunting expedition in the Sierra Madre mountains. They became separated, and three were lost. Search resulted in the bodies of two of them being found close together in a ravine. They had been partly devoured by wild beasts.

Patterned After Harvard.

NEW HAVEN, March 3.—The vote to ratify or reject the new constitution of Yale's four athletic organizations was very light. The total vote was 511. Of these 496 were in favor of adopting the constitution and eligibility rules. The new rules as to eligibility are very similar to those adopted at Harvard.

A Terrible Accusation.

NEW YORK, March 3.—Isaac Cahn, 61 years old, a retired merchant, is charged by his two daughters, Rosa and Emma, aged 24 and 26 years, of having been for years guilty of brutally assaulting them because they refused to submit to inhuman proposals. Cahn was held in $1000 bail for examination.

Their Fate Is Sealed.

ALLENTOWN, Pa., March 3.—Pritchard, Bella, Balko and Nikuline, the entombed miners at Williamstown, are still buried in the tunnel, where the cave-in occurred. Ramlio was taken out alive, but died soon after. All hope of finding the four entombed men alive has been abandoned.

Lacked a Mother's Love.

CINCINNATI, March 3.—Mrs. Alice Ireland, married six weeks ago, committed suicide by shooting herself yesterday. She left letters saying she took her life because her mother has not treated her well from childhood. Both families are prominent in Cincinnati society.

Will Assert Their Rights.

PARIS, March 3.—A dispatch from Constantinople says that an American commission will proceed to Sivas immediately in order to settle the questions affecting the United States which have arisen recently owing to the Armenian disputes.

The Farce Ended.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., March 3.—Attorney General Lamar has nolle prossed the case against Charles Mitchell and also the cases against the Duval Athletic club members and others.

Four Miners Killed.

KANSAS CITY, March 3.—An explosion occurred in a coal mine at Brush Creek yesterday afternoon, by which four miners were killed and several injured.

Guilty of Murder.

PARIS, Me., March 3.—In the trial of Abner T. Thorne for the murder of Harrison A. Whitman the jury returned a verdict of guilty in the second degree.

Dunphy Gets Out.

WASHINGTON, March 3.—Congressman Dunphy has resigned from the general committee of Tammany hall. He says he has lost faith in Croker's judgment and wisdom.

Fireworks Exploded.

NEWARK, N. J., March 3.—Two girls and a man were seriously injured in an explosion in a fireworks factory in this city. One of the girls will die.

VISITING BOSTON.

Mrs. Lease Gives Her Opinions on Questions of the Day.

BOSTON, March 3.—Mrs. Mary E. Lease of Kansas arrived in Boston yesterday afternoon from New York. She is to lecture in New England during the next three weeks. Mrs. Lease consented to an interview when requested by a reporter, who was on hand to meet her. She spoke readily upon all subjects broached, except when Masonry was suggested.

Speaking of the decision of the supreme court of Massachusetts against woman suffrage, Mrs. Lease thought it a gain for the cause in the east, especially when the numerical division of the bench, 4 against and 3 for, was considered.

"The adverse decision is not discouraging," said Mrs. Lease, "On the contrary, it shows that the question is awakening greater interest than ever before. As to the antipathy of women already entitled to vote for certain public officers, nothing is to be said. Universal suffrage is undeniably and forever right in principle, and is bound to prevail."

Mrs. Lease has given a great deal of attention to the problem presented by the army of unemployed. She says the distress is due solely to lack of money as a medium of exchange. "A cramped circulation is the disease, and demonetization of gold is the remedy."

"I don't care to say much about Masonry," replied Mrs. Lease to a query in that direction. "But if women are entitled to suffrage, why are they not entitled to all excellent things. No; I am not going to establish a woman's branch of the Masonic order, but, together with several prominent women in the land, I have already begun to form an order on lines similar, perhaps, but much broader. How would 'The Maids and Matrons of Accepted Masonry' sound?" she asked, as she indicated that the interview was at an end.

Marriage a Failure.

NEW YORK, March 3.—The World today says: George M. Lederer, one of the lessees of the Casino, is being sued for divorce by his wife, formerly Florine Newcombe, whose elopement with the manager created something of a stir four years ago. Mrs. Lederer alleges non-support.

Won by the Czar.

NEW YORK, March 3.—The suit brought by the Czar of Russia against Patrick Ronan for the value of the Russian warship Dimitri Donskoi's launch, which was run down and sunk by one of Ronan's tugs in the North river, was decided in favor of the royal plaintiff.

Students Want to Speak Out.

BERLIN, March 3.—Two thousand students met last evening to protest against the fact that socialism had developed an anti-Semitic character. Resolutions were passed requesting the university authorities to allow to the students free expression of opinion.

Albert Wallace's Sudden Death.

WASHINGTON, March 3.—Albert Wallace, aged 80 years, one of the oldest employes of the treasury department, dropped dead last night at his residence here. The deceased was appointed from New Hampshire, where he is well known.

Turks Heeded the Warning.

WASHINGTON, March 3.—The Turkish government has convicted and punished 11 people in Amadia, Asia Minor, who participated in the assault upon and abuse of Mrs. Mellin, the American missionary, last autumn.

Will Accept a Renomination.

WORCESTER, Mass., March 3.—Congressman Walker, in an open letter addressed to his constituents of the Third congressional district, withdraws his previously announced intention not to accept a renomination.

Worcester Gets a Franchise.

WORCESTER, Mass., March 3.—A franchise was granted last night for a team in the New England Baseball league to play its games at the Oval in this city. William Laverty is to be the manager.

Still Unsolved.

GEORGETOWN, Mass., March 3.—The Georgetown mystery is as far from solution as ever. One fact, however, is certain, and that is, that it is a case of deliberate and premeditated murder.

Bidders Must Have $200,000 Ready.

CORVALLIS, Wash., March 3.—Judge Fullerton has ordered the sale of the Oregon Pacific railroad at a date not later than June 1. Bidders will be required to make a deposit of $200,000.

Death's Sudden Call.

ATHOL, Mass., March 3.—Major H. M. Burleigh, associate trial justice in the district court, was found dead in a chair at his home here yesterday. The cause of death was apoplexy.

Will Wear Religious Garbs.

PITTSBURG, March 3.—The school board has arranged to continue the nuns in their religious garb at the Thirty-fourth ward school, unless the courts decide that it is illegal.

Charged With Extortion.

ST. JOSEPH, Mo., March 3.—John C. Bender has been arrested here on a charge of having extorted excessive fees from a pension applicant.

Queen Will Be Pensioned.

OMAHA, March 3.—W. F. Alexander, special commissioner of the provisional government at Honolulu, passed through Omaha yesterday, on his return from Washington. He said: "The provisional government has won the fight. It will give the queen a pension and retire her, providing she behaves herself."

UNFLINCHING

Gen. J. A. Early Met Death Like a Man.

HIS LIFE WAS BLIGHTED BY A JILT.

Stories of His Battles in the Lost Cause.

LYNCHBURG, Va., March 3.—United States Senator John W. Daniel, at 11 o'clock last night, in a sad voice, announced that his old commander, General Jubal A. Early, at whose bedside he has been a constant watcher for some days, had gone to his eternal reward. General Early died at 10:30. He passed away in the presence of his family and physician, his kindred and several intimate friends. He met death unflinchingly, with his hand resting quietly in Senator Daniel's.

General Early's Career.

The part luck plays in making or marring men's fortunes is illustrated in General Early's career. More than once during the civil war he came very near turning the scale at important crises in favor of his people, yet he emerged from the conflict under a cloud which remained to embitter the last 30 years of his life.

Early was a Virginian. He was born in Franklin county in 1816, graduated at West Point, served with the regulars in Florida, and with the Virginian volunteers in Mexico, and at the first Bull Run led a brigade. In his second battle, Williamsburg, Va., May 5, 1862, he was severely wounded, and did not resume his command until the battle of Cedar Mountain, Aug. 19, 1862. He fought at second Bull Run and Antietam, and had the good fortune to command the line on Marye's Hill which checked the Union advance at Fredericksburg in May, 1866.

At Gettysburg he commanded a division in Ewell's corps and led the same troops in the Wilderness campaign of 1864 up to the battle of Cold Harbor. After that battle he was sent to Lynchburg to oppose General David Hunter's attack upon that important position. After repulsing Hunter he planned an invasion of the border states. General Lee gave him full discretion in the matter, and with 12,000 men (according to Confederate historians) he crossed the Potomac at Shepherdstown the first week in July. Grant's army lay at that time in front of Petersburg, fully engaged in the effort to inclose the place with besieging lines.

Moved Quickly.

So rapid were Early's movements that the Washington authorities had no forewarning of the raid. Maryland was in a state of terror. The president called out the militia of the eastern states, and after considerable urging Grant sent the Sixth corps from Petersburg to Washington. On July 9 Early defeated a force composed of the garrison of Baltimore and a division of the Sixth corps, all under General Lew Wallace, at Monocacy Junction, Md., and immediately marched to the gates of Washington.

Meanwhile his cavalry detachments threatened Baltimore and destroyed the railways north of that city, but the delay caused by those operations was fatal to Early's plans. It was the 12th before he was ready to attack the Washington defenses, and then a reconnaissance showed him that they were garrisoned by veterans of the Army of the Potomac. He abandoned the movement and returned to the Shenandoah valley.

Sheridan soon confronted Early in the valley with troops from the army at Petersburg and defeated him in two battles, at Opequon and Fisher's Hill, Sept. 19 and 20. But on Oct. 19 Early surprised Sheridan's camps at Cedar Creek and came very near redeeming the valley from Union control. Sheridan saved his army by the memorable ride from Winchester and a stirring appeal to his troops.

Disappointed In Love.

At the opening of the spring campaign in 1865 General Custer defeated Early at Waynesboro, and Lee was compelled by public opinion to select another commander for the Confederates in the valley.

After the war General Early practiced law in Richmond and New Orleans, and was associated with Beauregard in managing the Louisiana lottery. He died a bachelor, having had his first romantic love affair spoiled by the fickleness of a northern girl whom he rescued from drowning at White Sulphur Springs during his cadet days.

The lovers were engaged, and the lieutenant was anticipating a happy termination to the romance when his hopes were blasted by the receipt of a newspaper containing the notice of the marriage of his charmer with a northern man. He put aside the uniform, with its hateful associations, and left the army until war's alarms summoned him to the battlefields of Mexico. After the Mexican war he returned to civil life.

In 1867 General Early published a memoir of his campaigns. He was for a time president of the Southern Historical society.

Why Not.

If you are economizing why not look over your printing bills and see if you are not paying too much for printing. Call at this office and get prices on your work, and see if we cannot save money for you.

A CLASS GRADUATED.

High School Filled With Friends of Evening School Pupils.

The sessions of the evening high school came to a close last evening.

To mark the event, a program of exercises was prepared and rendered in such a manner as to elicit the heartiest applause from the large audience. Every seat in the high school hall was occupied and the corridors were crowded. The platform was set off with ferns and potted plants.

The work of the pupils was really surprising, and exceeded the fondest expectations of those in the audience. Especially pleasing were the selections of Miss Doran, Miss Fox and Miss O'Neill. The singing of the chorus was excellent and was possessed of considerable volume. W. E. Owen directed the chorus, and the instrumental part of the program was rendered by the American orchestra. The program was as follows:

Overture, Morn, Noon and Night".....Suppe
Orchestra
Music, "The Herdsman's Home" .....Abt
Young Ladies of School.
John G. Whittier . .Written by Annie T. McLaughlin.
Annie T. McLaughlin.
Peril of the Passenger Train .Mrs. A. L. Gillet
Lizzie R. Doran.
Our Law Makers Written by William J. Meloy
William J. Meloy.
Exercises in Shorthand.
Members of Miss Ruggles' Classes.
Music, "Thy Flowery Banks" ..... Meyerbeer
Young Ladies.
A Lead Pencil .... .Written by John R. Fielding
John R. Fielding.
Unjust National Acquisitions . . ..Corwin
Patrick E. O'Neil
Concert Waltz, "Grace." . . . W. E. Owen
How the Old Horse Won the Bet O. W. Holmes
Hattie A. Fox
Music, "Stars of the Summer Night," W. E. Owen
Young Ladies.
Use of Shorthand. . Written by Ida A. Trueworthy.
James H. Carey.
"The Women of Mumble's Head" .....Clement Scott.
Bessie J. O'Neil
Valedictory, "Our Independence."
Written by John W. Morris
John W. Morris
Music, "Come and Search for Violets.....Ganz
Young Ladies.

Diplomas were presented to the following graduates:

Regular three years course—Michael Gardner, Thomas Francis Kearns, James Edward Keville, Mary Etta Carter, Annie Teresa McLaughlin, William Joseph Meloy, John William Morris, Patrick Eugene O'Neill, Katharine Marie Sullivan.

Special chemistry course, (three years) John Ridcough Fielding.

Special shorthand and typewriting course, (two years) Michael Francis Casey, Ida Amelia Trueworthy.

Mayor Pickman presented the diplomas, and congratulated the pupils upon the success of the evening's exercises.

Rev. R. A. Greene, chairman of the evening school committee, and Supt. Whitcomb also made remarks.

During the afternoon the hall was open to allow the public to inspect specimens of penmanship, stenography, and typewriting; the work of pupils in the various classes.

The penmanship prizes were awarded to John H. Burns, and Lizzie McCarthy.

The principal and assistant teachers of penmanship had also offered prizes to the scholars showing the greatest improvement and Isabella Ramsay, Josie McAleer, Louis Spellman, and J. H. Maguire were the fortunate candidates.

Among the pupils who displayed proficiency in penmanship were Annie Harrington, Rosa B. Greene, Lizzie Walton, Celia Coyne, Deha Teague, Mary Thornber, John H. Kennedy, Joseph Kearns, Perry Laycock, John S. Connors, and John J. Carroll.

A very good piece of sketch work by John J. Hunt, the assistant teacher of penmanship, was on exhibition. It was a drawing of his own class room. Mr. Hunt is a graduate of Mr. Graves' advanced class.

FISH. FISH.

TRY A BOX, OR ONE OF OUR WHOLE FISH. CANNED LOBSTERS, OYSTERS AND MACKEREL

OUR CANNED SALMON IS ONLY 12c. PER CAN.

THE BOSTON BRANCH GROCERY

Old No. 199 Middlesex St. New No. 455.

Opp. Northern Depot. Telephone 374-3, Brass Signs.

CALEB L. SMITH.....Proprietor.

W. A. LEW. 29 John Street.
Clothing, Cleansed, Dyed and Pressed
Orders received for cleaning dying and pressing promptly and neatly executed.

FRANCIS W. QUA, No. 3 Barristers' Hall,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

K. H. BANCROFT & CO., Room 1, Shattuck's New Block,
Electrical Supplies, Electrical Repairing
Of all kinds. Telephone 39-5, Prescott Street, Lowell, Mass.

J. M. KINGSBURY, No. 97 Bridge Street,
Meats and Provisions.
(Successor to Stront & Kingsbury.)

FISHER H. PEARSON, Room 44 P. O. Block,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

JAMES H. CARMICHAEL, No. 51 Central Street,
Counsellor at Law and Notary Public

ROBERT E. WESCOTT, Central Block
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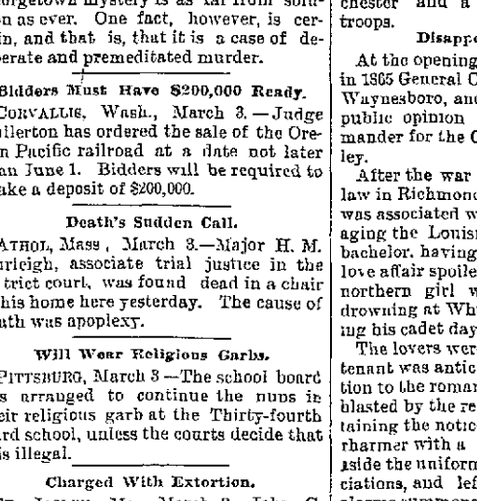
of all kinds. Also dealer in Wood, Lime, and Cement. Agent for the celebrated Portland drain and sewer pipe. Elevator, Rogers-Street Bridge



Training Before Breakfast.

To the *Bicycle World* a subscriber writes:

I always feel faint after my ride before breakfast—what shall I do? Editor replied, eat H-O. He did—now both subscriber and editor endorse H-O as a superior training food for wheelmen.

It is easily assimilated and delicious in flavor. I heartily recommend its use to athletes.
GEO. GOLDIE,
Director athletics N. Y. Athletic Club.

H-O Hornby's Oatmeal

Don't Get Weary
because you have a large washing to do, but keep your spirits and strength by using
IVORINE WASHING POWDER.

It works like a charm in removing dirt, and is cheaper, safer, quicker, and better than any other way. With it backs will not ache, and clothes will not rot. 1½ lb. package costs no more than a pound of other kinds.

From April 1st, 1893, every package contains a splendid cake of pure Olive Oil Toilet Soap.

The J. B. Williams Co., Glastonbury, Ct.
For 50 years the makers of "Yankee Shaving Soap."

D. L. PAGE CO.,

94 MERRIMACK STREET,

Caterers, Bakers, Confectioners.

LOWELL
OPERA HOUSE,

SPECIAL—TWO PERFORMANCES.

MATINEE AND NIGHT, SATURDAY, MARCH 3.

The Great Comedy Drama,

FRIENDS,

By Edwin Milton Royle, Management of Harry A. Lee. Interpreted by the same caste that has presented the play the last two years and which will next month be seen at the Hollis Street Theatre, Boston.
Matinee Prices: 25, 35, 50, 75c.
Evening Prices: 25, 35, 50, 75c., $1. Seats on sale Thursday.

Return of the Favorite.

Tuesday, March 6th
OLE OLSON,

The only original and best of all Swedish dialect plays, introducing America's prettiest, brightest and most dashing soubrette, LITTLE LOTTIE WILLIAMS, assisted by a clever company of capables, including a brand new feature, OLAF OLESON, Big Ole's little brother, 28 years old, 36 inches high, in a unique specialty.
Everything bright and new, mechanical effects, magnificent scenery, medleys, dances and music.
Note prices, 75, 50, 35, 10 cents. Seats on sale Saturday morning.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 7th.
"If the brick stays up, she's yours." An evening's enjoyment that comes but once a year. That smart little bit of a man,
MARK MURPHY,
in the crust of Irish society,
O'Dowd's Neighbors

Managed by Will P. Webster. A laugh in every line. Special engagement of MIKE KELLEY, the famous $10,000 base ball beauty. The highest salaried ball player, comedian and parody singer in the world. Slide, Kelley, slide.
PRICES, 75c., 50c., 35c., 25c. Seats on sale Monday.

BIJOU THEATRE

E. C. BASCOM, Manager.

Week Beginning Monday, March 5th,

Matinees, Monday, Wednesday and Saturday.

Special Engagement of the Popular Comedian
Harry Crandall, —IN A— BUSY DAY,
Supported by a first class company, including well known comedians, vocalists and dancers,
A BUSY DAY is the funniest farce comedy ever written, and is replete with refined songs and dances.

THE STRONGEST AND BEST PERFORMANCE EVER AT THIS THEATRE

Popular Prices: 10, 20, and 30 cents.

Music - Hall

The famous sensational drama,
MASTER AND MAN
Monday, March 5th, '94.
MATINEE AND EVENING.
Mr. Meldon's Benefit.
Special bill. Hosts of volunteers. Handsome Presents.
SPECIAL—Miss Cole's photos to reserved seat holders Monday and Friday nights.
Prices 10, 20, 30c. Matinee Saturday 2.30.

Farrell & Conaton
55 DUTTON ST.,
Practical Plumbers
AND
Sanitary Engineers.
Also Steam, Gas and Water Fitters. We also carry a large line of Gas Fixtures at lowest price.

COLDSMITH, SILVER & Co's
M.C.A.
10C. CIGARS
LEAD ALL OTHERS.
Everybody Should Try The
"108"
Havana Filled 5c. Cigar.

OFFICE TO LET—In THE SUN building. A nice location for a doctor or light professional business. Inquire at THE SUN office.

THE CONVICTION

That the country has turned the corner in a business sense is gaining ground. In place of stagnation there is presented evidence of a slow but sure revival of business. Especially is this so in reference to the sales of ELLINGWOOD'S COUCH BALSAM, for, during the past month, we have sold (wholesale and retail) more of this great Lung remedy than in any preceding month in the cold season. If the remedy did not possess actual merit and perform remarkable cures this would not happen; but since it was first introduced a few years ago, "the wheels commenced to go round," and every day adds a new cure to the already long list of cures brought about by the trial of ONE single bottle, and invalids today are well and hopeful who, a short time ago, were despondent. If your lungs are congested try only one bottle. It will cure that troublesome, wheezing cough.

PREPARED BY
Ellingwood & Co.,
PHARMACISTS,
Merrimack Street, opp. Post Office.
109 Central Street, Hamilton Drug Store.
And Sold by Druggists and Grocers everywhere. Only 25c. for a trial-size bottle.

P. TEAGUE,
265 Merrimack Street.
HEADQUARTERS FOR
J. F. BETZ & SONS' Celebrated
PHILADELPHIA
ALE, PORTER and LAGERS
Will build up the system when you are run down. Recommended by the most eminent physicians. We make a specialty of Family Trade. Orders for pints, quarts, barrels and halves promptly attended to. Also choice Foreign and Domestic Wines and Liquors. Finest brands Cigars and Tobacco.
265 MERRIMACK STREET.

When in doubt to Maker's go,
His store is filled both high and low;
Of frames he has the latest styles—
Their fame has spread for many miles.
The most asthetic taste he pleases;
Your pocketbook he never squeezes.
He always makes his work look nice,
At just two-thirds the regular price.
PICTURES AND FRAMES
No. 2 John St., Marble Bank Building.

NOTICE.

In compliance with Chapter 57, Sec. 11, of the Public Statutes, notice is hereby given that R. Desroches, doing business at No. 32 Aiken street, has been convicted in the police court of selling a milk of not good standard quality.

THOS. O. ALLEN,
Inspector of Milk.

Lowell, March 2, 1894.

JAMES F. CORBETT, Room 12, Post Office Block,
Counsellor at Law.
Take the Elevator.

J. J. GALLAGHER, 172 Merrimack Street.
Depot Cigar Store.
All the leading brands of Cigars and Tobacco

T. M. BOLTON, 139 Market Street, Gates' Block,
Saddle and Harness Maker,
Fine Repairing at the Lowest Rates

BOOT'S CIGAR STORE, No. 7 Merrimack Street.
Finest Line of Pipes in the City.

FAY BROS. & HOSFORD, Nos. 173 to 185 Central St
Fine Carriages, Sleighs, etc.,
Repairing at Reasonable Rates.

E. R. DONOVAN, Office: 35 Gorham Street,
Constable and Auctioneer.

WM. F. COURTNEY, 13 and 14 Mansur Block
Attorney at Law.

CHARLES H. FROST, 78 Central Street
Dealer in Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry,
Musical Instruments, Violin, Guitar and Banjo Strings, Ammunition, Fire-arms, etc. Fine Watch repairing.

McCARTIN'S BAKERY, 55 Gorham Street.
Domestic Bread, Cake and Pastry.
Orders for Wedding Cake promptly filled. Beans received for baking.

JOHN W. McEVOY, 81 Central St., Opp. American House,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

BILLHEADS of every description printed at short notice at the SUN office.

WANT COLUMN

Advertisements inserted under this head for ONE CENT A WORD, first insertion; subsequent insertions HALF PRICE.

SWEDISH AND AMERICAN EMPLOYMENT office, 161 Merrimack street.

GRAPE VINE TRIMMING and fruit tree pruning done at short notice by an experienced man. Address, Gardener, SUN office.

BOOT AND SHOE STORE for sale. Clean stock, on good thoroughfare. Nice cash trade. Apply at SUN office.

WANTED—Agents to take orders by sample; we will pay expense and salary or allow liberal commission. Samples sent on application. Address Lock Box 125, New York City.

FOUND.—A bunch of keys of over a dozen in number found in Belvidere this week. Owner can obtain the same at this office by proving property and paying for this ad.

PANTS PRESSED—10 cts. per pair at Baldwin's, 494 Merrimack street, opp. Tremont.

WE MEND—Stockings, underclothing, repair, sponge and press gentlemen's clothing. Try us. Baldwin's mending establishment, 494 Merrimack street, opp. Tremont.

FOR SALE—In Centralville, new cottage house of 7 rooms, large pantry and bath room, back stairs, furnace in cellar, large barn with 6000 ft. of land. G. L. Hubbard, 11 Merrimack street.

LOST—A gentleman's watch chain. Reward at 202 South street. Wm. Boyle.

$10 REWARD—Lost 2 Irish setters, answer to the name of Robin and Sparrow. One has white spot on forehead and white hind feet, the other a white spot on forehead. Return to 8 and 10 Dummer street.

FOR SALE—A fruit, confectionery, tobacco and cigar store on one of the principal business streets in this city. Excellent location for business. Price, $525. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FURNISHED AND UNFURNISHED—Rooms to let at 40 Bridge street.

TO LET—A flat of six rooms and bath on Westford st. G. D. Kimball, 6 Runels building, cor. Merrimack and Bridge st.

FOR SALE—Near Chelmsford street, two story 2 tenement house, all in good repair, good barn, carriage house, 7000 feet of land with lots of fruit. This is a bargain and on easy terms. G. L. Hubbard, 11 Merrimack street.

LOST—A small black and tan dog in the vicinity of Jackson street. Reward at 19 Hamilton corporation.

IF YOU WANT to make an old suit or overcoat look new, have it cleansed and repaired by Thomas Daley, 41 Tilton street. Send postal and I will call for your goods.

FOR SALE—In Ward 4, 150 feet from Westford street, nearly new cottage house of 7 rooms with all modern improvements, with good lot of land. This is a bargain if you want a home. Price $2300. G. L. Hubbard, 11 and 13 Merrimack street.

TO LET—Tenements in good location. G. D. Kimball, 6 Runel's building.

FOR SALE—A 3-tenement block. Store in one, rents for $25 per month, built but a few years, 2740 feet of land, near center of the city and one of the best pieces of property on our list for investment, price $2500. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

LOT OF LAND—Foster street, 75x100 feet. Lies midway between Middlesex and Westford streets. Geo. D. Kimball, room 6 Runels block, cor. Bridge street.

FOR SALE—A good farm of 50 acres with good buildings, 6 miles from Lowell. Price $2000.

FOR SALE.—A 2-story 2-tenement house, few steps from Hamilton and Appleton corporations, will rent for $25 per month, a rare opportunity for investment, price $2800. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

COTTAGE HOUSE—In Pawtucketville, 7 rooms conveniently arranged. Stable connection; 7500 feet of land; fruit trees in prime condition. Price $2200. Geo. D. Kimball, room 6 Runels block, cor. Bridge street.

FOR SALE—A nice cottage house of 7 rooms and shed all in best of condition, gas, cemented cellar, sewer connections, concrete walks, good lot of land room for stable, situated in one of the best locations in the Highlands. Few steps from Coral street—Price $1950. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FOR SALE OR TO LET—In Belvidere, on Stackpole street, house of 13 rooms with large lot of land and plenty of fruit. This can be bought at a bargain. G. L. Hubbard, 11 and 13 Merrimack street, (Courier building.)

FOR SALE—At Middlesex Village, a neat cottage of 7 rooms in good repair, city water, cemented cellar, fine location, 4249 square feet of land, well fenced. Price $1900. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

CLAIRVOYANT

And Magnetic Healer. Go and consult Dr. Morris, the celebrated clairvoyant. His predictions never fail. He gives reliable advice on all matters, business changes, journeys, speculations with secret undertakings. Friends, enemies, marriages, divorces, lost friends, fortune dates, lucky numbers and all family affairs. The future plainly revealed. Lovers united, troubles healed. Those in trouble should not fail to call on him at once. He can be found at 58 Church street. Consultation hours, 9 a. m. to 9 p. m.

Strikes!
Strikes!!
Strikes!!!

Strikes bring joy to the bowler, but I fear distress to the thousands of operatives in Lawrence and Fall River.

Strikes are successful only with a rising market—never with a falling one. The present depressed condition of the markets and trade generally, should deter the operatives from striking against a reduction of wages. A reduction of wages is always to be deplored, but in the winter time what are the operatives to do but submit; a half loaf is better than none, but with the return of spring it is hoped there will be a revival of trade; let us hope the old schedule of wages will be restored and consequently everybody made happy.

In the meantime be of good cheer, keep good hours, spend much time at home; you are then away from temptation, and if you must have something to cheer you and the family, why send an order to John Warburton, Globe Hotel, for Port or Sherry Wine, 3 large bottles for $1. Whiskey for family use 75c. per bottle, 3 for $2.
JOHN WARBURTON,
Globe Hotel, City.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE.

To Laura E. Murphy of Lowell, in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and all other persons interested in the premises hereinafter described. GREETING:

Pursuant to a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Laura E. Murphy to Frank B. Murphy, dated the first day of April A. D., 1889, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for the northern district of said County of Middlesex, in book numbered 214 on page numbered 258, and for breach of the conditions of said mortgage, and for default in the payment of the money mentioned in said mortgage, and of the interest accrued thereon, I, Frank B. Murphy, the mortgagee named in said mortgage deed, shall sell at public auction, in said Lowell, on the premises, at two o'clock in the afternoon, on Thursday, the twenty-second day of March A. D., 1894, to the highest bidder, the premises described in said mortgage, and subject to the conditions in said mortgage contained, the same being more particularly described as follows, viz: A certain tract of land with the buildings thereon situated on the easterly side of Irving street, so-called, leading northerly from Chambers street in said Lowell and being a portion of lot numbered one hundred and seventy-six (176) and a portion of lot numbered one hundred and eighty-nine (189) on a plan of land as laid down in E. K. Patch's plan of land drawn by Wm. F. Osgood, recorded with Middlesex North District Registry of Deeds, said premises are bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a point which is distant 60 3-100 feet northerly from a stone bound and at the southeasterly corner of the premises thence about easterly 34 and 60-100 feet to a stake; thence about northeasterly 34 and 10-100 feet to a stake at lot 190 on said plan; thence about westerly on said lot 190 34 and 82-100 feet; thence about northerly on said lot 190, 64 and 40-100 feet to a stake at land of one Woodward; thence about westerly 39 and 13-100 feet to a stake; thence about southerly 53 and 95-100 feet to a stake; thence about southwesterly 42 and 60-100 feet to the point of beginning. Being the same premises to the said Laura E. Murphy, conveyed by William Manning by deed dated April 6th, A. D., 1889, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for the Northern District of said county of Middlesex, in book numbered 204, on page numbered 477.

The premises above described will be sold subject to one mortgage on which there is now due the principal sum of $3500 00-100, and the accrued interest thereon given by said Laura E. Murphy to Ellen Emerson and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for the Northern District of said Middlesex county in book numbered 204 on page numbered 459; and also subject to any and all taxes levied and assessed against said premises.

Terms: $200 must be paid to the auctioneer at the time and place of sale, balance in ten days, at which time the deed will be ready for delivery.

FRANK B. MURPHY, Mortgagee.

Lowell, Feb. 24th, 1894.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

BUSINESS

The Outlook is at Present Very Dubious.

SILVER AND THE TARIFF WORRYING MERCHANTS.

The Decrease in Failures is Encouraging.

With no more definite information than a week ago, regarding the outcome of the financial or revenue disputes, perhaps more people have come to the belief that the end will answer their wishes. Certainly rather more are taking limited risks in business, especially in stocks.

The fall of silver to below 60 cents here, and after a slight recovery its renewed weakness, have an unfavorable influence on some markets. The announcement that import duties are to be imposed by India, if confirmed, may increase the difficulty. The passage of the seigniorage bill by the house has not had time to produce much effect, but is not financially reassuring.

More works have resumed or increased hands or hours than have stopped or reduced; but numerous reductions in wages continue to lessen the purchasing power of those at work. The demand from distributors is almost exclusively for medium or low priced woolen and cotton goods; for $1.50, and not for $3 boots, and for shoes rather than boots. Some salesmen and traders find indications that stocks of the higher priced goods remaining on hand are much larger than usual, and bankers judge that much of the demand for commercial loans is virtually for renewals to carry such unsold stocks.

Print cloths are accumulating and several mills of importance have closed.

The Wool Market.

In all branches of the woolen manufacture the demand is yet far below the usual mark, but it is somewhat improved in worsted and dress goods, and leading mills have been taking wool quite largely.

Shipments of boots and shoes from Boston show a decrease of only 8 per cent for the week, which is the best for a long time, and there is more buying, but almost exclusively of medium or low priced goods.

Cotton receipts for the week are still slightly above last year's; the fall in silver and the closing of some mills hinder a rise in prices.

The decrease in domestic trade reported by clearings is 40.8 per cent for the week, and 25.6 outside New York, a little less than last week.

Imports of merchandise still show a decrease of 40 per cent, while exports of domestic products for three weeks are 5 per cent larger than last year.

The most encouraging feature of the week's record is the continued decrease in number and importance of failures.

Came From England.

LACONIA, N. H., March 3.—Dolly Beeley, an adventuress, had her identity established yesterday by a photograph received by City Marshal Scott of this city from Brantford, Ont.; also by a letter from Sheffield, Eng., which says she is the daughter of a respectable tradesman in that city. His daughter has caused him much trouble and expense.

Persia Worried by Silver.

LONDON, March 3.—A dispatch from Teheran says: The government has officially announced that the mint will no longer coin silver for the public. It also declares that the importation of silver is prohibited for the future, and that a month hence the customs authorities will treat as contraband all silver not ordered by the mint.

Victims of Wild Beasts.

DURAT, Mex., March 3.—A party of Americans left here 15 weeks ago on a hunting expedition in the Sierra Madre mountains. They became separated, and three were lost. Search resulted in the bodies of two of them being found close together in a ravine. They had been partly devoured by wild beasts.

Patterned After Harvard.

NEW HAVEN, March 3.—The vote to ratify or reject the new constitution of Yale's four athletic organizations was very light. The total vote was 511. Of these 496 were in favor of adopting the constitution and eligibility rules. The new rules as to eligibility are very similar to those adopted at Harvard.

A Terrible Accusation.

NEW YORK, March 3.—Isaac Cahn, 61 years old, a retired merchant, is charged by his two daughters, Rosa and Emma, aged 24 and 26 years, of having been for years guilty of brutally assaulting them because they refused to submit to inhuman proposals. Cahn was held in $1000 bail for examination.

Their Fate Is Sealed.

ALLENTOWN, Pa., March 3.—Pritchard, Bella, Balko and Nikuline, the entombed miners at Williamstown, are still buried in the tunnel, where the cave-in occurred. Ramlio was taken out alive, but died soon after. All hope of finding the four entombed men alive has been abandoned.

Lacked a Mother's Love.

CINCINNATI, March 3.—Mrs. Alice Ireland, married six weeks ago, committed suicide by shooting herself yesterday. She left letters saying she took her life because her mother has not treated her well from childhood. Both families are prominent in Cincinnati society.

Will Assert Their Rights.

PARIS, March 3.—A dispatch from Constantinople says that an American commission will proceed to Sivas immediately in order to settle the questions affecting the United States which have arisen recently owing to the Armenian disputes.

The Farce Ended.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., March 3.—Attorney General Lamar has nolle prossed the case against Charles Mitchell and also the cases against the Duval Athletic club members and others.

Four Miners Killed.

KANSAS CITY, March 3.—An explosion occurred in a coal mine at Brush Creek yesterday afternoon, by which four miners were killed and several injured.

Guilty of Murder.

PARIS, Mo., March 3.—In the trial of Abner T. Thorne for the murder of Harrison A. Whitman the jury returned a verdict of guilty in the second degree.

Dunphy Gets Out.

WASHINGTON, March 3.—Congressman Dunphy has resigned from the general committee of Tammany hall. He says he has lost faith in Croker's judgment and wisdom.

Fireworks Exploded.

NEWARK, N. J., March 3.—Two girls and a man were seriously injured in an explosion in a fireworks factory in this city. One of the girls will die.

VISITING BOSTON.

Mrs. Lease Gives Her Opinions on Questions of the Day.

BOSTON, March 3.—Mrs. Mary E. Lease of Kansas arrived in Boston yesterday afternoon from New York. She is to lecture in New England during the next three weeks. Mrs. Lease consented to an interview when requested by a reporter, who was on hand to meet her. She spoke readily upon all subjects broached, except when Masonry was suggested.

Speaking of the decision of the supreme court of Massachusetts against woman suffrage, Mrs. Lease thought it a gain for the cause in the east, especially when the numerical division of the bench, 4 against and 3 for, was considered.

"The adverse decision is not discouraging," said Mrs. Lease, "On the contrary, it shows that the question is awakening greater interest than ever before. As to the antipathy of women already entitled to vote for certain public officers, nothing is to be said. Universal suffrage is undeniably and forever right in principle, and is bound to prevail."

Mrs. Lease has given a great deal of attention to the problem presented by the army of unemployed. She says the distress is due solely to lack of money as a medium of exchange. "A cramped circulation is the disease, and demonetization of gold is the remedy."

"I don't care to say much about Masonry," replied Mrs. Lease to a query in that direction. "But if women are entitled to suffrage, why are they not entitled to all excellent things. No; I am not going to establish a woman's branch of the Masonic order, but, together with several prominent women in the land, I have already begun to form an order on lines similar, perhaps, but much broader. How would 'The Maids and Matrons of Accepted Masonry' sound?" she asked, as she indicated that the interview was at an end.

Marriage a Failure.

NEW YORK, March 3.—The World today says: George M. Lederer, one of the lessees of the Casino, is being sued for divorce by his wife, formerly Florine Newcombe, whose elopement with the manager created something of a stir four years ago. Mrs. Lederer alleges non-support.

Won by the Czar.

NEW YORK, March 3.—The suit brought by the Czar of Russia against Patrick Ronan for the value of the Russian warship Dimitri Donskoi's launch, which was run down and sunk by one of Ronan's tugs in the North river, was decided in favor of the royal plaintiff.

Students Want to Speak Out.

BERLIN, March 3.—Two thousand students met last evening to protest against the fact that socialism had developed an anti-Semitic character. Resolutions were passed requesting the university authorities to allow to the students free expression of opinion.

Albert Wallace's Sudden Death.

WASHINGTON, March 3.—Albert Wallace, aged 60 years, one of the oldest employes of the treasury department, dropped dead last night at his residence here. The deceased was appointed from New Hampshire, where he is well known.

Turks Heeded the Warning.

WASHINGTON, March 3.—The Turkish government has convicted and punished 11 people in Amadia, Asia Minor, who participated in the assault upon and abuse of Mrs. Mellin, the American missionary, last autumn.

Will Accept a Renomination.

WORCESTER, Mass., March 3.—Congressman Walker, in an open letter addressed to his constituents of the Third congressional district, withdraws his previously announced intention not to accept a renomination.

Worcester Gets a Franchise.

WORCESTER, Mass., March 3.—A franchise was granted last night for a team in the New England Baseball league to play its games at the Oval in this city. William Laverty is to be the manager.

Still Unsolved.

GEORGETOWN, Mass., March 3.—The Georgetown mystery is as far from solution as ever. One fact, however, is certain, and that is, that it is a case of deliberate and premeditated murder.

Bidders Must Have $200,000 Ready.

CORVALLIS, Wash., March 3.—Judge Fullerton has ordered the sale of the Oregon Pacific railroad at a date not later than June 1. Bidders will be required to make a deposit of $200,000.

Death's Sudden Call.

ATHOL, Mass., March 3.—Major H. M. Burleigh, associate trial justice in the district court, was found dead in a chair at his home here yesterday. The cause of death was apoplexy.

Will Wear Religious Garbs.

PITTSBURG, March 3.—The school board has arranged to continue the nuns in their religious garb at the Thirty-fourth ward school, unless the courts decide that it is illegal.

Charged With Extortion.

ST. JOSEPH, Mo., March 3.—John C. Bender has been arrested here on a charge of having extorted excessive fees from a pension applicant.

Queen Will Be Pensioned.

OMAHA, March 3.—W. F. Alexander, special commissioner of the provisional government at Honolulu, passed through Omaha yesterday, on his return from Washington. He said: "The provisional government has won the fight. It will give the queen a pension and retire her, providing she behaves herself."

UNFLINCHING

Gen. J. A. Early Met Death Like a Man.

HIS LIFE WAS BLIGHTED BY A JILT.

Stories of His Battles in the Lost Cause.

LYNCHBURG, Va., March 3.—United States Senator John W. Daniel, at 11 o'clock last night, in a sad voice, announced that his old commander, General Jubal A. Early, at whose bedside he has been a constant watcher for some days, had gone to his eternal reward. General Early died at 10:30. He passed away in the presence of his family and physician, his kindred and several intimate friends. He met death unflinchingly, with his hand resting quietly in Senator Daniel's.

General Early's Career.

The part luck plays in making or marring men's fortunes is illustrated in General Early's career. More than once during the civil war he came very near turning the scale at important crises in favor of his people, yet he emerged from the conflict under a cloud which remained to embitter the last 30 years of his life.

Early was a Virginian. He was born in Franklin county in 1816, graduated at West Point, served with the regulars in Florida, and with the Virginian volunteers in Mexico, and at the first Bull Run led a brigade. In his second battle, Williamsburg, Va., May 5, 1862, he was severely wounded, and did not resume his command until the battle of Cedar Mountain, Aug. 19, 1862. He fought at second Bull Run and Antietam, and had the good fortune to command the line on Marye's Hill which checked the Union advance at Fredericksburg in May, 1863.

At Gettysburg he commanded a division in Ewell's corps and led the same troops in the Wilderness campaign of 1864 up to the battle of Cold Harbor. After that battle he was sent to Lynchburg to oppose General David Hunter's attack upon that important position. After repulsing Hunter he planned an invasion of the border states. General Lee gave him full discretion in the matter, and with 12,000 men (according to Confederate historians) he crossed the Potomac at Shepherdstown the first week in July. Grant's army lay at that time in front of Petersburg, fully engaged in the effort to inclose the place with besieging lines.

Moved Quickly.

So rapid were Early's movements that the Washington authorities had no forewarning of the raid. Maryland was in a state of terror. The president called out the militia of the eastern states, and after considerable urging Grant sent the Sixth corps from Petersburg to Washington. On July 9 Early defeated a force composed of the garrison of Baltimore and a division of the Sixth corps, all under General Lew Wallace, at Monocacy Junction, Md., and immediately marched to the gates of Washington.

Meanwhile his cavalry detachments threatened Baltimore and destroyed the railways north of that city, but the delay caused by those operations was fatal to Early's plans. It was the 12th before he was ready to attack the Washington defenses, and then a reconnaissance showed him that they were garrisoned by veterans of the Army of the Potomac. He abandoned the movement and returned to the Shenandoah valley.

Sheridan soon confronted Early in the valley with troops from the army at Petersburg and defeated him in two battles, at Opequon and Fisher's Hill, Sept. 19 and 22. But on Oct. 19 Early surprised Sheridan's camps at Cedar Creek and came very near redeeming the valley from Union control. Sheridan saved his army by the memorable ride from Winchester and a stirring appeal to his troops.

Disappointed In Love.

At the opening of the spring campaign in 1865 General Custer defeated Early at Waynesboro, and Lee was compelled by public opinion to select another commander for the Confederates in the valley.

After the war General Early practiced law in Richmond and New Orleans, and was associated with Beauregard in managing the Louisiana lottery. He died a bachelor, having had his first romantic love affair spoiled by the fickleness of a northern girl whom he rescued from drowning at White Sulphur Springs during his cadet days.

The lovers were engaged, and the lieutenant was anticipating a happy termination to the romance when his hopes were blasted by the receipt of a newspaper containing the notice of the marriage of his charmer with a northern man. He put aside the uniform, with its hateful associations, and left the army until war's alarms summoned him to the battlefields of Mexico. After the Mexican war he returned to civil life.

In 1867 General Early published a memoir of his campaigns. He was for a time president of the Southern Historical society.

Why Not.

If you are economizing why not look over your printing bills and see if you are not paying too much for printing. Call at this office and get prices on your work, and see if we cannot save money for you.

A CLASS GRADUATED.

High School Filled With Friends of Evening School Pupils.

The sessions of the evening high school came to a close last evening.

To mark the event, a program of exercises was prepared and rendered in such a manner as to elicit the heartiest applause from the large audience. Every seat in the high school hall was occupied and the corridors were crowded. The platform was set off with ferns and potted plants.

The work of the pupils was really surprising, and exceeded the fondest expectations of those in the audience. Especially pleasing were the selections of Miss Doran, Miss Fox and Miss O'Neill. The singing of the chorus was excellent and was possessed of considerable volume. W. E. Owen directed the chorus, and the instrumental part of the program was rendered by the American orchestra. The program was as follows:

Overture, Morn, Noon and Night"..........Suppe
Orchestra.
Music, "The Herdsman's House"..........Abt
Young Ladies of School.
John G. Whittier.......Written by Annie T. McLaughlin.
Annie T. McLaughlin.
Peril of the Passenger Train....Mrs. A. L. Gillot
Lizzie R. Doran.
Our Law Makers...Written by William J. Meloy
William J. Meloy.
Exercises in Shorthand.
Members of Miss Ruggles' Classes.
Music, "Thy Flowery Banks"..........Meyerbeer
Young Ladies.
A Lead Pencil.......Written by John R. Fielding
John R. Fielding.
Unjust National Acquisitions..............Corwin
Patrick E. O'Neil.
Concert Waltz, "Grace."..........W. E. Owen
How the Old Horse Won the Bet...O. W. Holmes
Hattie A. Fox.
Music, "Stars of the Summer Night,". W. E. Owen
Young Ladies.
Use of Shorthand........Written by Ida A. Trueworthy.
James H. Carey.
"The Women of Mumble's Head".........Clement Scott.
Bessie J. O'Neil.
Valedictory, "Our Independence."
Written by John W. Morris
John W. Morris.
Music, "Come and Search for Violets.......Ganz
Young Ladies.

Diplomas were presented to the following graduates:

Regular three years course—Michael Gardner, Thomas Francis Kearns, James Edward Keville, Mary Etta Carter, Annie Teresa McLaughlin, William Joseph Meloy, John William Morris, Patrick Eugene O'Neill, Katharine Marie Sullivan.

Special chemistry course, (three years) John Rideough Fielding.

Special shorthand and typewriting course, (two years) Michael Francis Casey, Ida Amelia Trueworthy.

Mayor Pickman presented the diplomas, and congratulated the pupils upon the success of the evening's exercises.

Rev. R. A. Greene, chairman of the evening school committee, and Supt. Whitcomb also made remarks.

During the afternoon the hall was open to allow the public to inspect specimens of penmanship, stenography, and typewriting; the work of pupils in the various classes.

The penmanship prizes were awarded to John H. Burns, and Lizzie McCarthy.

The principal and assistant teachers of penmanship had also offered prizes to the scholars showing the greatest improvement and Isabella Ramsay, Josie McAleer, Louis Spellman, and J. H. Maguire were the fortunate candidates.

Among the pupils who displayed proficiency in penmanship were Annie Harrington, Rosa B. Greene, Lizzie Walton, Celia Coyne, Della Teague, Mary Thornber, John H. Kennedy, Joseph Kearns, Perry Laycock, John S. Connors, and John J. Carroll.

A very good piece of sketch work by John J. Hunt, the assistant teacher of penmanship, was on exhibition. It was a drawing of his own class room. Mr. Hunt is a graduate of Mr. Graves' advanced class.

FISH. FISH.

TRY A BOX, OR ONE OF OUR WHOLE FISH. CANNED LOBSTERS, OYSTERS AND MACKEREL.

OUR CANNED SALMON IS ONLY 12c. PER CAN.

THE BOSTON BRANCH GROCERY

Old No. 199 Middlesex St. New No. 455.

Opp. Northern Depot. Telephone 374-3, Brass Signs.

CALEB L. SMITH..............Proprietor.

W. A. LEW, 29 John Street.
Clothing, Cleansed, Dyed and Pressed
Orders received for cleaning dying and pressing promptly and neatly executed.

FRANCIS W. QUA, No. 3 Barristers' Hall,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

K. H. BANCROFT & CO., Room 1, Shattuck's New Block,
Electrical Supplies, Electrical Repairing
Of all kinds. Telephone 39-5, Prescott Street, Lowell, Mass.

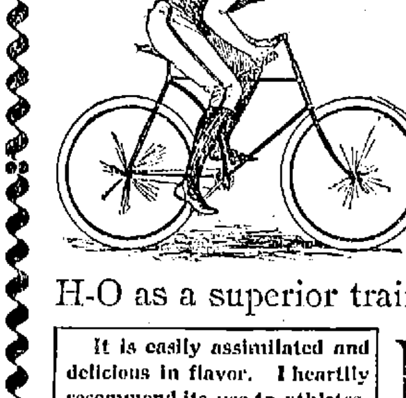
J. M. KINGSBURY, No. 97 Bridge Street,
Meats and Provisions.
(Successor to Strout & Kingsbury.)

FISHER H. PEARSON, Room 44 P. O. Block,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

JAMES H. CARMICHAEL, No. 51 Central Street,
Counsellor at Law and Notary Public

ROBERT E. WESCOTT, Central Block
Photographer.

EDWARD CAWLEY, Office, 75 Central Street.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Coal
of all kinds. Also dealer in Wood, Lime, and Cement. Agent for the celebrated Portland drain and sewer pipe. Elevator, Rogers-Street Bridge



Training Before Breakfast.

To the *Bicycle World* a subscriber writes:

I always feel faint after my ride before breakfast—what shall I do? Editor replied, eat H-O. He did—now both subscriber and editor endorse H-O as a superior training food for wheelmen.

It is easily assimilated and delicious in flavor. I heartily recommend its use to athletes.
GEO. GOLDIE,
Director athletics N. Y. Athletic Club.

H-O Hornby's Oatmeal

Don't Get Weary

because you have a large washing to do, but keep your spirits and strength by using

It works like a charm in removing dirt, and is cheaper, safer, quicker, and better than any other way. With it backs will not ache, and clothes will not rot. 1½ lb. package costs no more than a pound of other kinds.

Ivorine WASHING POWDER.

From April 1st, 1893, every package contains a splendid cake of pure Olive Oil Toilet Soap.

The J. B. Williams Co., Glastonbury, Ct. For 50 years the makers of Yankee Shaving Soap.

D. L. PAGE CO.,

94 MERRIMACK STREET,

Caterers, Bakers, Confectioners.

LOWELL

OPERA HOUSE,

SPECIAL—TWO PERFORMANCES.

MATINEE AND NIGHT, SATURDAY, MARCH 3.

The Great Comedy Drama,

FRIENDS,

By Edwin Milton Royle, Management of Harry A. Lee. Interpreted by the same caste that has presented the play the last two years and which will next month be seen at the Hollis Street Theatre, Boston.
Matinee Prices: 25, 35, 50, 75c.
Evening Prices: 25, 35, 50, 75c., $1. Seats on sale Thursday.

Return of the Favorite.

Tuesday, March 6th

OLE OLSON,

The only original and best of all Swedish dialect plays. Introducing America's prettiest, brightest and most dashing soubrette, LITTLE LOTTIE WILLIAMS, assisted by a clever company of capables, including a brand new feature, OLAF OLESON, Big Ole's little brother, 28 years old, 38 inches high, in a unique specialty.
Everything bright and new; mechanical effects, magnificent scenery, medleys, dances and music.
Note prices: 75, 50, 35, 10 cents. Seats on sale Saturday morning.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 7th.

"If the brick stays up, she's yours." An evening's enjoyment that comes but once a year. That smart little bit of a man,

MARK MURPHY,

In the crust of Irish society,

O'Dowd's Neighbors

Managed by Will F. Webster. A laugh in every line. Special engagement of MIKE KELLEY, the famous $10,000 base ball beauty. The highest salaried ball player, comedian and parody singer in the world. Slide, Kelley, slide.
PRICES, 75c., 50c., 35c., 25c. Seats on sale Monday.

BIJOU THEATRE

E. C. BASCOM, Manager.

Week Beginning Monday, March 5th,

Matinees, Monday, Wednesday and Saturday.

Special Engagement of the Popular Comedian

Harry Crandall, —IN A— BUSY DAY,

Supported by a first class company, including well known comedians, vocalists and dancers,

A BUSY DAY is the funniest farce comedy ever written, and is replete with refined songs and dances.

THE STRONGEST AND BEST PERFORMANCE EVER AT THIS THEATRE.

Popular Prices: 10, 20, and 30 cents.

Music - Hall

The famous sensational drama,

MASTER AND MAN

Monday, March 5th, '94.

MATINEE AND EVENING.

Mr. Meldon's Benefit.

Special bill. Hosts of volunteers. Handsome Presents.
SPECIAL.—Miss Cole's photos to reserved seat holders Monday and Friday nights.

Prices 10, 20, 30c. Matinee Saturday 2.30.

Farrell & Conaton

65 DUTTON ST.,

Practical Plumbers AND Sanitary Engineers.

Also Steam, Gas and Water Fitters. We also carry a large line of Gas Fixtures at lowest price.

GOLDSMITH, SILVER & Co's

M.C.A.

10C. CIGARS

LEAD ALL OTHERS.

Everybody Should Try The

"108"

Havana Filled 5c. Cigar.

OFFICE TO LET. In THE SUN building. A nice location for a doctor or light professional business. Inquire at THE SUN office

THE CONVICTION

That the country has turned the corner in a business sense is gaining ground. In place of stagnation there is presented evidence of a slow but sure revival of business. Especially is this so in reference to the sales of ELLINGWOOD'S COUGH BALSAM, for, during the past month, we have sold (wholesale and retail) more of this great Lung remedy than in any preceding month in the cold season. If the remedy did not possess actual merit and perform remarkable cures this would not happen; but since it was first introduced a few years ago, "the wheels commenced to go round," and every day adds a new cure to the already long list of cures brought about by the trial of ONE single bottle, and invalids today are well and hopeful who, a short time ago, were despondent. If your lungs are congested try only one bottle. It will cure that troublesome, wheezing cough.

PREPARED BY

Ellingwood & Co., PHARMACISTS,

Merrimack Street, opp. Post Office. 109 Central Street, Hamilton Drug Store.

And Sold by Druggists and Grocers everywhere. Only 25c. for a trial-size bottle.

P. TEAGUE,

265 Merrimack Street,

HEADQUARTERS FOR

J. F. BETZ & SONS' Celebrated

PHILADELPHIA

ALE, PORTER and LAGERS

Will build up the system when you are run down. Recommended by the most eminent physicians. We make a specialty of Family Trade. Orders for pints, quarts, barrels and halves promptly attended to. Also choice Foreign and Domestic Wines and Liquors. Finest brands Cigars and Tobacco.

265 MERRIMACK STREET.

When in doubt to Maker's go,
His store is filled both high and low;
Of frames he has the latest styles—
Their fame has spread for many miles.
The most esthetic taste he pleases;
Your pocketbook he never squeezes.
He always makes his work look nice,
At just two-thirds the regular price.
PICTURES AND FRAMES,
No. 2 John St., Marble Bank Building.

NOTICE.

In compliance with Chapter 57, Sec. 11, of the Public Statutes, notice is hereby given that R. Desroches, doing business at No. 32 Aiken street, has been convicted in the police court of selling milk of not good standard quality.

THOS. O. ALLEN,
Inspector of Milk.

Lowell, March 2, 1894.

JAMES W. CORBETT, Room 12, Post Office Block,
Counsellor at Law.
Take the Elevator.

J. J. GALLAGHER, 172 Merrimack Street.
Depot Cigar Store.
All the leading brands of Cigars and Tobacco

T. M. BOLTON, 139 Market Street, Gates' Block,
Saddle and Harness Maker,
Fine Repairing at the Lowest Rates

BOOT'S CIGAR STORE, No. 7 Merrimack Street.
Finest Line of Pipes in the City.

FAY BROS. & HOSFORD, Nos. 173 to 185 Central St
Fine Carriages, Sleighs, etc.,
Repairing at Reasonable Rates.

E. R. DONOVAN, Office: 85 Gorham Street,
Constable and Auctioneer.

WM. F. COURTNEY, 13 and 14 Mansur Block
Attorney at Law.

CHARLES H. FROST, 78 Central Street
Dealer in Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry,
Musical Instruments, Violin, Guitar and Banjo Strings, Ammunition, Fire-arms, etc. Fine Watch Repairing.

MCGARTIN'S BAKERY, 85 Gorham Street.
Domestic Bread, Cake and Pastry.
Orders for Wedding Cake promptly filled. Beans received for baking.

JOHN W. McEVOY, 81 Central St., Opp. American House,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

BILLHEADS of every description printed at short notice at the SUN office.

WANT COLUMN

☞ Advertisements inserted under this head for ONE CENT A WORD, first insertion; subsequent insertions HALF PRICE.

SWEDISH AND AMERICAN EMPLOYMENT office, 161 Merrimack street.

GRAPE VINE TRIMMING and fruit tree pruning done at short notice by an experienced man. Address, Gardener, SUN office.

BOOT AND SHOE STORE for sale. Clean stock, on good thoroughfare. Nice cash trade. Apply at SUN office.

WANTED—Agents to take orders by sample; we will pay expense and salary or allow liberal commission. Samples sent on application. Address Lock Box 125, New York City.

FOUND.—A bunch of keys or over a dozen in number found in Belvidere this week. Owner can obtain the same at this office by proving property and paying for this ad.

PANTS PRESSED—10 cts. per pair at Baldwin's, 491 Merrimack street, opp. Tremont.

WE MEND—Stockings, underclothing, repair, sponge and press gentlemen's clothing. Try us. Baldwin's mending establishment, 491 Merrimack street, opp. Tremont.

FOR SALE—In Centralville, new cottage house of 7 rooms, large pantry and bath room, back stairs, furnace in cellar, large barn with 6000 ft. of land. G. L. Hubbard, 11 Merrimack street.

LOST—A gentleman's watch chain. Reward at 202 South street. Wm. Boyle.

$10 REWARD—Lost 2 Irish setters, answer to the name of Robin and Sparrow. One has white spot on forehead and white hind feet, the other a white spot on forehead. Return to 8 and 10 Dummer street.

FOR SALE—A fruit, confectionery, tobacco and cigar store on one of the principal business streets in this city. Excellent location for business. Price, $525. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FURNISHED AND UNFURNISHED—Rooms to let at 40 Bridge street.

TO LET—A flat of six rooms and bath on Westford st. G. D. Kimball, 6 Runels building, cor. Merrimack and Bridge st.

FOR SALE—Near Chelmsford street, two story 2 tenement house all in good repair, good barn, carriage house, 7000 feet of land with lots of fruit. This is a bargain and on easy terms. G. L. Hubbard, 11 Merrimack street.

LOST—A small black and tan dog in the vicinity of Jackson street. Reward at 19 Hamilton corporation.

IF YOU WANT to make an old suit or overcoat look new, have it cleansed and repaired by Thomas Daley, 41 Tilden street. Send postal and I will call for your goods.

FOR SALE—In Ward 4, 150 feet from Westford street, nearly new cottage house of 7 rooms with all modern improvements, with good lot of land. This is a bargain if you want a home. Price $2300. G. L. Hubbard, 11 and 13 Merrimack street.

TO LET—Tenements in good location. G. D. Kimball, 6 Runel's building.

FOR SALE—A 4-tenement block. Store in one, rents for $28 per month, built but a few years, 2740 feet of land, near center of the city and one of the best pieces of property on our list for investment, price $2500. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

LOT OF LAND—Foster street, 75x100 feet. Lies midway between Middlesex and Westford streets. Geo. D. Kimball, room 6 Runels block, cor. Bridge street.

FOR SALE—A good farm of 50 acres with good buildings, 6 miles from Lowell. Price $2000.

FOR SALE—A 2-story 2-tenement house, few steps from Hamilton and Appleton corporations, will rent for $25 per month, a rare opportunity for investment, price $2500. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

COTTAGE HOUSE—In Pawtucketville, 7 rooms conveniently arranged. Stable connection; 7500 feet of land; fruit trees in prime condition. Price $2200. Geo. D. Kimball, room 6 Runels block, cor. Bridge street.

FOR SALE—A nice cottage house of 7 rooms and shed all in best of condition, gas, cemented cellar, sewer connections, concrete walks, good lot of land room for stable, situated in one of the best locations in the Highlands. Few steps from Coral street—Price $1950. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FOR SALE OR TO LET—In Belvidere, on Stackpole street, house of 12 rooms with large lot of land and plenty of fruit. This can be bought at a bargain. G. L. Hubbard, 11 and 13 Merrimack street, (Courier building.)

FOR SALE—At Middlesex Village, a neat cottage of 7 rooms in good repair, city water, cemented cellar, fine location, 4249 square feet of land, well fenced. Price $1900. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

CLAIRVOYANT

And Magnetic Healer. Go and consult Dr. Morris, the celebrated clairvoyant. His predictions never fail. He gives reliable advice on all matters, business changes, journeys, speculations with secret undertakings. Friends, enemies, marriages, divorces, lost friends, fortune dates, lucky numbers and all family affairs. The future plainly revealed. Lovers united, troubles healed. Those in trouble should not fail to call on him at once. He can be found at 58 Church street. Consultation hours, 9 a. m. to 9 p. m.

Strikes!

Strikes!!

Strikes!!!

Strikes bring joy to the bowler, but I fear distress to the thousands of operatives in Lawrence and Fall River.

Strikes are successful only with a rising market—never with a falling one. The present depressed condition of the markets and trade generally, should deter the operatives from striking against a reduction of wages. A reduction of wages is always to be deplored, but in the winter time what are the operatives to do but submit; a half loaf is better than none, but with the return of spring it is hoped there will be a revival of trade; let us hope the old schedule of wages will be restored and consequently everybody made happy.

In the meantime be of good cheer, keep good hours, spend much time at home; you are then away from temptation, and if you must have something to cheer you and the family, why send an order to John Warburton, Globe Hotel, for Port or Sherry Wine, 3 large bottles for $1. Whiskey for family use 75c. per bottle, 3 for $2.

JOHN WARBURTON,
Globe Hotel, City.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE.

To Laura E. Murphy of Lowell, in the County of Middlesex, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and all other persons interested in the premises hereinafter described. GREETING:

Pursuant to a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Laura E. Murphy to Frank B. Murphy, dated the first day of April A. D., 1890, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for the northern district of said County of Middlesex, in book numbered 214 on page numbered 238, and for breach of the conditions of said mortgage, and for default in the payment of the money mentioned in said mortgage, and of the interest accrued thereon, I, Frank B. Murphy, the mortgagee named in said mortgage deed, shall sell at public auction, in said Lowell, on the premises, at two o'clock in the afternoon, on Thursday, the twenty-second day of March A. D., 1894, to the highest bidder, the premises described in said mortgage and subject to the conditions in said mortgage contained, the same being more particularly described as follows, viz: A certain tract of land with the buildings thereon situated on the easterly side of Irving street, so-called, leading northerly from Chambers street in said Lowell and being a portion of lot numbered one hundred and seventy-six (176) and a portion of lot numbered one hundred and eighty-nine (189) on a plan of land as laid down in E. B. Patch's plan of land drawn by Wm. F. Osgood, recorded with Middlesex North District Registry of Deeds, said premises are bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a point which is distant 60 3-100 feet northerly from a stone bound and at the southeasterly corner of the premises thence about easterly 84 and 60-100 feet to a stake; thence about northeasterly 34 and 16-100 feet to a stake at lot 190 on said plan; thence about westerly on said lot 190 34 and 82-100 feet; thence about northerly on said lot 190, 61 and 46-100 feet to a stake at land of one Woodward; thence about westerly 59 and 13-100 feet to a stake; thence about southerly 53 and 66-100 feet to a stake; thence about southwesterly 42 and 60-100 feet to the point of beginning. Being the same premises to the said Laura E. Murphy, conveyed by William Manning by deed dated April 6th, A. D., 1889, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for the Northern District of said county of Middlesex, in book numbered 204, on page numbered 457.

The premises above described will be sold subject to one mortgage on which there is now due the principal sum of $3500 00-100, and the accrued interest thereon given by said Laura E. Murphy to Ellen Emerson and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for the Northern District of said Middlesex county in book numbered 204 on page numbered 459, and also subject to any and all taxes levied and assessed against said premises.

Terms: $200 must be paid to the auctioneer at the time and place of sale, balance in ten days, at which time the deed will be ready for delivery.

FRANK B. MURPHY, Mortgagee

Lowell, Feb. 24th, 1894.

LOWELL DAILY SUN.

JOHN H. HARRINGTON, Publisher.

SUN BUILDING, LOWELL, MASS.

Issued Daily; Sundays excepted.

Per Year, $3.00 - - - Per Month, 25c.

City delivery and postage free.

ENTERED AS SECOND-CLASS MAIL MATTER.

TRAINS TO AND FROM BOSTON.

Southern Division.

To Boston. Lve.	To Boston. Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	From Boston. Arr.
5 45	6 50	6 00	7 08
6 30	7 45	6 40	7 30
6 50	8 08	6 30	7 55
§7 01	7 58	8 00	9 11
§7 18	8 02	8 30	9 11
§7 27	8 12	9 00	9 42
7 45	8 35	9 05	10 15
8 50	9 40	10 00	11 43
§9 00	10 30	10 45	11 58
9 40	10 40	11 30	12 09
11 00	12 00	1 00	1 55
§11 52	12 45	2 00	3 04
1 45	2 50	3 00	3 46
3 00	4 24	3 30	4 46
§4 02	4 45	4 20	5 33
4 30	5 30	5 00	5 44
§5 33	6 30	5 25	6 22
5 40	6 50	5 30	7 05
§6 53	7 40	6 15	7 28
§7 52	8 35	7 30	8 10
		8 00	8 40
		10 15	11 22
		11 20	12 23

Sunday Trains.

To Boston. Lve.	To Boston. Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	From Boston. Arr.
§7 18	8 02	2 00	2 55
§7 27	8 12	9 00	10 07
8 45	9 50	1 00	1 57
9 16	10 10	5 00	5 58
§4 25	5 32	7 30	8 10
§6 03	7 00	8 00	8 40
		9 00	10 02

§From Middlesex St. station only.

Western Division.

To Boston. Lve.	To Boston. Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	From Boston. Arr.
6 50	8 05	7 30	8 35
8 15	9 18	9 20	10 37
9 20	10 32	10 25	11 43
10 50	12 05	12 00	1 07
12 15	1 40	2 15	3 27
12 45	2 00	3 15	4 29
3 25	4 39	4 30	5 35
4 10	5 25	5 00	6 16
5 10	6 42	6 00	7 06
6 55	8 00	6 35	7 45
6 25	10 35		

Sunday Trains.

To Boston. Lve.	To Boston. Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	From Boston. Arr.
8 15	9 30	8 00	9 19
12 05	1 20	11 45	12 58
4 15	5 30	5 00	6 26
5 35	7 00	7 00	8 22
7 39	8 50		

Trains by this division leave Lowell from Central street station.

Leave Boston from the new Union Station, Causeway Street.

NO OTHER.

The only penny paper in Lowell receiving cable and telegraphic dispatches is THE SUN. We print the latest news of the world up to the time of going to press with each edition.

REPUBLICANS ARE now-a-days building a great many castles in the air.

STILL THE mayor fails to call a meeting to vote the passage of the sewer loan.

WE OPINE that no amount of Bland-ishment will induce President Cleveland to sign the bill for coinage of the seignorage.

THE CITIZEN is opposed to starting relief work for the unemployed. It is generally opposed to doing what ought to be done.

THE MAYOR and aldermen are still at fault in delaying the appropriation for sewer work. There will come a day of retribution.

SOME TIME ago there was a wrangle about the rate of wages for city laborers. It makes but little difference what the fixed rate may be while there are no men at work.

LOWELL OPERATIVES are considering the cause of their striking brethren in Lawrence. There should be mutual sympathy between factory operatives everywhere.

THERE IS a prospect that Italy will ere long be transformed to a republic. There is a tendency to copy from France and Switzerland either of which would be a vast improvement upon the present regime.

CHARLES E. HOYT, the New Hampshire playwright, has wed a prominent New York lady. He is now on his wedding tour and will hereafter be able to deal with married life from a practical standpoint.

THE TERM "cuckoo" is now used in politics to designate the supporters of Cleveland's administration. The cuckoo is a bird that lays eggs in the nests of other birds and has the latter care for its young.

THE Greater New York bill provides for a vote on the part of New York, Brooklyn, Gravesend and other towns and villages on the question of uniting under one government. It will be a case of the big fish swallow the smaller.

GEORGETOWN HAS a mystery and one which unmistakably indicates foul play. Editor Wright of the Haverhill Gazette should be able to unravel the mystery. He generally calculates on doing the police work which the police leave undone.

A NEW departure has been made in Pittsburg where five sisters of mercy have passed the necessary examination and have been installed as teachers in a public school. They wear the garb of the order and to that objection is taken by certain organizations. They will follow the course of study laid down for the schools and no religion will be taught. A suit is to be brought to test the legality of allowing them to wear the habit of the order.

"WE THE jury find the defendant not guilty" says the Florida jury to Mr. Corbett on the charge of violating the laws of the state. The conclusion to be drawn, therefore, is, that Mitchell deserved all he got and more too, and that it will be no harm at all to give Jackson a precisely similar or even a worse thrashing. When any man wants to get pounded it is nobody's business but his own. Where Judge Lynch presides on the Supreme bench the public conscience is not very likely to be shocked by such good natured exhibitions of the manly art as that given by Corbett and Mitchell. The laws of Florida stand vindicated since neither of the combatants used a bowie knife.

PREMIER GLADSTONE.

The Rev. Dr. Court writes an able article on Mr. Gladstone in which he says:

"His great work of late has been for home rule in Ireland. Certainly his efforts have made him many enemies. Tories taunt him with conceding too much; and fiery patriots call him a "humbug" for conceding too little. If home rule be ever gained certainly he is one of its pioneers, clearing the way. Mr. Gladstone is at home in Homer, on whom he has written much, in church affairs, and in the bible which he has recently defended. He may cease to appear on the stage; but he will not soon be forgotten. No one in his party is nigh to being a good second to him. Successor he may have, but none to equal him in so many varied and versatile accomplishments—in statesmanship, in eloquence, in learning and in earnest devotion to duty. Balfour is the most promising politician of the day; but he belongs to the other party. In the liberal ranks Gladstone stands in greatness all alone."

Gladstone may be called a humbug but to him Ireland owes a deep debt of gratitude for many reforms including the secret ballot act, the disestablishment of the English church in Ireland, the land reform and finally the extension of the franchise to householders. It was this measure which gave Ireland the power to select men who would represent national sentiment in the British parliament. If Gladstone should live to see home rule achieved, he might claim a large share of the credit for its passage against such fierce opposition.

THE NORMAL SCHOOL.

The question of locating a new state normal school in this part of the state is yet unsettled. The report of the committee is awaited with anxiety by the interested parties in Lowell, Lawrence and Haverhill. The committee on education, which has charge of the matter, is not likely to favor Lowell if we are to judge from the local affiliations of the members. It is but natural to suppose that a member of that committee would wish to favor the demands of his own county and if the decision be reached on that score Lowell will not get the normal school. There are three members on that committee from Worcester county, two from Essex, two from Berkshire, two from Suffolk, one from Plymouth and one—from Middlesex. Middlesex county is represented on that committee by Mr. Lenihan of Hopkinton and it is not certain whether he will favor Lowell's claims to the normal school.

The committee has not yet reported and it is not known what its report will be; but until it shall have reported it will not be too late for Lowell to offer a site or any other consideration which may induce the committee to locate the institution in this city. The offer of a building or of a site for a building will be still acceptable and it is claimed that Lawrence has improved her chances by offering a site. If Lowell loses the school the board of trade and its secretary, Mr. Smith, will have to bear a large part of the responsibility. After the committee shall have reported even if the report shall be against giving Lowell one of the normal schools, the representatives can make a big fight to have th report amended in favor of Lowell. It is not improbable that the committee would yet entertain a proposition to donate a site for the building, but if anything is to be done in this direction it must be done quickly.

Childhood's Hours.

Of all the longings of the heart
Of which our poets sing,
There's one that puzzles me beyond
All other thought or thing.

And that is where he sadly pines,
With sighs and groans, to be
Once more again a little child
Upon his mother's knee.

Of course it's very beautiful,
Poetic quite and sweet,
But still the recollection's not
With joyousness replete.

For somehow I cannot erase
The bitter memory
Of slippers that were wont to wave
Above my mother's knee.

How to Use Oil as a Face Cleaner.

Oil cleans the skin better than water. Actresses, to get their makeup off, once used cocoa butter; now they use cocoa oil, which is a better preparation of the same thing. Drug stores keep it sometimes fresh, and some keep it rancid. In cocoa oil you will have the most delightful of all emollients for the oil bath. After a railway journey on a hot day take the most vigorous bath you can devise or endure; then spread some cocoa oil on your face and wipe it off. The blackened towel will tell the tale of failure for the bath and triumph for the oil.

How Cigar Ashes Can Be Utilized.

Cigar ashes are used for medical purposes—as a cure for ringworm, epidemic scarlatina, etc. They are useful on account of the lime and alcoholic properties they contain, for which reason the ash is used in France as a manure. Cigar ashes have been sold under the pretentious name of "diamond dust from the sun," and the purposes to which they are chiefly put are cleaning plate, brightening and sharpening razors, lancets and doctors' other delicate instruments, as an insecticide for plants, etc., and as a tooth powder. It has been stated that a London firm offered a guinea per ounce for them for the purpose of compounding with other articles as a valuable dentifrice. The ash is, however, so light that it requires a very large quantity indeed to weigh one ounce.

Loudly.

"What do you think of Cholly's new spring suit?"

"It speaks for itself."—New York Press.

Who does your printing? The Sun job print would do it well and save you money.

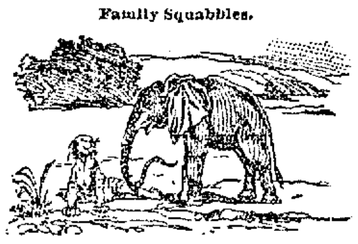
A KNIFE

in the hand of a Surgeon gives you a feeling of horror and dread. There is no longer necessity for its use in many diseases formerly regarded as incurable without cutting. The Triumph of Conservative Surgery is well illustrated by the fact that RUPTURE or Breach, is now radically cured without the knife and without pain. Clumsy, chafing trusses can be thrown away! They never cure but often induce inflammation, strangulation and death. TUMORS, Ovarian, Fibroid (Uterine) and many others, are now removed without the perils of cutting operations. PILE TUMORS, however large, Fistula and other diseases of the lower bowel, are permanently cured without pain or resort to the knife. STONE in the Bladder, no matter how large, is crushed, pulverized, washed out and perfectly removed without cutting. STRICTURE of Urinary Passage is also removed without cutting in hundreds of cases. For pamphlet, references and all particulars, send 10 cents (in stamps) to World's Dispensary Medical Association, No. 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

DR. WALKER DENTISTS

SUNBEAMS.

Family Squabbles.



The Elephant—See here, you! If you ever lay a hand on my child again, I'll yank that state's prison suit of yours plumb off of you!

The Tiger—Go on! Get out of this, you lumbering india rubber mountain! If you give me any more of your jaw, I'll tie those two tails of yours together and use you for a polo ball!—Truth.

The Veil.

The priestess of occultism shuddered.

"All before you," she whispered, "is uncertainty."

A low moan was wrung from the lips of the maiden.

"Can you discern nothing clearly?" she demanded in agony.

"Nothing."

Upon the eve of her marriage she had sought to know that fate that was to be hers.

"Look again," she cried. "Something must be predestined."

The clairvoyant smiled.

"Yes," she answered. "You are dead sure of getting a pickle dish."

It was one hope to which to cling.—Detroit Tribune.

What Is Pride?

"Father," said his son, looking up from a book, "what is pride?"

"Pride!" returned the father. "Pride! Why—a—oh, surely you know what pride is. A sort of being stuck up—a kind of—well, proud, you know. Just get the dictionary—that's the thing to tell you exactly what it is. There's nothing like a dictionary, Johnny."

"Here it is," said the latter after an exhausting search. "'Pride—being proud.'"

"Um—yes, that's it," replied the father.

"But"——

"Well, look at 'proud!' That's the way—you've got to hunt these things out, my lad."

"I've got it," answered Johnny. "'Pro pri—pro'—why!"——

"What does it say?"

"'Proud—having pride.'"

"That's it. There you are, as clear as day. I tell you, Johnny, there is nothing like a good dictionary when you are young. Take care of the binding, my son, as you put it back."—Amusing Journal.

NYE'S BIG SCORE.

He Was a Trifle Proud of It Until They Explained.

Bill Nye got one of his best short stories from a personal experience in this city. He had been invited to a bowling match at a private club on Wells street. Charles Wacker, Fred Hild and several other congenial spirits were the hosts of the evening and arranged a surprise for the humorist. By his own confession he did not know the difference between tenpins and a game of "cocked hat," but he was put in to bowl as Mr. Hild's partner against two of the crack bowlers of the club.

When Nye picked up the first ball and sent it sailing down the alley as he had seen the others roll, it struck the corner pin, and to his amazement and delight the whole 10 went toppling over. The next ball repeated the performance, and the way he made "strikes" and "spares" set the visiting spectators to wondering where the baldheaded athlete before them had learned the knack of the game. As for Nye, he didn't know just what to make of his success. At first he was inclined to attribute it to luck. Then as the score rolled up under his name he grew facetious and ventured to ask his hosts if they had any other game they would rather play. By the time the evening had approached its close he was brutally hilarious and twitted the experts for letting an ignoramus come in and beat them at their own game.

All this time the Chicagoans had been taking defeat after defeat as good naturedly as could be. When the last round had been ended, Mr. Wacker asked Nye if he wouldn't like to see the alley at the other end. When they got there, the boy in charge of the pins was in a broad grin. "Show Mr. Nye how it works," suggested Wacker. And thereupon the boy took a very small rope from behind the cushion near by and slipped it around the pins so deftly that a novice would scarcely suspect its presence.

"But," said Nye, "what's the rope for?"

His companion laughed at the man's innocence. "Roll him one!" he shouted to Hild at the other end. As the librarian "rolled him one" Nye saw the boy give the rope a jerk, and the whole mass of pins went tumbling, although the ball had slipped off into the gutter and missed the pins entirely.—Chicago Record.

M. O'FLAHAVAN & CO.,
79 AND 81 MARKET STREET.

We are sole agents for the Gov. Winthrop B. Ranges and Winthrop Parlor which is superior to anything ever put on the market. Our stock is selected from the best patterns in the states, at prices that cannot be beat. Please call and examine before purchasing. Repairs for all Stoves furnished. Piping and Plumbing promptly attended to.

JAMES MARREN,
Real Estate and Insurance Agent,
121 CENTRAL STREET.

Insurance placed in the most reliable companies.

All orders sent to P. O. Box 486 shall be promptly attended to.

McNaughton's Bakery.

The price of bread has been reduced.

Large Loaves to 8 Cents
—AND—
Small Loaves to 4 Cents.

The Bread is Second to None in the City.
Bakery, Cor. Market and Dummer Streets

REMOVAL OF OFFICE
MERRIMACK
MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.,
(OLD ANDOVER CO.)

THIS solid company, that has done business in Lowell so many years, continues to offer the BEST INSURANCE AGAINST DAMAGE BY FIRE and LIGHTNING, at the Least Possible Expense.

70 per cent. dividends are paid on five-year policies.

All business for this company—Renewals, Sales, Endorsements, etc.—will be promptly attended to by

Metcalf & Hazen, 75 Middlesex St.
OVER STEVENS' DRUG STORE.

WE WANT TO CONVINCE

The Sick of the Superiority of Our Methods—Therefore, All Who Apply Will be Cordially Welcomed to a Test Treatment Absolutely Free.

Consultation, examination, advice, medicine and first treatment free.

We have made a life-long study of catarrh, with its various complications, and have mapped out a line of treatment peculiar to each form and stage that cannot fail to cure, if the patient will do his part and use treatment faithfully.

The number of patients coming under treatment each week who state they have taken "this and that" advertised preparation, or snuffed "this and that" advertised lotion up the nostrils, for months at a time, without receiving the least benefit, proves the truthfulness of our assertion that each case must be carefully considered and a thorough, systematic course of treatment, both local and internal, mapped out suited to each individual case.

WHO KILLED SEVERE TREATMENT?

Drs. Pearson and Carroll, with their mild and painless treatment—they killed severe treatment.

WHO KILLED HIGH-PRICED TREATMENT?

Drs. Pearson and Carroll, with their $3 a month popular-price treatment—they killed high-priced treatment.

WHO KILLED EXPERIMENTAL AND INCOMPETENT TREATMENT OF ALLEGED SPECIALISTS?

Drs. Pearson and Carroll with their free-test treatment—they killed experimental treatment.

CATARRH OF THE LIVER.

Drs. Pearson and Carroll have the quickest, most certain and wonderful treatment for these symptoms ever known.

Is your complexion sallow or yellow?
Have you a miserable feeling?
Have you pains under the right shoulder?
Have you a nervous and irritable feeling?
Are you low spirited at times?
Is your memory failing?
Are you easily tired out?
Have you diarrhoea?
Have you constipation?
Have you piles?
Have you bloated feeling after meals?
Do you have dizzy spells?
Do you have an all gone feeling in stomach?
Have you hot and cold flashes?
Have you chilly feelings?
Is your eyesight blurred?
Have you pain in right side?
Have you cold hands and feet?
Does your heart palpitate?
Are you short of breath on exertion?
Have you pains in back and loins?
Have you a feeling of lassitude?
Is your tongue coated?
Is there a bitter taste in your mouth?
Is your digestion impaired?
Do you have sick headaches?
Do you have rumbling in stomach?

Any of the above symptoms indicate liver trouble, which should not be neglected. Dr. Pearson and Carroll's treatment is the most successful now known. Consult them at once, and be restored to perfect health.

CATARRH OF THE BOWELS.

Speedy and Permanent Cure Under Dr. Pearson's Matchless Treatment.

Mr. John P. Pearson, residing at 150 Andover street, has been in the employ of the Middlesex mills for over 35 years. It was here that he contracted a catarrhal trouble which extended from the throat to the stomach and bowels, inducing a bad form of constipation. Speaking of his splendid treatment by Drs. Pearson and Carroll, Mr. Pearson said:

JOHN P. PEARSON, 150 Andover street.

"I have been trying Dr. Pearson's treatment for chronic catarrh of the bowels, and must say, candidly, that for chronic constipation and catarrhal troubles there is nothing equal to it.

"I had been troubled for a long time, first with the usual symptoms of primary catarrh, nose stopping up and dropping into the throat. I had bad mornings, always waking tired and dejected, with a yellow-coated tongue, dull headache, and a nasty bitter taste in my mouth, and I was half sick with a miserable soreness above my eyes. My bowels became irregular. They seemed to become paralyzed, and I would be very constipated. After a while it became chronic constipation, and the constant use of purgatives increased my debility. As I said before, Dr. Pearson's treatment soon cured me. I have already sent quite a number of my friends to him. Three other members of my own family are his patients and are being cured."

Drs. Pearson and Carroll
SPECIALISTS.
Corner Palmer and Merrimack Sts.,

OFFICE HOURS—9 to 12 a. m. 2 to 4 and 6.30 to 8.30 p. m., except Thursday evening. Sunday 9 to 11.30 a. m.

Marshall's Polish

Will Clean Rusty Iron and Steel,
Will Polish Gold and Silver Ware,
Will Clean Gas Fixtures,
Removes Fly Specks from Gilt Work,
It contains no grease, No Oils, No Acids.
Put up in ½ pint, 1 quart and ½ gallon cans.

Sole Agents for Lowell,
Bartlett & Dow.

PHILIP J. FARLEY, Room 11 Barristers' Hall.
Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

JOHN A. McQUADE, Room 11, Mansur Block, Central St.,
Constable and Collecting Agency,
And Auctioneer.

D. F. NEGUS, No. 36 Central Street, Lowell, Mass.
Dentist.

JOHN H. McCABE, Room 19, Odd Fellows' Bl'k, Mid'sex St
Baritone Soloist and Teacher of Singing and Piano.

JOSEPH W. LEACH. Room 12, Shedd's Block
Soloist and Teacher of Singing.

P. J. HOAR. Room 19 P. O. Block
Attorney at Law.

TAYLOR BROTHERS, No. 3 Central Street,
Stationers, Booksellers and Newsdealers
Specialties and standard goods. We give you more than you can get anywhere else for your money.

LOOK!!!

Vaseline 5c. Bottle, 25c. lb.
25c. Pint Bottle Best Amonia 10c.
10c. Cake of Soap 4c., 35c. dozen.
Tooth Brushes from 5c. to 50c. Each.
ALLAN FRAZER,
Odd Fellows' Block, Middlesex Street

P. H. HEELON, 247 and 249 Gorham St.
Boarding, Hack and Livery Stable.

Salad Trays for 25c.

We have a Glass Salad Tray very pretty in shape, of good size and attractive make-up, which we will sell for one week at

25 Cents.

It is worth more money, but the price is set low enough to close them out quickly.

French & Puffer,
127 to 131 Central Street.

Tariff Question Still Unsettled.

People are not waiting for the senate to take concurrent action, because procrastination is dangerous, individually, when in need of small wares. If the Wilson bill pulls down prices, it will not affect the Bargains now offered at

JOHN YOUNG'S BARGAIN STORE
111 CENTRAL ST.

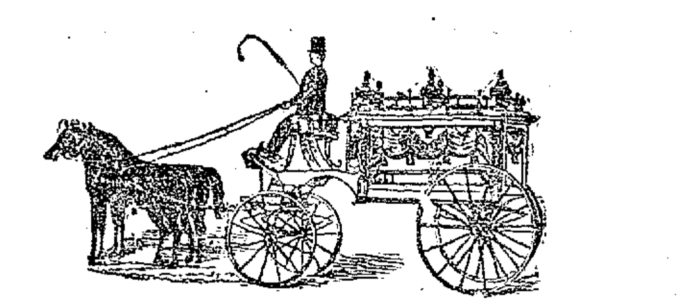
While congress is dilly-dallying, and Old Boreas is getting in his work around Lowell, Mr. Young keeps on sawing bargains out of the wholesale market and giving them to his retail customers. When you are down town call in and see our

Hamburgs, Edgings, Underwear, etc.,
—AT—
YOUNG'S
Lowell's Biggest Bargain Store,
111 CENTRAL ST.

A NICE OFFICE, suitable for doctor or dentist, to let in THE SUN building. Rent very low.

PETER - DAVEY,

WAREROOMS: No. 134 Market Street.
RESIDENCE: No. 63 Bartlett Street.



Always on hand a Large Supply of
CASKETS, COFFINS, ROBES, ETC.,
LOWEST PRICES AND EASIEST TERMS.
Bodies Embalmed by the Latest Methods.
ALWAYS READY to attend to calls Day or Night.
Telephone Connection at both Store and Residence.
Peter Davey.
34 MARKET STREET - - OPPOSITE PALMER.

BROKEN LOTS OF
Window Shades.
Mounted on Good Fixtures,
25c., 30c., 35c., 40c.

Also extremely low prices made on Opaque, Holland, or tint shades, made and hung to order.

REMNANTS STRAW MATTING 10c. PER YARD.

Prices on Furniture in proportion, to close out the entire stock, as it must be sold.

B. C. BENNER,
NO. 280 CENTRAL STREET.

TEETH
$5 TO $10 A SET.

To our patients who do not find it convenient to call during the day, please call at noontimes, or Saturday afternoons as our office is not open evenings. Office hours, 9 a. m. to 6 p. m.

NO CHARGE FOR EXTRACTING.

Every Set warranted to be the same Teeth that other dentists ask $15 and $18 for, and every Set warranted to fit. Gold Fillings and Gold Crown work a specialty. Teeth Filled with Gold by Electricity. No Pain. Teeth extracted Without Pain by our new method. 30 years experience. DRS. J. K. BICKELL & SON. Painless Dentists, Rooms 24, 25, and 31 Runels' Building, Cor. Merrimack and Bridge Sts.

☞ This store will be closed Tuesday, Wednesday Thursday and Friday evenings at 6 p. m., until further notice.

NIGHT ROBES.

48c. and 69c. each are our prices for 75c. and $1.00 goods, elegantly trimmed in fancy colors, or plain white if you prefer it.

SPRING HATS.

It is a revelation to the local merchants this $1.00 HAT of ours, perfect in every detail, never has its equal been shown in Lowell. Our $1.50, $2, $2.50 and $3.00 Hats are equally good. It is needless for us to point out the extreme newness of our stock. This is the first line of Spring Hats ever shown by us. Why not avoid chestnuts and old stock keepers by coming here for HATS.

Shuman's Boys' Knockabout Suit is the best. This season's tyles confined to us in Lowell.

OPP. CITY HALL.

ATTENTION!
Democrats, Republicans, Populists, and Prohibitionists.
In fact everybody take notice that the cheapest place to buy dry goods is at
DRAIN'S,
57 Gorham Street.

WM. E. LIVINGSTON,
DEALER IN
Coal, Wood, Lime,
CEMENT, SAND, GRAVEL, HAIR, KAOLIN, PLASTER, BRICKS, FERTILIZERS,
Straw, Hay Grain, Flour
&c., &c.
NO. 27 THORNDIKE STREET.
Branch office, 33 Merrimack street.—Calderwood's cigar store.

DR. KELLEY SURGEON DENTIST

Have You Tried
Watson's Celebrated Home Made and Cream Bread,
Manufactured from the Finest of Wheat? It is unexcelled for purity and quantity. Our Cream Pies are immense. Wedding and Party orders furnished at short notice.
BAKERY,
24 to 30 Charles St.

MULLIN & WINSLOW,
Dealers in
COAL
At Summer Prices
408 Gorham Street.
Telephone 21-6.

The Great
American - Heater.
The most economical, most durable, and most easily managed Heater on the market. They are giving excellent satisfaction in many Lowell residences. We are sole agents for Lowell and vicinity, and would be glad to furnish any particulars regarding it
W. A. Mack & Co.,
25 SHATTUCK STREET.

John E. Coleman,
Fire Insurance Agent,
Will write Fire Insurance Policies in first-class companies on household furniture, dwelling houses, barns, etc., at lowest rates. Parties better call on Mr. Coleman before insuring elsewhere. Both Stock and Mutual Companies represented.
ROOM 7, POST OFFICE BLOCK.

SCOTT & O'DAY,
Plumbers and Sanitary Engineers.
Steam, Gas and Water Piping.
JOBBING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
21 SOUTH STREET,
Near Middlesex.

Arthur M. Bertrand,
(Successor to F. W. Sargent,)
MERCHANT TAILOR.
FINE TAILORING A SPECIALTY.
14 Middle Street, Lowell, Mass.
Dress Suits to Let

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE® NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

LOWELL DAILY SUN.

JOHN H. HARRINGTON, Publisher.

SUN BUILDING, LOWELL, MASS.

Issued Daily; Sundays excepted.

Per Year, $3.00 - - - Per Month, 25c.

City delivery and postage free.

ENTERED AS SECOND-CLASS MAIL MATTER.

TRAINS TO AND FROM BOSTON.

Southern Division.

To Boston. Lve.	To Boston. Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	From Boston. Arr.
5 45	6 00	6 00	7 08
6 30	7 45	6 40	7 30
6 50	8 08	6 30	7 55
§7 01	7 59	8 00	9 11
§7 18	8 02	8 30	9 11
§7 27	8 12	9 00	9 42
7 45	8 35	9 05	10 15
8 50	9 40	10 05	11 13
§9 00	10 30	10 45	11 38
9 40	10 40	11 30	12 09
11 00	12 00	1 00	1 55
§11 52	12 45	2 00	3 01
1 45	2 50	3 00	3 46
3 00	4 21	3 30	4 48
§4 02	4 45	4 20	5 33
4 30	5 30	5 01	5 44
§5 23	6 30	5 25	6 22
5 40	6 50	5 50	7 05
§5 53	7 40	6 15	7 28
§7 52	8 35	7 30	8 10
		8 00	8 40
		10 15	11 22
		11 20	12 20

Sunday Trains.

To Boston. Lve.	To Boston. Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	From Boston. Arr.
§7 18	8 02	2 00	2 55
§7 27	8 12	9 00	10 07
8 45	9 50	1 00	1 57
9 16	10 10	5 00	5 58
§5 25	6 32	7 30	8 10
§6 03	7 10	8 05	8 40
		9 00	10 02

§From Middlesex St. station only.

Western Division.

To Boston. Lve.	To Boston. Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	From Boston. Arr.
6 50	8 05	7 30	8 35
8 15	9 18	9 30	10 37
9 20	10 32	10 25	11 43
10 50	12 05	12 00	1 07
12 15	1 40	2 15	3 27
12 45	2 06	3 15	4 20
3 25	4 32	4 30	5 45
4 10	5 25	5 00	6 10
5 10	6 12	6 00	7 16
6 55	8 00	6 35	7 45
6 25	10 35		

Sunday Trains.

To Boston. Lve.	To Boston. Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	From Boston. Arr.
8 15	9 30	8 00	9 19
12 05	1 26	11 45	12 56
4 15	5 30	5 00	6 20
5 35	7 00	7 00	8 22
7 30	8 50		

Trains by this division leave Lowell from Central street station.

Leave Boston from the new Union Station, Causeway Street.

NO OTHER.

The only penny paper in Lowell receiving cable and telegraphic dispatches is THE SUN. We print the latest news of the world up to the time of going to press with each edition.

REPUBLICANS ARE now-a-days building a great many castles in the air.

STILL THE mayor fails to call a meeting to vote the passage of the sewer loan.

WE OPINE that no amount of Bland-ishment will induce President Cleveland to sign the bill for coinage of the seigniorage.

THE CITIZEN is opposed to starting relief work for the unemployed. It is generally opposed to doing what ought to be done.

THE MAYOR and aldermen are still at fault in delaying the appropriation for sewer work. There will come a day of retribution.

SOME TIME ago there was a wrangle about the rate of wages for city laborers. It makes but little difference what the fixed rate may be while there are no men at work.

LOWELL OPERATIVES are considering the cause of their striking brethren in Lawrence. There should be mutual sympathy between factory operatives everywhere.

THERE IS a prospect that Italy will ere long be transformed to a republic. There is a tendency to copy from France and Switzerland either of which would be a vast improvement upon the present regime.

CHARLES E. HOYT, the New Hampshire playwright, has wed a prominent New York lady. He is now on his wedding tour and will hereafter be able to deal with married life from a practical standpoint.

THE TERM "cuckoo" is now used in politics to designate the supporters of Cleveland's administration. The cuckoo is a bird that lays eggs in the nests of other birds and has the latter care for its young.

THE Greater New York bill provides for a vote on the part of New York, Brooklyn, Gravesend and other towns and villages on the question of uniting under one government. It will be a case of the big fish swallow the smaller.

GEORGETOWN HAS a mystery and one which unmistakably indicates foul play. Editor Wright of the Haverhill Gazette should be able to unravel the mystery. He generally calculates on doing the police work which the police leave undone.

A NEW departure has been made in Pittsburg where five sisters of mercy have passed the necessary examination and have been installed as teachers in a public school. They wear the garb of the order and to that objection is taken by certain organizations. They will follow the course of study laid down for the schools and no religion will be taught. A suit is to be brought to test the legality of allowing them to wear the habit of the order.

"WE THE jury find the defendant not guilty" says the Florida jury to Mr. Corbett on the charge of violating the laws of the state. The conclusion to be drawn, therefore, is, that Mitchell deserved all he got and more too, and that it will be no harm at all to give Jackson a precisely similar or even a worse thrashing. When any man wants to get pounded it is nobody's business but his own. Where Judge Lynch presides on the Supreme bench the public conscience is not very likely to be shocked by such good natured exhibitions of the manly art as that given by Corbett and Mitchell. The laws of Florida stand vindicated since neither of the combatants used a bowie knife.

PREMIER GLADSTONE.

The Rev. Dr. Court writes an able article on Mr. Gladstone in which he says:

"His great work of late has been for home rule in Ireland. Certainly his efforts have made him many enemies. Tories taunt him with conceding too much; and fiery patriots call him a "humbug" for conceding too little. If home rule be ever gained certainly he is one of its pioneers, clearing the way. Mr. Gladstone is at home in Homer, on whom he has written much, in church affairs, and in the bible which he has recently defended. He may cease to appear on the stage; but he will not soon be forgotten. No one in his party is nigh to being a good second to him. Successor he may have, but none to equal him in so many varied and versatile accomplishments—in statesmanship, in eloquence, in learning and in earnest devotion to duty. Balfour is the most promising politician of the day; but he belongs to the other party. In the liberal ranks Gladstone stands in greatness all alone."

Gladstone may be called a humbug but to him Ireland owes a deep debt of gratitude for many reforms including the secret ballot act, the disestablishment of the English-church in Ireland, the land reform and finally the extension of the franchise to householders. It was this measure which gave Ireland the power to select men who would represent national sentiment in the British parliament. If Gladstone should live to see home rule achieved, he might claim a large share of the credit for its passage against such fierce opposition.

THE NORMAL SCHOOL.

The question of locating a new state normal school in this part of the state is yet unsettled. The report of the committee is awaited with anxiety by the interested parties in Lowell, Lawrence and Haverhill. The committee on education, which has charge of the matter, is not likely to favor Lowell if we are to judge from the local affiliations of the members. It is but natural to suppose that a member of that committee would wish to favor the demands of his own county and if the decision be reached on that score Lowell will not get the normal school. There are three members on that committee from Worcester county, two from Essex, two from Berkshire, two from Suffolk, one from Plymouth and one from Middlesex. Middlesex county is represented on that committee by Mr. Leathan of Hopkinton and it is not certain whether he will favor Lowell's claims to the normal school.

The committee has not yet reported and it is not known what its report will be; but until it shall have reported it will not be too late for Lowell to offer a site or any other consideration which may induce the committee to locate the institution in this city. The offer of a building or of a site for a building will be still acceptable and it is claimed that Lawrence has improved her chances by offering a site. If Lowell loses the school the board of trade and its secretary, Mr. Smith, will have to bear a large part of the responsibility. After the committee shall have reported even if the report shall be against giving Lowell one of the normal schools, the representatives can make a big fight to have the report amended in favor of Lowell. It is not improbable that the committee would yet entertain a proposition to donate a site for the building, but if anything is to be done in this direction it must be done quickly.

Childhood's Hours.

Of all the longings of the heart
Of which our poets sing,
There's one that puzzles me beyond
All other thought or thing.

And that is where he sadly pines,
With sighs and groans, to be
Once more again a little child
Upon his mother's knee.

Of course it's very beautiful,
Poetic quite and sweet,
But still the recollection's not
With joyousness replete.

For somehow I cannot erase
The bitter memory
Of slippers that were wont to wave
Above my mother's knee.

How to Use Oil as a Face Cleaner.

Oil cleans the skin better than water. Actresses, to get their makeup off, once used cocoa butter; now they use cocoa oil, which is a better preparation of the same thing. Drug stores keep it sometimes fresh, and some keep it rancid. In cocoa oil you will have the most delightful of all emollients for the oil bath. After a railway journey on a hot day take the most vigorous bath you can devise or endure; then spread some cocoa oil on your face and wipe it off. The blackened towel will tell the tale of failure for the bath and triumph for the oil.

How Cigar Ashes Can Be Utilized.

Cigar ashes are used for medical purposes—as a cure for ringworm, epidemic scarlatina, etc. They are useful on account of the lime and alcoholic properties they contain, for which reason the ash is used in France as a manure. Cigar ashes have been sold under the pretentious name of "diamond dust from the sun," and the purposes to which they are chiefly put are cleaning plate, brightening and sharpening razors, lancets and doctors' other delicate instruments, as an insecticide for plants, etc., and as a tooth powder. It has been stated that a London firm offered a guinea per ounce for them for the purpose of compounding with other articles as a valuable dentifrice. The ash is, however, so light that it requires a very large quantity indeed to weigh one ounce.

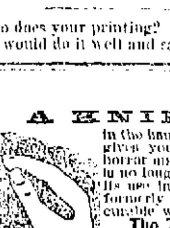
Loudly.

"What do you think of Cholly's new spring suit?"

"It speaks for itself."—New York Press.

Who does your printing? The Sun job print would do it well and save you money.

A KNIFE



in the hand of a Surgeon gives you a feeling of horror and dread. There is no longer necessity for its use in many diseases formerly regarded as incurable without cutting. **The Triumph of Conservative Surgery** is well illustrated by the fact that **RUPTURE** or Breach, is now radically cured without the knife and without pain. Clumsy, chafing trusses can be thrown away! They never cure but often induce inflammation, strangulation and death. **TUMORS** Ovarian, Fibroid (Uterine) and many others, are now removed without the perils of cutting operations. **PILE TUMORS**, however large, Fistula and other diseases of the lower bowel, are permanently cured without pain or resort to the knife. **STONE** in the Bladder, no matter how large, is crushed, pulverized, washed out and perfectly removed without cutting. **STRICTURE** of Urinary Passage is also removed without cutting in hundreds of cases. For pamphlet, references and all particulars, send 10 cents (in stamps) to World's Dispensary Medical Association, No. 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

DR. WALKER & PARR DENTISTS

SUNBEAMS.

Family Squabbles.

The Elephant See here, you! If you ever lay a hand on my child again, I'll yank that state's prison suit of yours plumb off of you!

The Tiger—Go on! Get out of this, you lumbering india rubber mountain! If you give me any more of your jaw, I'll tie those two tails of yours together and use you for a polo ball!—Truth.

The Veil.

The priestess of occultism shuddered.

"All before you," she whispered, "is uncertainty."

A low moan was wrung from the lips of the maiden.

"Can you discern nothing clearly?" she demanded in agony.

"Nothing."

Upon the eve of her marriage she had sought to know that fate that was to be hers.

"Look again," she cried. "Something must be predestined."

The clairvoyant smiled.

"Yes," she answered. "You are dead sure of getting a pickle dish."

It was one hope to which to cling.—Detroit Tribune.

What Is Pride?

"Father," said his son, looking up from a book, "what is pride?"

"Pride!" returned the father. "Pride! Why—a—oh, surely you know what pride is. A sort of being stuck up—a kind of—well, proud, you know. Just get the dictionary—that's the thing to tell you exactly what it is. There's nothing like a dictionary, Johnny."

"Here it is," said the latter after an exhausting search. "'Pride—being proud.'"

"Um—yes, that's it," replied the father.

"But"——

"Well, look at 'proud.' That's the way—you've got to hunt these things out, my lad."

"I've got it," answered Johnny. "'Pro pri—pro'—why!"——

"What does it say?"

"'Proud—having pride.'"

"That's it. There you are, as clear as day. I tell you, Johnny, there is nothing like a good dictionary when you are young. Take care of the binding, my son, as you put it back."—Amusing Journal.

NYE'S BIG SCORE.

He Was a Trifle Proud of It Until They Explained.

Bill Nye got one of his best short stories from a personal experience in this city. He had been invited to a bowling match at a private club on Wells street. Charles Wacker, Fred Hild and several other congenial spirits were the hosts of the evening and arranged a surprise for the humorist. By his own confession he did not know the difference between tenpins and a game of "cocked hat," but he was put in to bowl as Mr. Hild's partner against two of the crack bowlers of the club.

When Nye picked up the first ball and sent it sailing down the alley as he had seen the others roll, it struck the corner pin, and to his amazement and delight the whole 10 went toppling over. The next ball repeated the performance, and the way he made "strikes" and "spares" set the visiting spectators to wondering where the baldheaded athlete before them had learned the knack of the game. As for Nye, he didn't know just what to make of his success. At first he was inclined to attribute it to luck. Then as the score rolled up under his name he grew facetious and ventured to ask his hosts if they had any other game they would rather play. By the time the evening had approached its close he was brutally hilarious and twitted the experts for letting an ignoramus come in and beat them at their own game.

All this time the Chicagoans had been taking defeat after defeat as good naturedly as could be. When the last round had been ended, Mr. Wacker asked Nye if he wouldn't like to see the alley at the other end. When they got there, the boy in charge of the pins was in a broad grin. "Show Mr. Nye how it works," suggested Wacker. And thereupon the boy took a very small rope from behind the cushion nearby and slipped it around the pins so deftly that a novice would scarcely suspect its presence.

"But," said Nye, "what's the rope for?"

His companion laughed at the man's innocence. "Roll him one!" he shouted to Hild at the other end. As the librarian "rolled him one" Nye saw the boy give the rope a jerk, and the whole mass of pins went tumbling, although the ball had slipped off into the gutter and missed the pins entirely.—Chicago Record.

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Insurance placed in the most reliable companies.

All orders sent to P. O. Box 486 shall be promptly attended to.

McNaughton's Bakery.

The price of bread has been reduced.

Large Loaves to 8 Cents

—AND—

Small Loaves to 4 Cents.

The Bread is Second to None in the City.

Bakery, Cor. Market and Dummer Streets

REMOVAL OF OFFICE

MERRIMACK

MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.,

(OLD ANDOVER CO.)

THIS solid company, that has done business in Lowell so many years, continues to offer the BEST INSURANCE AGAINST DAMAGE BY FIRE and LIGHTNING, at the Least Possible Expense.

70 per cent. dividends are paid on five year policies.

All business for this company—Renewals, Sales, Endorsements, etc.—will be promptly attended to by

Metcalf & Hazen, 75 Middlesex St.,

OVER STEVENS' DRUG STORE.

WE WANT TO CONVINCE

The Sick of the Superiority of Our Methods—Therefore, All Who Apply Will be Cordially Welcomed to a Test Treatment Absolutely Free.

Consultation, examination, advice, medicine and first treatment free.

We have made a life-long study of catarrh, with its various complications, and have mapped out a line of treatment peculiar to each form and stage that cannot fail to cure, if the patient will do his part and use treatment faithfully.

The number of patients coming under treatment each week who state they have taken "this and that" advertised preparation, or snuffed "this and that" advertised lotion up the nostrils, for months at a time, without receiving the least benefit, proves the truthfulness of our assertion that each case must be carefully considered and a thorough, systematic course of treatment, both local and internal, mapped out suited to each individual case.

WHO KILLED SEVERE TREATMENT?

Drs. Pearson and Carroll, with their mild and painless treatment—they killed severe treatment.

WHO KILLED HIGH-PRICED TREATMENT?

Drs. Pearson and Carroll, with their $3 a month popular-price treatment—they killed high-priced treatment.

WHO KILLED EXPERIMENTAL AND INCOMPETENT TREATMENT OF ALLEGED SPECIALISTS?

Drs. Pearson and Carroll with their free-test treatment—they killed experimental treatment.

CATARRH OF THE LIVER.

Drs. Pearson and Carroll have the quickest, most certain and wonderful treatment for these symptoms ever known.

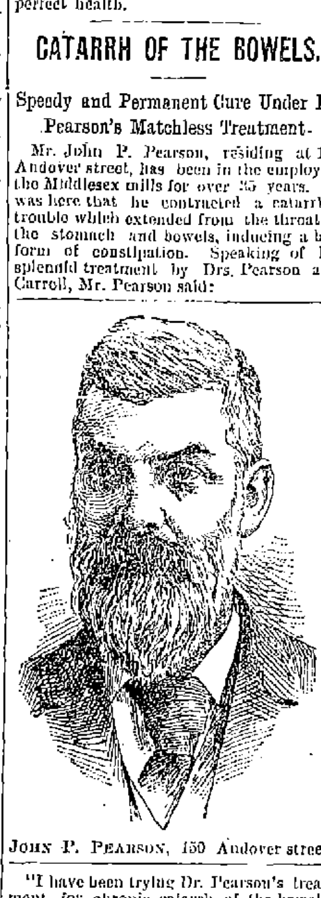
Is your complexion sallow or yellow?
Have you a miserable feeling?
Have you pains under the right shoulder?
Have you a nervous and irritable feeling?
Are you low spirited at times?
Is your memory failing?
Are you easily tired out?
Have you diarrhœa?
Have you constipation?
Have you piles?
Have you bloated feeling after meals?
Do you have dizzy spells?
Do you have an all gone feeling in stomach?
Have you hot and cold flashes?
Have you chilly feelings?
Is your eyesight blurred?
Have you pain in right side?
Have you cold hands and feet?
Does your heart palpitate?
Are you short of breath on exertion?
Have you pains in back and loins?
Have you a feeling of lassitude?
Is your tongue coated?
Is there a bitter taste in your mouth?
Is your digestion impaired?
Do you have sick headaches?
Do you have rumbling in stomach?

Any of the above symptoms indicate liver trouble, which should not be neglected. Dr. Pearson and Carroll's treatment is the most successful now known. Consult them at once, and be restored to perfect health.

CATARRH OF THE BOWELS.

Speedy and Permanent Cure Under Dr. Pearson's Matchless Treatment.

Mr. John P. Pearson, residing at 150 Andover street, has been in the employ of the Middlesex mills for over 35 years. It was here that he contracted a catarrhal trouble which extended from the throat to the stomach and bowels, inducing a bad form of constipation. Speaking of his splendid treatment by Drs. Pearson and Carroll, Mr. Pearson said:



JOHN P. PEARSON, 150 Andover street.

"I have been trying Dr. Pearson's treatment for chronic catarrh of the bowels, and must say, candidly, that for chronic constipation and catarrhal troubles there is nothing equal to it.

"I had been troubled for a long time, first with the usual symptoms of primary catarrh, nose stopping up and dropping into the throat. I had bad mornings, always waking tired and dejected, with a yellow-coated tongue, dull headache, and a nasty bitter taste in my mouth, and I was half sick with a miserable soreness above my eyes. My bowels became irregular. They seemed to become paralyzed, and I would be very constipated. After a while it became chronic constipation, and the constant use of purgatives increased my debility. As I said before, Dr. Pearson's treatment soon cured me. I have already sent quite a number of my friends to him. Three other members of my own family are his patients and are being cured."

Drs. Pearson and Carroll

SPECIALISTS.

Corner Palmer and Merrimack Sts.,

OFFICE HOURS—9 to 12 a. m. 2 to 4 and 6.30 to 8.30 p. m., except Thursday evening. Sunday 9 to 11.30 a. m.

Marshall's Polish

Will Clean Rusty Iron and Steel,
Will Polish Gold and Silver Ware,
Will Clean Gas Fixtures,
Removes Fly Specks from Gilt Work,
It contains no grease, No Oils, No Acids.
Put up in ½ pint, 1 quart and ½ gallon cans.

Sole Agents for Lowell,

Bartlett & Dow.

PHILIP J. FARLEY, Room 11 Barristers' Hall.
Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

JOHN A. McQUADE, Room 11, Mansur Block, Central St.,
Constable and Collecting Agency,
And Auctioneer.

D. F. NEGUS, No. 36 Central Street, Lowell, Mass.
Dentist.

JOHN H. McCABE, Room 10, Odd Fellows' Bl'k, Mid'sex St
Baritone Soloist and Teacher of Singing and Piano.

JOSEPH W. LEACH, Room 12, Shedd's Block
Soloist and Teacher of Singing.

P. J. HOAR, Room 10 P. O. Block
Attorney at Law.

TAYLOR BROTHERS, No. 3 Central Street,
Stationers, Booksellers and Newsdealers
Specialties and standard goods. We give you more than you can get anywhere else for your money.

LOOK!!!

Vaseline 5c. Bottle, 25c. lb.
25c. Pint Bottle Best Amonia 10c.
10c. Cake of Soap 4c., 35c. dozen.
Tooth Brushes from 5c. to 50c. Each.

ALLAN FRAZER,

Odd Fellows' Block, Middlesex Street

P. H. HEELON, 247 and 249 Gorham St.
Boarding, Hack and Livery Stable.

Salad Trays for 25c.

We have a Glass Salad Tray very pretty in shape, of good size and attractive make-up, which we will sell for one week at

25 Cents.

It is worth more money, but the price is set low enough to close them out quickly.

French & Puffer,

127 to 131 Central Street.

Tariff Question Still Unsettled.

People are not waiting for the senate to take concurrent action, because procrastination is dangerous, individually, when in need of small wares. If the Wilson bill pulls down prices, it will not affect the Bargains now offered at

JOHN YOUNG'S BARGAIN STORE

111 CENTRAL ST.

While congress is dilly-dallying, and Old Boreas is getting in his work around Lowell, Mr. Young keeps on sawing bargains out of the wholesale market and giving them to his retail customers. When you are down town call in and see our

Hamburgs, Edgings, Underwear, etc.,

—AT—

YOUNG'S

Lowell's Biggest Bargain Store,

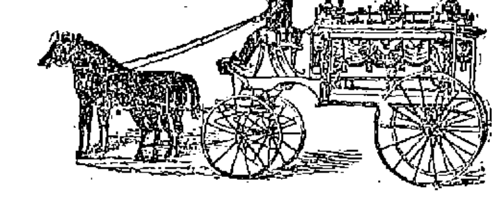
111 CENTRAL ST.

A NICE OFFICE, suitable for doctor or dentist, to let in THE SUN building. Rent very low.

PETER - DAVEY,

WAREROOMS: No. 134 Market Street.

RESIDENCE: No. 63 Bartlett Street.



Always on hand a Large Supply of

CASKETS, COFFINS, ROBES, ETC.,

LOWEST PRICES AND EASIEST TERMS.

Bodies Embalmed by the Latest Methods.

ALWAYS READY to attend to calls Day or Night.

Telephone Connection at both Store and Residence.

Peter Davey.

34 MARKET STREET - - OPPOSITE PALMER.

BROKEN LOTS OF

Window Shades.

Mounted on Good Fixtures,

25c., 30c., 35c., 40c.

Also extremely low prices made on Opaque, Holland, or tint shades, made and hung to order.

REMNANTS STRAW MATTING 10c. PER YARD.

Prices on Furniture in proportion, to close out the entire stock, as it must be sold.

—0—

B. C. BENNER,

NO. 230 CENTRAL STREET.

TEETH

$5 TO $10 A SET.

To our patients who do not find it convenient to call during the day, please call at noontimes, or Saturday afternoons as our office is not open evenings. Office hours, 9 a. m. to 6 p. m.

NO CHARGE FOR EXTRACTING.

Every Set warranted to be the same Teeth that other dentists ask $15 and $18 for, and every Set warranted to fit. Gold Fillings and Gold Crown work a specialty. Teeth Filled with Gold by Electricity. No Pain. Teeth extracted Without Pain by our new method. 30 years experience. DRS. J. K. BICKELL & SON, Painless Dentists, Rooms 24, 25, and 32 Runels' Building, Cor. Merrimack and Bridge Sts.

This store will be closed Tuesday, Wednesday Thursday and Friday evenings at 6 p. m., until further notice.

NIGHT ROBES.

48c. and 69c. each are our prices for 75c. and $1.00 goods, elegantly trimmed in fancy colors, or plain white if you prefer it.

SPRING HATS.

It is a revelation to the local merchants this $1.00 HAT of ours, perfect in every detail, never has its equal been shown in Lowell. Our $1.50, $2, $2.50 and $3.00 Hats are equally good. It is needless for us to point out the extreme newness of our stock. This is the first line of Spring Hats ever shown by us. Why not avoid chestnuts and old stock keepers by coming here for HATS.

Shuman's Boys' Knockabout Suit is the best. This season's styles confined to us in Lowell.

OPP. CITY HALL.

ATTENTION!

Democrats, Republicans, Populists, and Prohibitionists.

In fact everybody take notice that the cheapest place to buy dry goods is at

DRAIN'S,

57 Gorham Street.

WM. E. LIVINGSTON,

DEALER IN

Coal, Wood, Lime,

CEMENT, SAND, GRAVEL, HAIR, KAOLIN, PLASTER, BRICKS, FERTILIZERS,

Straw, Hay Grain, Flour

&c., &c.

NO. 27 THORNDIKE STREET.

Branch office, 33 Merrimack Street,—Calderwood's cigar store.

DR. KELLEY DENTIST SURGEON

Have You Tried

Watson's Celebrated Home Made and Cream Bread,

Manufactured from the Finest of Wheat? It is unexcelled for purity and quantity. Our Cream Pies are immense. Wedding and Party orders furnished at short notice.

BAKERY,

24 to 30 Charles St.

MULLIN & WINSLOW,

Dealers in

COAL

At Summer Prices

408 Gorham Street.

Telephone 81-6.

The Great

American - Heater.

The most economical, most durable, and most easily managed Heater on the market. They are giving excellent satisfaction in many Lowell residences. We are sole agents for Lowell and vicinity, and would be glad to furnish any particulars regarding it

W. A. Mack & Co.,

—0—

25 SHATTUCK STREET.

John E. Coleman.

Fire Insurance Agent,

Will write Fire Insurance Policies in first-class companies on household furniture, dwelling houses, barns, etc., at lowest rates. Parties better call on Mr. Coleman before insuring elsewhere. Both Stock and Mutual Companies represented.

ROOM 7, POST OFFICE BLOCK.

SCOTT & O'DAY,

Plumbers and Sanitary Engineers.

Steam, Gas and Water Piping.

JOBBING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

21 SOUTH STREET,

Near Middlesex.

Arthur M. Bertrand,

(Successor to F. W. Sargent,)

MERCHANT TAILOR.

FINE TAILORING A SPECIALTY.

14 Middle Street, Lowell, Mass.

Dress Suits to Let.

NOT MARRIAGE STRICKEN.

Professor Ledieu Studies Matrimony From a Scene In Life.

Becomes a Confirmed Misogamist After Being Haunted By the Spectre of Love—He Preferred Living With the Ancient Rulers of Egypt Than to Keep In the Swim of Modern Times.

(Story Complete In This Issue.)

According to his custom for several years, Professor Ledieu, on Sunday evening, a few minutes before 7, turned the handle of the door that leads into the restaurant Cherbois, Place de la Sorbonne.

This particular Sunday was the 30th of May, 185—. After a glorious day the sun was setting behind the little hills of Meudon, purpling with his last rays the gables of the houses of the square and the old dome, which glistened under the pure azure of the heavens. All Paris had been rushing into the country since morning and was now returning in haste before nightfall. Everywhere the crowd, moving from the circumference to the center, were filling the highways with bright toilets, gay countenances, ringing laughter and bundles of flowers, bringing into the depths of the old musty streets the assurance of spring and the perfumes of the country.

It was one of those calm and cheerful evenings in which every one has to feel in good humor with himself and the world. And yet, when Professor Ledieu entered the restaurant, he did not look at all in harmony with his surroundings. Under his left arm, as usual, he had a book and some pamphlets. He had just come from the country. This was indicated by his soft, gray hat and his shoes, white with dust. But evidently he did not bring with him the animation and gayety that were visible on all faces outside. The maid behind the bar, whom he never missed saluting, noticed it.

It was not that Professor Ledieu's physiognomy was habitually lively—no, this could not be said of the professor any more than it could be said it was habitually gloomy.

The precise shade was somewhat difficult to seize and especially to depict. It was rather a calmly smiling expression. Yes, Professor Ledieu smiled rather generally.

Only it was clear that this smile was not addressed to external objects, was not called forth by them, but was excited by an internal cause.

Thus every time Professor Ledieu entered the restaurant Cherbois he smiled on the maid behind the bar. But undoubtedly this smile was not addressed to her. It did not owe its initial movement to the ripened charms of that estimable person, a woman of tact besides, who made no mistake about the matter.

It was at his own thought that Professor Ledieu smiled, and the internal satisfaction which the incessant work of his brain caused him was the sole motive that raised the corner of his lips. As soon as he entered into direct communication with the external world his physiognomy changed and passed at once from the expression of this inward satisfaction to that of profound astonishment.

When Leon, the waiter who usually served him, asked, for example, if he would like his asparagus with oil or white sauce, Professor Ledieu looked at him with an air of stupefaction such as Ninippalukin himself, the first founder of the Assyrian empire, 18 centuries before our era, might have displayed if after a sleep of 3,000 years in his royal sarcophagus he had awakened suddenly in the restaurant Cherbois, Place de la Sorbonne, face to face with Leon.

In fact, at the very moment when this delicate question was put to him the thoughts of the learned professor were absorbed by the acts and deeds of this very Ninippalukin, generally known as Ninus, or by the triumphs of Merodach-Baladan over Tiglath-Pileser, or the intrigues by which Bel-Kat-Irassu succeeded in supplanting King Belochus, or perhaps the glorious wars of Assur-Bani-Pal, better known under the name of Sardanapalus, so that in order to reply it was necessary for him to pass suddenly by a cerebral effort from the banks of the Tigris to those of the Seine, from the palaces of Nineveh to the restaurant Cherbois, and from Semiramis to Leon, taking thus a single leap of 4,500 miles and 91 centuries—an abrupt mental operation, a violent transition, which at first rendered him a little giddy.

Leon, accustomed to his oddities, never required an immediate answer. He awaited a little before repeating his question, replying to the bewildered looks of the professor by an attitude of benevolent indulgence. After a certain time the latter seemed at last to comprehend the difficulty in the case. But the question appeared undoubtedly more difficult to solve than the great historical problems of the ancient world. His eyes, diving into Leon's, sought a solution and said plainly, "What do you think of the matter?" Leon seized the psychological moment for extricating him from his painful uncertainty by prompting him to a decision "Perhaps monsieur likes them with oil?" or "What if we make a white sauce for monsieur?" From what source did Leon draw his inspiration? Who taught him to lean now to one side, now to the other? Perhaps he was trying to effect an occasional change in the bill of fare of the scholar. But such a thing as the professor opposing Leon's opinion had never been heard of. As soon as the latter had spoken, he lost no time in assenting by a motion of his head, and the waiter had hardly turned away when a smile took the place of the perplexity expressed by the face of his client. Professor Ledieu had returned to Nineveh.

It is worthy of notice that he always returned to Nineveh with much more eagerness and ease than he came back from it—proof positive that he was quite at home there.

With a bow to the maid behind the bar, Professor Ledieu turned to the left and seated himself at a table placed in a corner beside the window, which was kept vacant for him each Sunday. He was treated with the greatest respect—not that he spent a great deal. He always dined alone, and his modest repast in no way recalled the legendary festivals of the Ninevite hero, Assur-Bani-Pal. But he had come once every week for the last 20 years and was reverenced as the oldest and most faithful patron of the establishment. Then, although he had not yet acquired the renown which his learning has since gained him, he was already a celebrity in the Latin quarter.

His study on the syllabary cuneiform alphabets was now translated into all languages. The publication of his Rabbinical Armaean-French dictionary had won for him the cross of the Legion of Honor. The academy was taking notice of him. He was expected to succeed Dubois Saint-Yves, and his life, in short, was developing in fine and regular order, animated by one single passion, the love of science, embellished by success and by that complete felicity which the continued employment of his true faculties can alone give to man.

Why did this happy individual seem so unhappy on this evening? After giving his hat to Leon he sat down abruptly, threw his pamphlets on the table, with a frown, and when the waiter placed the bill of fare for the day in his hands he perused it with a gloomy stare as if he was reading there his sentence of death.

When Leon came to help him in making up his menu, he agreed silently with all the opinions of the waiter, but without responding this time with the benevolent smile with which he was in the habit of thanking him, and as Leon disappeared crying, "A printanier for one!" he murmured, "What can have happened to monsieur le professeur this evening?"

However firm his will, what man is there who has not had his hour of discouragement? However plainly his way may be traced before him, who has not asked himself once in his life, "Have I followed my true path?"

This same day Professor Ledieu had entered his forty-ninth year. Attracted by the glorious sun, he had gone to take his Sunday walk in the woods of Meudon. By what odd reaction did it happen that all the joys of nature condensed themselves into a profound sadness in his soul? How was it that this intellect, so well balanced, instead of pursuing the laborious dreams that made the enchantment of his whole life, should suddenly lay him flat in the groove of human realities?

Stopping to think for a moment, he looked around him. Here and there in the country people were coming and going, laughing and chattering, families overflowing with little children, groups of noisy young people, lovers seeking the solitudes, all were passing before his eyes, crossing him without even giving a single glance in his direction, and he only was alone.

Yes, alone with phantoms—Tiglath-Pileser, Bel-Kat-Irassu, Sennacherib, Salmanazar, Semiramis—phantoms that haunt, penetrate and envelop him. And now the intensity of the life that surrounds him makes this intimacy of his with the dead appear sinister to him. He is thinking that in a few hours he will be sitting alone at dinner, will then return to his obscure lodging, will light his lamp and there, too, will be alone in raising up his spectters, and for the first time in his life this abandonment weighs upon him, and he complains, and he suffers from that which till now he had considered the chief food of life—solitude.

He had so valiantly defended his beloved solitude! He had so resolutely banished from his path all that could jeopardize his independence and disturb him in that continuous labor of thinking which is the supreme pleasure of the scholar and the artist! The great enemy of this intellectual concentration is woman. Therefore he had an instinctive fear of woman. Therefore he had pitilessly eliminated her from his life. He had so far escaped from every chain, and he had felt a kind of pride in the fact.

And now, suddenly, regret for his misogyny took possession of him, and this on the very day when he was 48 years old—that is to say, when it was too late to escape the consequences of it. And now his beloved solitude became odious to him—still more odious from the fact that it was irreparable. And now the longing for feminine tenderness, for the family life, sprang up in him, held him fast, the more alluring that it could no longer be realized.

This thought seized him with irresistible force—it took entire possession of him. He walked with it the whole day, gloomy and despondent, under the blue sky and amid the verdure. He brought it back with him in the evening to Paris. He sat down with it at his solitary table at the restaurant Cherbois. It absorbed him to such an extent while he was eating his printanier that he did not see a new group of guests enter and take their places opposite him. But, Leon having replaced the printanier by a "gigot Bretonne," as the professor was about to swallow the first mouthful and had raised his eyes mechanically, the picture presented to him was such that he let fall his arm and fork and remained open mouthed, not tasting a morsel.

The group which thus riveted the attention of Professor Ledieu consisted of four persons—husband, wife and two children, evidently a family belonging to the class of little Parisian shopkeepers, who dine at the restaurant on Sundays, in order to give a holiday to the woman who does the cooking for the household the other days of the week.

She was pretty, this young mother. Her beautiful chestnut hair framed a rather refined face, somewhat pale, with irregular features, but lit up by two large, laughing eyes. She had the roguish, self possessed air of the Parisienne out for a holiday, as indefatigable in pleasure as in labor. With a graceful movement her two hands rose on a level with her head to take off her hat, throwing her fine figure into relief as she bent backward, while the two children, a little girl of about 7 and a boy somewhat younger, clung to her. While replying to the questions of her husband, a brisk, squat, little fellow, with waxed mustache, hair brushed back from his forehead and the gait of a corporal, who was asking her opinion on the bill of fare, she took off the children's hats and arranged them at the table, and soon, the whole family being seated, the boy near the mother, the girl beside the father, the dinner began with a noise of dishes and forks, with laughter and the chirping of children, in fine, with an air of noisy merriment that completed the melancholy of the professor.

It was not enough that during the entire day the thought of his isolation had pursued and tortured him. It was still necessary that the spectacle of the happiness he had so long disdained, which he regretted now and to which he could never henceforward aspire, should be paraded under his very eyes. And yet these people were not very fortunate. It only required a glance to tell that their life was laborious and hard, their toil incessant, without hope of fortune possible. Whence did they derive that fine temper, that contented air, that joy, if not from mutual love and the common affection for the little beings sprung from them—in a word, from the family life?

Thus was clearly demonstrated to him the natural law he had disowned. How could he have taken so long to comprehend that man is not made solely for the purpose of burrowing in tombs and deciphering puzzles, and that there are other pleasures in this world besides adding a name to the incomplete list of the kings of Nineveh or a date to Assyrian chronology? He saw it well now. The true sense of life was revealed to him. As to the joys one has lost, there remains at least the memory of having tasted them.

But are there any regrets more bitter than those for a happiness we might have enjoyed, and yet have voluntarily deprived ourselves of? Wifely tenderness, the laughter of children, household pleasures, mental rest and relaxation—what a clear idea he had now of all this! How he felt its value, and how he understood that for him it was all over, over forever!

"Monsieur does not eat his mutton."

Professor Ledieu raised his saddened eyes to Leon, who was watching him with anxious solicitude, then lowered them immediately on his plate.

Absorbed in the contemplation of his neighbors and by the painful thoughts the sight of them suggested, he had remained without eating, fork in hand, for now nearly half an hour. A pale layer of grease had formed on the surface of the "gigot Bretonne." It looked like a kind of frozen pond in his plate, from which the meat emerged as a barren isle and the beans like little scattered rocks. Still he resisted the attempts of Leon to have the whole rewarmed. Cold mutton was good enough for an old wretch, deserted by everybody, who was never to know the delights of a comfortable home, the attentions and caresses of a loving wife, and he began to eat with a kind of fury.

At this moment the voice of the little girl was raised:

"I say, Robert, will you stop?"

It seems that young Robert was not disposed to yield to the entreaties of his sister, for, after a few minutes, the latter cried:

"Papa, make Robert stop. He is kicking me under the table."

"Come, come, Robert, be quiet," said the mother, and she resumed her conversation with her husband.

But the amiable Robert did not appear to have more respect for the maternal commands than for the entreaties of his sister. Having assured himself by a glance that his father was not attending to him, and yielding to that need of motion which children feel at table when it is impossible for them to eat more, he continued the sport that amused him, and stretched his legs energetically in the direction of those of his sister.

Unhappily for him, the latter, foreseeing the attack, had drawn her chair back out of his reach. The clever child, seeing that he could no longer reach her without projectiles, found nothing better to do than to steep his hand in the colored water in his glass and sprinkle his little sister, who uttered loud cries.

"Papa, he has stained my dress."

The father, furious at being interrupted, turned toward his son and darted a menacing look at him.

"Wait a little," he shouted, "you are going to have such a whipping as you never had in your life!"

The criminal, seeing already the paternal hand suspended over his head, made a terrified movement, when unfortunately his arm encountered the glass of colored water. The glass and the child lost their balance at the same moment, the glass spilling all the liquid it contained on the mother's gown, the child catching at the tablecloth and dragging with it to the floor bottles and glasses, plates and dishes, sauces and viands. Heavens, what a noise! The waiters run up, the mother wipes her dress, the children roar, and the father swears like a trooper, while young Robert is being picked up.

"You infernal young scoundrel!" shouts the father.

The child bellows louder than ever. The mother, in a fury, interferes and says to her husband:

"It is your fault too!"

"How my fault?"

"Yes, your fault!"

"Well, that's rather good, that is!"

"If you had not frightened him, this would never have happened."

"Ought I to let him behave so abominably without minding it?"

"That's no reason why you should knock him down. No one ought to be such a brute with a baby like that."

"What! knock him down? Why, I have not even touched him."

"Oh, you might restrain yourself a little!"

"I would never have to slap his ears if you did not give him his own way always."

"Oh, yes, of course it's my fault now!"

"Yes, it is your fault!"

"Do you dare to say that to my face?"

Professor Ledieu lost nothing of the scene, and in proportion as it developed the smile spread again over his lips. Now, without ceasing to listen, he was eating his asparagus—in oil, according to the advice of Leon.

His neighbors attacked each other with increasing acrimony. The replies exchanged became more bitter, and in this oratorical struggle it was easy to see the husband would not get the upper hand. His wife bombarded him with words so rapidly that he no longer found an answer. She had extinguished his fire.

"And for all that, what pleasure have I ever had in my life? Nursing children, cooking, a maid of all work indeed! Ah, it was my luck to have met with such a good for nothing as you! And monsieur complains! Well, if you are not content, you have only to say so."

The husband, annoyed at seeing himself the object of all eyes, tried to make her at least lower her voice. "Humbug! Little I care who hears me!"

The dispute between husband and wife lasted through the dessert, which the professor was enjoying with ever increasing cheerfulness. Then Professor Ledieu, having paid his bill and given Leon a tip so unusually large as to make that functionary open his eyes, replaced his book and pamphlets under his arm, left the Restaurant Cherbois and directed his steps to the Rue le Monsieur le Prince, thinking, with delight, that in the calm and solitude of his little apartment, all encumbered with books, he would again find Tiglath-Pileser, Assur-Bani-Pal and Queen Semiramis.—Translated From the French For Boston Transcript.

A Docile Patient.

"Excuse me, Herr Strohmaier, how is it you always wind up your watch immediately after dinner?"

"For the benefit of my health. My doctor has recommended me always to take a little exercise after dinner."—Fliegende Blatter.

What Chemistry May Do.

It has been said that a century is the natural duration of the human body; that it decays earlier because it does not receive proper care in health and disease. In regard to this latter, here is a suggestion from a man who protests against so much research in electricity to the neglect of chemistry. He says there are 72 elements of matter capable of entering into an infinity of combinations and concludes therefore "that a form of matter must be capable of existence, and must therefore be within the power of chemical research to discover and prepare, which will possess any assignable or conceivable potency or influence over any form or species of matter, dead or living." If this be true, then it is possible to chemistry to find substances which will neutralize all the poisons generated by disease germs and kill disease the moment it is discovered.—Pittsburg Times.

FURS OF WILD BEASTS.

WHERE THEY ARE OBTAINED AND THEIR COMPARITIVE VALUE.

Rabbit Fur For Hats—Russian Wolfskins. Chinese Dogskin Robes—Animals of Canada and Alaska—Reverence Given to White Beasts.

"White has always been considered a mark of distinction among beasts," said a zoologist. "You will find mention of that fact in the Bible, fifth chapter of Judges. The Indians of this country used to regard a white buffalo hide as of exceptional value, and for one such they would give several horses. Nowadays the aborigines of Alaska set such store by a white marten skin that they will pay five foxskins for it. The reverence with which white elephants are regarded in Siam is well known. In Africa King Cetewayo, who was subdued by the British, kept a herd of royal white cattle. They were said to be very beautiful. The zebu, or sacred ox of India, is white. Blue, by the way, is most rare in mammals, the only species in which that color is found being the blue faced mandrill. The so called blue fox is rather a deep drab.

"It is a curious fact that many wild animals increase with the settlement of a country, feeding in the cultivated fields, and thus procuring food more readily than when the land was unreclaimed. An example of this is afforded by the rabbit, which has increased so enormously in some parts of the world—notably in Australia and New Zealand, into which it was imported. In 1891 no less than 8,198 bales of rabbit skins from New Zealand and Australia were offered for sale in London. Vast numbers are killed for the use of meat preserving companies, which put them up in cans. In this shape they are sold in great quantities for ships' stores, being a very cheap sort of meat. The fur is chiefly used for making soft felt hats. For this purpose the hair is cut off by machinery and passed through a blower, which throws it into a revolving copper disk. As it accumulates it adheres together and forms a sort of cloth.

"The prices for skins of all sorts depend much on fashion, and hence are apt to fluctuate considerably from year to year. A fine lionskin with a black mane is worth $300, but the hide from a menagerie specimen of the royal beast, being over so handsome, will hardly bring more than $125. Tiger skins cost much less than lionskins, but the hide of a white tiger, which is an albino and extremely rare, will fetch a small fortune. Tiger claws are mounted for pins by jewelers. They are worth $1 or even more apiece in the rough. There is a woolly tiger of Mongolia which has a fur of great richness. The length and thickness of the hair are due to the fact that the animal lives in a cold region.

"Domestic cats contribute largely to the supplies of the fur markets of the world. Of late they have been turned to commercial account in another shape, many tons of them in the form of mummies, as embalmed by the ancient Egyptians, being carried to England and sold at a high price for manure. The substance known in trade as 'civet' is obtained from the so called 'civet cat.' It is of a yellow color and has the consistency of honey. Its smell resembles that of musk. When undiluted, the odor is so powerful as to be offensive, but when properly mixed with other substances it becomes agreeably aromatic and delicate. It is utilized chiefly for mingling with and improving the bouquet of less costly scents. Civet cats are sometimes kept in wicker cages for the purpose of collecting this secretion, it is said. The latter is used by women in the north of Africa for powdering their necks. It is exported from Aden in horns.

"Wolves furnish many skins to the fur market. In Russia about 170,000 of them are killed annually, a reward of 10 rubles a head being offered for them. During 1889 80,000 of them were slain in the province of Woiogda alone, the number of persons killed by wolves in the same province that year being 203.

"Chinese dogs, belonging to a peculiar breed native to that country, supply much material for robes, a good one requiring eight skins. They are exported by way of Sanughai to London and New York. In color they are black, white, fawn and mottled. About 75,000 of the hides are sold in England annually. In Mantchooria and eastern Mongolia are thousands of dog farms, which rear all the way from a score to hundreds of these canine beasts for market every year. The skins take a brilliant black dye and make excellent sleigh robes. They are used to a considerable extent for making men's coats in Canada. The skins of Siberian dogs are likewise utilized as fur. But the Siberian animal which yields for its size the most costly of all furs is the sable. It is only about 9 inches long, including the tail, and in order to trap a single specimen the hunter must often endure many a hard day of exposure and toil. From 12,000 to 25,000 sables are caught annually, many of the pelts being employed in China for the robes of mandarins.

"Another small and valuable fur bearing beast is the marten of Canada and Alaska. For centuries the trapper has sought to capture it in the forests, its precious skin going far to repay him for his long winter's tramp and toil. The pelt, made up into muffs, capes and boas, is commonly but erroneously known under the name of 'sable.' The tails are made up separately into garments, which fetch very high prices. They are also used in the manufacture of the finest 'sable' paintbrushes. No part of the creature is lost. Even the skins of the paws are sold by the pound to traders, who make them into coat linings and tobacco pouches. The Hudson Bay company exports to England about 70,000 of the pelts annually. Yet another little animal, mostly taken in Siberia, furnishes the ermine fur, which is worn by the queen of England and is also used for the state robes of British peers. Nevertheless it is no longer so fashionable as it used to be, and hence is much less costly than formerly."—Washington Star.

Why She Changed Maids.

They were standing waiting for a train and beguiling the interval with servant affliction gossip. Said the lady in gray: "So, my dear, I was obliged to look for another maid; my requirements were quite too modest. I told the woman at the intelligence office that of course I would like a maid who could speak Parisian French, read aloud well and nurse me if I was ill, but all that I positively required was that she should be capable, honest, industrious, neat, good tempered, nice looking, a good seamstress and dress hair well, and what do you think the impudent creature said?"

The lady in green shook her head solemnly, and the lady in gray continued indignantly, "She said she guessed they didn't have any cherubim or seraphim in the office today."—Chicago Journal.

The "Laughing Plant" of Arabia.

The laughing plant produces black, beanlike seed, small doses of which, when dried and powdered, intoxicate like laughing gas. The person indulging in the drug dances, shouts and laughs like a madman for about an hour, when he becomes exhausted and falls into a deathlike sleep, which often lasts several hours and leaves the victim in an awful state of nervous collapse.—St. Louis Republic.

A DREAMLAND DETECTIVE.

The Singular Manner In Which an English Murderer Was Discovered.

In the London Mirror of Literature for June, 1844, there is an account of a dream that was remarkable in many respects. It is given upon the authority of a clergyman of the Church of England, the Rev. Mr. Alexander, who speaks from personal knowledge of some of the facts. It appears that a young man of good reputation, named Horrocks, was found robbed and murdered. His head had been beaten in, apparently with bludgeons. A vigilant search was made for the assassin and after several months abandoned, no clew to the crime having been discovered. One night a gentleman who had been well acquainted with Horrocks awoke and told his wife that he had had a dream in which he had been assured that one Samuel Longsmith of Bolton was the murderer.

Longsmith lived some 20 miles away and was a person whom the dreamer had met but once or twice. His wife told him to think no more about it, but to go to sleep. A second time he awoke from the effects of the same dream and announced his resolution to take steps the following morning to see what would come of it. Accordingly he went to Bolton the next day and sought a warrant for the arrest of Longsmith. The magistrate, however, refused to grant it upon such evidence. Passing through the market place, he met Longsmith and invited him to go to a public house to hear something he had to communicate to him. There, locking the door, he charged him with the crime. Longsmith was staggered and faintly denied the accusation. In his confusion he said he was innocent, for he did not strike the blow.

"Then you know the man who did," replied the accuser, and Longsmith was arrested and examined. He prevaricated at the examination and was remanded for three days. At the end of that time, and after many hours' prayer, he confessed that he had been induced to join three men in a robbing expedition, when, meeting Horrocks, who made some resistance, his three companions murdered him. This confession came out before the grand jury, and Longsmith was brought to trial. The fact of the dream was not offered in evidence, but other testimony sufficient to convict him was produced. A few days before the execution he made a full acknowledgment of his guilt.

Electric Light Baths.

There are a few people who believe that electric lights possess great curative powers. It is known that the transmission of the electric current through the atmosphere converts the oxygen into ozone. A thunderstorm clears the air. On such established facts as these the electricians base their claims that the electric light has a curative property. When the rays are directed from a properly devised apparatus to any part of the body, the effect is to increase the circulation and to bring on a copious perspiration where the light strikes. If it is desired to treat a particular part of the body, screens and reflectors are adjusted so that the electric light is thrown to that place alone.

If general treatment as well as local application is wanted, the patient sits with his back to the apparatus. The specific rays are thrown upon the diseased spot, and the general electric light is thrown upon the whole body. Different colored lights are employed for different diseases. For some cases the electric light is thrown through blue glass. For special effect on the blood red electric light is used, and for results on the nervous system the color is yellow. Sun baths are old as the hills.

Electric light baths are something entirely new. The astonishing claim is made by the electricians that this treatment is more rapid in its action than drugs. There is almost nothing to which the electric treatment is not applied. If the trouble is in the head, a blue or violet ray is turned on. For the extremities the red light is applied to help the circulation. Dormant livers and bowels are brought to a sense of duty by the yellow or orange ray. Upon inflammations the blue is turned on.—Waverley Magazine.

Buttons of Persimmon Seeds.

Perhaps in nothing more than in the art of making buttons did our southern women show their skill and ingenuity. Some were crocheted and were of all sizes, easily made of black and white thread, and very durable. Others were covered buttons, but the molds, which have since those days been furnished to us in such abundance by our Connecticut friends and brethren, were then made of pieces of pasteboard or old boxes, the cloth used to cover them being filled up with small locks of our own white fleecy staple to give them the desired roundish appearance. But the prettiest as well as the most durable of all our buttons were those made of persimmon seeds. These are a beautiful dark brown color, very smooth and glossy, and needed only to be washed and dried and have holes bored in them to be ready for use. Out of the fruit of the persimmon tree we made beer, while the buttons just seemed as if made for us and put down among our woods to be had for only the trouble of picking and washing them.

We talk sometimes of Yankee skill and ingenuity, and yet, as we look back upon the past and think of how we managed when thrown upon our own resources, it seems as if while trying to separate ourselves from them we were showing ourselves, in many ways, to be of the same blood and lineage.—Blue and Gray.

Misunderstood.

A pious and aged Saco lady, who felt that the end of her mortal existence was close at hand, was settling her bill with her iceman one day and took occasion to remark in an earnest way: "I don't suppose I shall take ice of you another year. I expect to pass over the other side of the river before long."

"Oh, no trouble, no trouble at all," replied the enterprising iceman. "We send a team over to Biddeford every day." Then he began slowly to grasp the real meaning and muttered as he picked up his tongs and went out of the door, "Some people would be happy to have a piece of ice 'over there' any way, I guess."—Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

Base Ingratitude.

After the high tribute we paid to that diminutive but plucky little locomotive which runs between Hartwell and Bowersville—the Nancy Hart—the manager of the Hartwell road has advised us to cease publishing the schedule of that road. This is a heavy blow to us. The remuneration that we received for printing the schedule was a pass over 10 miles of narrow gauge road which we never used. It is true that the space occupied by the schedule was worth about $10 per annum—but what is that paltry sum in comparison with the privilege of wearing out, by carrying around in our breeches pocket, a pass over the Hartwell railroad?—Toccoa (Ga.) News.

The Melancholy Days Have Come.

The mild weather we have been having has coaxed the spring poets from their hiding places, and our weekly exchanges swarm with them.—Atlanta Constitution.

Bill Nye Doesn't Need One.

Something every man has to part with—a comb.—Philadelphia Record.

By Galway Bay.

When spring, with blossoms wild and sweet,
made all the meadows smile
And wreathed her roses 'round the brow of
God's eternal isle,
I dreamed the bright dreams of a boy and left
my books and play,
To watch the white sails gleaming—the sails on
Galway bay!

At morn my bare feet brushed the dews, to see
the great sun rise,
(Ah! never was a sun like that, in all God's
splendid skies!)
A sun that gave the loveliest light—a light that
lives today,
As when it kissed the sails that gleamed—the
sails on Galway bay!

How bright the suns—how sweet the winds—
how blue the skies that bent
Above the waves that mirrored them and murmured as they went!
And the shouting of the captains and the sailors far away,
In the boats that rocked near Galway—the
boats on Galway bay!

I would today I were a boy—a little barefoot
boy,
Where once I watched the bending sails—the
boats that danced with joy!
For though my ship has crossed the sea and
anchored far away
Still blow the gales and gleam the sails—the
sails on Galway bay!

—F. L. S. in Atlantic Constitution.

Calisthenic Exercises.

A writer in a leading London paper says it is a mistake to think that we cannot undertake calisthenic exercises without attending a course and paying some one a fee for teaching us, and this fallacious notion prevents many of us from practicing daily a few exercises that would do an amount of good that we can scarcely realize without having experienced it.

She recommends all her readers to begin by devoting five or even two minutes every morning before donning the coat or bodice, or every night after taking it off, to three simple exercises for the expansion of the chest and the strengthening of the spinal muscles. Turn the palms downward and just meet the finger tips across the chest. Now extend the arms in a horizontal direction to their fullest capacity.

Repeat this movement somewhat slowly, drawing the breath in through the nose in throwing the arms out and exhaling it through the mouth in drawing them in. The result will soon be felt in a glow of heat. Again: Place the heels close together and the hands on the hips, fingers pointing toward each other and slightly downward. Now with the waist describe a rotary motion, keeping the rest of the body as free as possible from movement. The head and shoulders must describe the course, but they must be as stiff as if made of wood.

The development of the muscles of the back is the object of another exercise, performed by standing with the hands on the hips and the feet slightly apart. The knees must be kept perfectly straight. The body is then bent forward almost at right angles and again raised to a vertical position, leaning sufficiently far back to give an inward curve to the waist. The hands must be kept on the hips the whole time.

These exercises, practiced only a few minutes each day, will soon effect a wonderful improvement in the health and spirits of girls and women, and men, too, for the matter of that. But the exercise should not be overdone, and should be omitted, or at all events restricted, on headachy mornings.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Medical Instinct In Animals.

Animals get rid of their parasites by using dust, mud, clay, etc. Those suffering from fever restrict their diet, keep quiet, seek dark, airy places, drink water and sometimes plunge into it. When a dog has lost its appetite, it eats that species of grass known as dog's grass, which acts as an emetic and a purgative. Cats also eat grass. Sheep and cows, when ill, seek out certain herbs. An animal suffering from chronic rheumatism always keeps as far as possible in the sun. The warrior ants have regularly organized ambulances. Latreille cut the antenna of an ant, and other ants came and covered the wounded part with a transparent fluid secreted in their mouths.

When an animal has a wounded leg or arm hanging on, it completes the amputation by means of its teeth. A dog being stung on the muzzle by a viper was observed to plunge its head repeatedly for several days into running water. This animal eventually recovered. A terrier hurt its right eye. It remained under a counter, avoiding light and heat, although it habitually kept close to the fire. It adopted a general treatment—rest and abstinence from food. The local treatment consisted in licking the upper surface of the paw, which it applied to the wounded eye.

Animals suffering from traumatic fever treat themselves by the continued application of cold water, which M. Delaunay considers to be more certain than any of the other methods. In view of these interesting facts, we are, he thinks, forced to admit that hygiene and therapeutics as practiced by animals may, in the interests of physiology, be studied with advantage.

Many physicians have been keen observers of animals, their diseases and the methods adopted by them, in their instinct, to cure themselves, and have availed themselves of the knowledge so brought under their observation in their practice.—Philadelphia Record.

A Royal Beggar.

One of the most remarkable finds made by the historical manuscripts commission among the family papers of the Duke of Portland at Welbeck abbey is a series of letters from King Charles II, mostly written from St. Germains in 1649, to various persons whose names are written in cipher, the key to which has not been discovered. They were found folded and pressed together in a little leather box, and by their appearance it would seem that they had been sent over for delivery, but had never been used. As the commissioners observe, they "are mostly of a kind to which the adherents of the Stuarts must have been accustomed, and the promises contained in which were not always completely performed." In brief, they present the young prince in the character of a begging letter writer on a rather extensive scale. Some 30 correspondents seem to have been addressed by him in the month of August of that year alone. The following will serve as a sample: "1649, Aug. 31, St. Germains—I have had so good testimony of your affection to the king, my dear father of blessed memory, that I desire you on this occasion to lend me £500, whereof I promise you on my royal word very faithful repayment. I have [illegible] few of my friends in this kind." Of this missive five copies have been found, all bearing the royal signature and seal and therefore presumptively intended for different persons.—London News.

His Field.

Father—Well, Thomas, you have graduated from college and are now ready for your life work. What will be your field?

Son (thoughtfully)—Well, to tell the truth, sir, it is a little hard to decide between left and center.—Texas Siftings.

No Insurance.

Poet—I have called to learn what has become of my poem I sent you, entitled "The Brave Fireman?"

Editor—It went to the fire.—Philadelphia Record.

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and with the first bottle began to improve. I have taken three bottles and can assure you I am wonderfully improved physically and mentally. My throat is all healed. I can eat any hard substance, and people who know me say it is a miracle.
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NOT MARRIAGE STRICKEN.

Professor Ledieu Studies Matrimony From a Scene In Life.

Becomes a Confirmed Misogamist After Being Haunted By the Spectre of Love—He Preferred Living With the Ancient Rulers of Egypt Than to Keep In the Swim of Modern Times.

(Story Complete In This Issue.)

According to his custom for several years, Professor Ledieu, on Sunday evening, a few minutes before 7, turned the handle of the door that leads into the restaurant Cherbois, Place de la Sorbonne.

This particular Sunday was the 30th of May, 185—. After a glorious day the sun was setting behind the little hills of Meudon, purpling with his last rays the gables of the houses of the square and the old dome, which glistened under the pure azure of the heavens. All Paris had been rushing into the country since morning and was now returning in haste before nightfall. Everywhere the crowd, moving from the circumference to the center, were filling the highways with bright toilets, gay countenances, ringing laughter and bundles of flowers, bringing into the depths of the old musty streets the assurance of spring and the perfumes of the country.

It was one of those calm and cheerful evenings in which every one has to feel in good humor with himself and the world. And yet, when Professor Ledieu entered the restaurant, he did not look at all in harmony with his surroundings. Under his left arm, as usual, he had a book and some pamphlets. He had just come from the country. This was indicated by his soft, gray hat and his shoes, white with dust. But evidently he did not bring with him the animation and gayety that were visible on all faces outside. The maid behind the bar, whom he never missed saluting, noticed it.

It was not that Professor Ledieu's physiognomy was habitually lively—no, this could not be said of the professor any more than it could be said it was habitually gloomy.

The precise shade was somewhat difficult to seize and especially to depict. It was rather a calmly smiling expression. Yes, Professor Ledieu smiled rather generally.

Only it was clear that this smile was not addressed to external objects, was not called forth by them, but was excited by an internal cause.

Thus every time Professor Ledieu entered the restaurant Cherbois he smiled on the maid behind the bar. But undoubtedly this smile was not addressed to her. It did not owe its initial movement to the ripened charms of that estimable person, a woman of tact besides, who made no mistake about the matter.

It was at his own thought that Professor Ledieu smiled, and the internal satisfaction which the incessant work of his brain caused him was the sole motive that raised the corner of his lips. As soon as he entered into direct communication with the external world his physiognomy changed and passed at once from the expression of this inward satisfaction to that of profound astonishment.

When Leon, the waiter who usually served him, asked, for example, if he would like his asparagus with oil or white sauce, Professor Ledieu looked at him with an air of stupefaction such as Ninipalukin himself, the first founder of the Assyrian empire, 13 centuries before our era, might have displayed if after a sleep of 3,000 years in his royal sarcophagus he had awakened suddenly in the restaurant Cherbois, Place de la Sorbonne, face to face with Leon.

In fact, at the very moment when this delicate question was put to him the thoughts of the learned professor were absorbed by the acts and deeds of this very Ninipalukin, generally known as Ninus, or by the triumphs of Merodach-Baladan over Tiglath-Pileser, or the intrigues by which Bel-Kat-Irassu succeeded in supplanting King Belochus, or perhaps the glorious wars of Assur-Bani-Pal, better known under the name of Sardanapalus, so that in order to reply it was necessary for him to pass suddenly by a cerebral effort from the banks of the Tigris to those of the Seine, from the palaces of Nineveh to the restaurant Cherbois, and from Semiramis to Leon, taking thus a single leap of 4,500 miles and 31 centuries—an abrupt mental operation, a violent transition, which at first rendered him a little giddy.

Leon, accustomed to his oddities, never required an immediate answer. He awaited a little before repeating his question, replying to the bewildered looks of the professor by an attitude of benevolent indulgence. After a certain time the latter seemed at last to comprehend the difficulty in the case. But the question appeared undoubtedly more difficult to solve than the great historical problems of the ancient world. His eyes, diving into Leon's, sought a solution and said plainly, "What do you think of the matter?" Leon seized the psychological moment for extricating him from his painful uncertainty by prompting him to a decision. "Perhaps monsieur likes them with oil?" or "What if we make a white sauce for monsieur?" From what source did Leon draw his inspiration? Who taught him to lean now to one side, now to the other? Perhaps he was trying to effect an occasional change in the bill of fare of the scholar. But such a thing as the professor opposing Leon's opinion had never been heard of. As soon as the latter had spoken, he lost no time in assenting by a motion of his head, and the waiter had hardly turned away when a smile took the place of the perplexity expressed by the face of his client. Professor Ledieu had returned to Nineveh.

It is worthy of notice that he always returned to Nineveh with much more eagerness and ease than he came back from it—proof positive that he was quite at home there.

With a bow to the maid behind the bar, Professor Ledieu turned to the left and seated himself at a table placed in a corner beside the window, which was kept vacant for him each Sunday. He was treated with the greatest respect—not that he spent a great deal. He always dined alone, and his modest repast in no way recalled the legendary festivals of the Ninevite hero, Assur-Bani-Pal. But he had come once every week for the last 20 years and was reverenced as the oldest and most faithful patron of the establishment. Then, although he had not yet acquired the renown which his learning has since gained him, he was already a celebrity in the Latin quarter.

His study on the syllabary cuneiform alphabets was now translated into all languages. The publication of his Rabbinical Aramean-French dictionary had won for him the cross of the Legion of Honor. The academy was taking notice of him. He was expected to succeed Dutaois Saint-Yves, and his life, in short, was developing in fine and regular order, animated by one single passion, the love of science, embellished by success and by that complete felicity which the continued employment of his rare faculties can alone give to man.

Why did this happy individual seem so unhappy on this evening? After giving his hat to Leon he sat down abruptly, threw his pamphlets on the table, with a frown, and when the waiter placed the bill of fare for the day in his hands he perused it with a gloomy stare as if he was reading there his sentence of death.

When Leon came to help him in making up his menu, he agreed silently with all the opinions of the waiter, but without responding this time with the benevolent smile with which he was in the habit of thanking him, and as Leon disappeared crying, "A printanier for one!" he murmured, "What can have happened to monsieur le professeur this evening?"

However firm his will, what man is there who has not had his hour of discouragement? However plainly his way may be traced before him, who has not asked himself once in his life, "Have I followed my true path?"

This same day Professor Ledieu had entered his forty-ninth year. Attracted by the glorious sun, he had gone to take his Sunday walk in the woods of Meudon. By what odd reaction did it happen that all the joys of nature condensed themselves into a profound sadness in his soul? How was it that this intellect, so well balanced, instead of pursuing the laborious dreams that made the enchantment of his whole life, should suddenly lay him flat in the groove of human realities?

Stopping to think for a moment, he looked around him. Here and there in the country people were coming and going, laughing and chattering, families overflowing with little children, groups of noisy young people, lovers seeking the solitudes, all were passing before his eyes, crossing him without even giving a single glance in his direction, and he only was alone.

Yes, alone with phantoms—Tiglath-Pileser, Bel-Kat-Irassu, Sennacherib, Salmanazer, Semiramis—phantoms that haunt, penetrate and envelop him. And now the intensity of the life that surrounds him makes this intimacy of his with the dead appear sinister to him. He is thinking that in a few hours he will be sitting alone at dinner, will then return to his obscure lodging, will light his lamp and there, too, will be alone in raising up his spectres, and for the first time in his life this abandonment weighs upon him, and he complains, and he suffers from that which till now he had considered the chief food of life—solitude.

He had so valiantly defended his beloved solitude! He had so resolutely banished from his path all that could jeopardize his independence and disturb him in that continuous labor of thinking which is the supreme pleasure of the scholar and the artist! The great enemy of this intellectual concentration is woman. Therefore he had an instinctive fear of woman. Therefore he had pitilessly eliminated her from his life. He had so far escaped from every chain, and he had felt a kind of pride in the fact.

And now, suddenly, regret for his misogyny took possession of him, and this on the very day when he was 48 years old—that is to say, when it was too late to escape the consequences of it. And now his beloved solitude became odious to him—still more odious from the fact that it was irreparable. And now the longing for feminine tenderness, for the family life, sprang up in him, held him fast, the more alluring that it could no longer be realized.

This thought seized him with irresistible force—it took entire possession of him. He walked with it the whole day, gloomy and despondent, under the blue sky and amid the verdure. He brought it back with him in the evening to Paris. He sat down with it at his solitary table at the restaurant Cherbois. It absorbed him to such an extent while he was eating his printanier that he did not see a new group of guests enter and take their places opposite him. But, Leon having replaced the printanier by a "gigot Bretonne," as the professor was about to swallow the first mouthful and had raised his eyes mechanically, the picture presented to him was such that he let fall his arm and fork and remained open mouthed, not tasting a morsel.

The group which thus riveted the attention of Professor Ledieu consisted of four persons—husband, wife and two children, evidently a family belonging to the class of little Parisian shopkeepers, who dine at the restaurant on Sundays, in order to give a holiday to the woman who does the cooking for the household the other days of the week.

She was pretty, this young mother. Her beautiful chestnut hair framed a rather refined face, somewhat pale, with irregular features, but lit up by two large, laughing eyes. She had the roguish, self possessed air of the Parisienne out for a holiday, as indefatigable in pleasure as in labor. With a graceful movement her two hands rose on a level with her head to take off her hat, throwing her fine figure into relief as she bent backward, while the two children, a little girl of about 7 and a boy somewhat younger, clung to her. While replying to the questions of her husband, a brisk, squat, little fellow, with waxed mustache, hair brushed back from his forehead and the gait of a corporal, who was asking her opinion on the bill of fare, she took off the children's hats and arranged them at the table, and soon, the whole family being seated, the boy near the mother, the girl beside the father, the dinner began with a noise of dishes and forks, with laughter and the chirping of children, in fine, with an air of noisy merriment that completed the melancholy of the professor.

It was not enough that during the entire day the thought of his isolation had pursued and tortured him. It was still necessary that the spectacle of the happiness he had so long disdained, which he regretted now and to which he could never henceforward aspire, should be paraded under his very eyes. And yet these people were not very fortunate. It only required a glance to tell that their life was laborious and hard, their toil incessant, without hope of fortune possible. Whence did they derive that fine temper, that contented air, that joy, if not from mutual love and the common affection for the little beings sprung from them—in a word, from the family life?

Thus was clearly demonstrated to him the natural law he had disowned. How could he have taken so long to comprehend that man is not made solely for the purpose of burrowing in tombs and deciphering puzzles, and that there are other pleasures in this world besides adding a name to the incomplete list of the kings of Nineveh or a date to Assyrian chronology? He saw it well now. The true sense of life was revealed to him. As to the joys one has lost, there remains at least the memory of having tasted them.

But are there any regrets more bitter than those for a happiness we might have enjoyed, and yet have voluntarily deprived ourselves of? Wifely tenderness, the laughter of children, household pleasures, mental rest and relaxation—what a clear idea he had now of all this! How he felt its value, and how he understood that for him it was all over, over forever!

"Monsieur does not eat his mutton."

Professor Ledieu raised his saddened eyes to Leon, who was watching him with anxious solicitude, then lowered them immediately on his plate.

Absorbed in the contemplation of his neighbors and by the painful thoughts the sight of them suggested, he had remained without eating, fork in hand, for now nearly half an hour. A pale layer of grease had formed on the surface of the "gigot Bretonne." It looked like a kind of frozen pond in his plate, from which the meat emerged as a barren isle and the beans like little scattered rocks. Still he resisted the attempts of Leon to have the whole rewarmed. Cold mutton was good enough for an old wretch, deserted by everybody, who was never to know the delights of a comfortable home, the attentions and caresses of a loving wife, and he began to eat with a kind of fury.

At this moment the voice of the little girl was raised:

"I say, Robert, will you stop?"

It seems that young Robert was not disposed to yield to the entreaties of his sister, for, after a few minutes, the latter cried:

"Papa, make Robert stop. He is kicking me under the table."

"Come, come, Robert, be quiet," said the mother, and she resumed her conversation with her husband.

But the amiable Robert did not appear to have more respect for the maternal commands than for the entreaties of his sister. Having assured himself by a glance that his father was not attending to him, and yielding to that need of motion which children feel at table when it is impossible for them to eat more, he continued the sport that amused him, and stretched his legs energetically in the direction of those of his sister.

Unhappily for him, the latter, foreseeing the attack, had drawn her chair back out of his reach. The clever child, seeing that he could no longer reach her without projectiles, found nothing better to do than to steep his hand in the colored water in his glass and sprinkle his little sister, who uttered loud cries.

"Papa, he has stained my dress."

The father, furious at being interrupted, turned toward his son and darted a menacing look at him.

"Wait a little," he shouted, "you are going to have such a whipping as you never had in your life!"

The criminal, seeing already the paternal hand suspended over his head, made a terrified movement, when unfortunately his arm encountered the glass of colored water. The glass and the child lost their balance at the same moment, the glass spilling all the liquid it contained on the mother's gown, the child catching at the tablecloth and dragging with it to the floor bottles and glasses, plates and dishes, sauces and viands. Heavens, what a noise! The waiters run up, the mother wipes her dress, the children roar, and the father swears like a trooper, while young Robert is being picked up.

"You infernal young scoundrel!" shouts the father.

The child bellows louder than ever. The mother, in a fury, interferes and says to her husband:

"It is your fault too!"

"How my fault?"

"Yes, your fault!"

"Well, that's rather good, that is!"

"If you had not frightened him, this would never have happened."

"Ought I to let him behave so abominably without minding it?"

"That's no reason why you should knock him down. No one ought to be such a brute with a baby like that."

"What! knock him down? Why, I have not even touched him."

"Oh, you might restrain yourself a little!"

"I would never have to slap his ears if you did not give him his own way always."

"Oh, yes, of course it's my fault now!"

"Yes, it is your fault!"

"Do you dare to say that to my face?"

Professor Ledieu lost nothing of the scene, and in proportion as it developed the smile spread again over his lips. Now, without ceasing to listen, he was eating his asparagus—in oil, according to the advice of Leon.

His neighbors attacked each other with increasing acrimony. The replies exchanged became more bitter, and in this oratorical struggle it was easy to see the husband would not get the upper hand. His wife bombarded him with words so rapidly that he no longer found an answer. She had extinguished his fire.

"And for all that, what pleasure have I ever had in my life? Nursing children, cooking, a maid of all work indeed! Ah, it was my luck to have met with such a good for nothing as you! And monsieur complained! Well, if you are not content, you have only to say so."

The husband, annoyed at seeing himself the object of all eyes, tried to make her at least lower her voice. "Humbug! Little I care who hears me!"

The dispute between husband and wife lasted through the dessert, which the professor was enjoying with ever increasing cheerfulness. Then Professor Ledieu, having paid his bill and given Leon a tip so unusually large as to make that functionary open his eyes, replaced his book and pamphlets under his arm, left the Restaurant Cherbois and directed his steps to the Rue le Monsieur le Prince, thinking, with delight, that in the calm and solitude of his little apartment, all encumbered with books, he would again find Tiglath-Pileser, Assur-Bani-Pal and Queen Semiramis.—Translated From the French For Boston Transcript.

A Docile Patient.

"Excuse me, Herr Strohmaier, how is it you always wind up your watch immediately after dinner?"

"For the benefit of my health. My doctor has recommended me always to take a little exercise after dinner."—Fliegende Blatter.

What Chemistry May Do.

It has been said that a century is the natural duration of the human body; that it decays earlier because it does not receive proper care in health and disease. In regard to this latter, here is a suggestion from a man who protests against so much research in electricity to the neglect of chemistry. He says there are 72 elements of matter capable of entering into an infinity of combinations and concludes therefore "that a form of matter must be capable of existence, and must therefore be within the power of chemical research to discover and prepare, which will possess any assignable or conceivable potency or influence over any form or species of matter, dead or living." If this be true, then it is possible to chemistry to find substances which will neutralize all the poisons generated by disease germs and kill disease the moment it is discovered.—Pittsburg Times.

FURS OF WILD BEASTS.

WHERE THEY ARE OBTAINED AND THEIR COMPARITIVE VALUE.

Rabbit Fur For Hats—Russian Wolfskins. Chinese Dogskin Robes—Animals of Canada and Alaska—Reverence Given to White Beasts.

"White has always been considered a mark of distinction among beasts," said a zoologist. "You will find mention of that fact in the Bible, fifth chapter of Judges. The Indians of this country used to regard a white buffalo hide as of exceptional value, and for one such they would give several horses. Nowadays the aborigines of Alaska set such store by a white marten skin that they will pay five foxskins for it. The reverence with which white elephants are regarded in Siam is well known. In Africa King Cetewayo, who was subdued by the British, kept a herd of royal white cattle. They were said to be very beautiful. The zebu, or sacred ox of India, is white. Blue, by the way, is most rare in mammals, the only species in which that color is found being the blue faced mandrill. The so called blue fox is rather a deep drab.

"It is a curious fact that many wild animals increase with the settlement of a country, feeding in the cultivated fields, and thus procuring food more readily than when the land was unreclaimed. An example of this is afforded by the rabbit, which has increased so enormously in some parts of the world—notably in Australia and New Zealand, into which it was imported. In 1891 no less than 8,198 bales of rabbit skins from New Zealand and Australia were offered for sale in London. Vast numbers are killed for the use of meat preserving companies, which put them up in cans. In this shape they are sold in great quantities for ships' stores, being a very cheap sort of meat. The fur is chiefly used for making soft felt hats. For this purpose the hair is cut off by machinery and passed through a blower, which throws it into a revolving copper disk. As it accumulates it adheres together and forms a sort of cloth.

"The prices for skins of all sorts depend much on fashion, and hence are apt to fluctuate considerably from year to year. A fine lionskin with a black mane is worth $300, but the hide from a menagerie specimen of the royal beast, being ever so handsome, will hardly bring more than $125. Tiger skins cost much less than lionskins, but the hide of a white tiger, which is an albino and extremely rare, will fetch a small fortune. Tiger claws are mounted for pins by jewelers. They are worth $1 or even more apiece in the rough. There is a woolly tiger of Mongolia which has a fur of great richness. The length and thickness of the hair are due to the fact that the animal lives in a cold region.

"Domestic cats contribute largely to the supplies of the fur markets of the world. Of late they have been turned to commercial account in another shape, many tons of them in the form of mummies, as embalmed by the ancient Egyptians, being carried to England and sold at a high price for manure. The substance known in trade as 'civet' is obtained from the so called 'civet cat.' It is of a yellow color and has the consistency of honey. Its smell resembles that of musk. When undiluted, the odor is so powerful as to be offensive, but when properly mixed with other substances it becomes agreeably aromatic and delicate. It is utilized chiefly for mingling with and improving the bouquet of less costly scents. Civet cats are sometimes kept in wicker cages for the purpose of collecting this secretion, it is said. The latter is used by women in the north of Africa for powdering their necks. It is exported from Aden in horns.

"Wolves furnish many skins to the fur market. In Russia about 170,000 of them are killed annually, a reward of 10 rubles a head being offered for them. During 1889 80,000 of them were slain in the province of Wologda alone, the number of persons killed by wolves in the same province that year being 203.

"Chinese dogs, belonging to a peculiar breed native to that country, supply much material for robes, a good one requiring eight skins. They are exported by way of Shanghai to London and New York. In color they are black, white, fawn and mottled. About 75,000 of the hides are sold in England annually. In Mantchooria and eastern Mongolia are thousands of dog farms, which rear all the way from a score to hundreds of these canine beasts for market every year. The skins take a brilliant black dye and make excellent sleigh robes. They are used to a considerable extent for making men's coats in Canada. The skins of Siberian dogs are likewise utilized as fur. But the Siberian animal which yields for its size the most costly of all furs is the sable. It is only about 9 inches long, including the tail, and in order to trap a single specimen the hunter must often endure many a hard day of exposure and toil. From 12,000 to 25,000 sables are caught annually, many of the pelts being employed in China for the robes of mandarins.

"Another small and valuable fur bearing beast is the marten of Canada and Alaska. For centuries the trapper has sought to capture it in the forests, its precious skin going far to repay him for his long winter's tramp and toil. The pelt, made up into muffs, capes and boas, is commonly but erroneously known under the name of 'sable.' The tails are made up separately into garments, which fetch very high prices. They are also used in the manufacture of the finest 'sable' paintbrushes. No part of the creature is lost. Even the skins of the paws are sold by the pound to traders, who make them into coat linings and tobacco pouches. The Hudson Bay company exports to England about 70,000 of the pelts annually. Yet another little animal, mostly taken in Siberia, furnishes the ermine fur, which is worn by the queen of England and is also used for the state robes of British peers. Nevertheless it is no longer so fashionable as it used to be, and hence is much less costly than formerly."—Washington Star.

Why She Changed Maids.

They were standing waiting for a train and beguiling the interval with servant affliction gossip. Said the lady in gray: "So, my dear, I was obliged to look for another maid; my requirements were quite too modest. I told the woman at the intelligence office that of course I would like a maid who could speak Parisian French, read aloud well and nurse me if I was ill, but all that I positively required was that she should be capable, honest, industrious, neat, good tempered, nice looking, a good manicurist and dress hair well, and what do you think the impudent creature said?"

The lady in green shook her head solemnly, and the lady in gray continued indignantly, "She said she guessed they didn't have any cherubim or seraphim in the office today."—Chicago Journal.

The "Laughing Plant" of Arabia.

The laughing plant produces black, beanlike seed, small doses of which, when dried and powdered, intoxicate like laughing gas. The person indulging in the drug dances, shouts and laughs like a madman for about an hour, when he becomes exhausted and falls into a deathlike sleep, which often lasts several hours and leaves the victim in a state of nervous collapse.—St. Louis Republic.

A DREAMLAND DETECTIVE.

The Singular Manner In Which an English Murderer Was Discovered.

In the London Mirror of Literature for June, 1844, there is an account of a dream that was remarkable in many respects. It is given upon the authority of a clergyman of the Church of England, the Rev. Mr. Alexander, who speaks from personal knowledge of some of the facts. It appears that a young man of good reputation, named Horrocks, was found robbed and murdered. His head had been beaten in, apparently with bludgeons. A vigilant search was made for the assassin and after several months abandoned, no clew to the crime having been discovered. One night a gentleman who had been well acquainted with Horrocks awoke and told his wife that he had had a dream in which he had been assured that one Samuel Longsmith of Bolton was the murderer.

Longsmith lived some 20 miles away and was a person whom the dreamer had met but once or twice. His wife told him to think no more about it, but to go to sleep. A second time he awoke from the effects of the same dream and announced his resolution to take steps the following morning to see what would come of it. Accordingly he went to Bolton the next day and sought a warrant for the arrest of Longsmith. The magistrate, however, refused to grant it upon such evidence. Passing through the market place, he met Longsmith and invited him to go to a public house to hear something he had to communicate to him. There, locking the door, he charged him with the crime. Longsmith was staggered and faintly denied the accusation. In his confusion he said he was innocent, for he did not strike the blow.

"Then you know the man who did," replied the accuser, and Longsmith was arrested and examined. He prevaricated at the examination and was remanded for three days. At the end of that time, and after many hours' prayer, he confessed that he had been induced to join three men in a robbing expedition, when, meeting Horrocks, who made some resistance, his three companions murdered him. This confession came out before the grand jury, and Longsmith was brought to trial. The fact of the dream was not offered in evidence, but other testimony sufficient to convict him was produced. A few days before the execution he made a full acknowledgment of his guilt.

Electric Light Baths.

There are a few people who believe that electric lights possess great curative powers. It is known that the transmission of the electric current through the atmosphere converts the oxygen into ozone. A thunderstorm clears the air. On such established facts as these the electricians base their claims that the electric light has a curative property. When the rays are directed from a properly devised apparatus to any part of the body, the effect is to increase the circulation and to bring on a copious perspiration where the light strikes. If it is desired to treat a particular part of the body, screens and reflectors are adjusted so that the electric light is thrown to that place alone.

If general treatment as well as local application is wanted, the patient sits with his back to the apparatus. The specific rays are thrown upon the diseased spot, and the general electric light is thrown upon the whole body. Different colored lights are employed for different diseases. For some cases the electric light is thrown through blue glass. For special effect on the blood red electric light is used, and for results on the nervous system the color is yellow. Sun baths are old as the hills.

Electric light baths are something entirely new. The astonishing claim is made by the electricians that this treatment is more rapid in its action than drugs. There is almost nothing to which the electric treatment is not applied. If the trouble is in the head, a blue or violet ray is turned on. For the extremities the red light is applied to help the circulation. Dormant livers and bowels are brought to a sense of duty by the yellow or orange ray. Upon inflammations the blue is turned on.—Waverley Magazine.

Buttons of Persimmon Seeds.

Perhaps in nothing more than in the art of making buttons did our southern women show their skill and ingenuity. Some were crocheted and were of all sizes, easily made of black and white thread, and very durable. Others were covered buttons, but the molds, which have since those days been furnished to us in such abundance by our Connecticut friends and brethren, were then made of pieces of pasteboard or old boxes, the cloth used to cover them being filled up with small locks of our own white fleecy staple to give them the desired roundish appearance. But the prettiest as well as the most durable of all our buttons were those made of persimmon seeds. These are a beautiful dark brown color, very smooth and glossy, and needed only to be washed and dried and have holes bored in them to be ready for use. Out of the fruit of the persimmon tree we made beer, while the buttons just seemed as if made for us and put down among our woods to be had for only the trouble of picking and washing them.

We talk sometimes of Yankee skill and ingenuity, and yet, as we look back upon the past and think of how we managed when thrown upon our own resources, it seems as if while trying to separate ourselves from them we were showing ourselves, in many ways, to be of the same blood and lineage.—Blue and Gray.

Misunderstood.

A pious and aged Saco lady, who felt that the end of her mortal existence was close at hand, was settling her bill with her iceman one day and took occasion to remark in an earnest way: "I don't suppose I shall take ice of you another year. I expect to pass over the other side of the river before long."

"Oh, no trouble, no trouble at all," replied the enterprising iceman. "We send a team over to Biddeford every day." Then he began slowly to grasp the real meaning and muttered as he picked up his tongs and went out of the door, "Some people would be happy to have a piece of ice 'over there' anyway, I guess."—Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

Base Ingratitude.

After the high tribute we paid to that diminutive but plucky little locomotive which runs between Hartwell and Bowersville—the Nancy Hart—the manager of the Hartwell road has advised us to cease publishing the schedule of that road. This is a heavy blow to us. The remuneration that we received for printing this schedule was a pass over 10 miles of narrow gauge road which we never used. It is true that the space occupied by the schedule was worth about $10 per annum—but what is that paltry sum in comparison with the privilege of wearing out, by carrying around in our breeches pocket, a pass over the Hartwell railroad?—Toccoa (Ga.) News.

The Melancholy Days Have Come.

The mild weather we have been having has coaxed the spring poets from their hiding places, and our weekly exchanges swarm with them.—Atlanta Constitution.

1893 Nye Doesn't Need One.

Something every man loves to part with—a comb.—Philadelphia Record.

By Galway Bay.

When spring, with blossoms wild and sweet,
Made all the meadows smile
And wreathed her roses 'round the brow of
God's eternal Isle,
I dreamed the bright dreams of a boy and left
my books and play,
To watch the white sails gleaming—the sails on
Galway bay!

At morn my bare feet brushed the dews, to see
the great sun rise,
(Ah! never was a sun like that, in all God's
splendid skies!)
A sun that gave the loveliest light—a light that
lives today,
As when it kissed the sails that gleamed—the
sails on Galway bay!

How bright the suns—how sweet the winds—
how blue the skies that bent
Above the waves that mirrored them and murmured as they went!
And the shouting of the captains and the sailors far away,
In the boats that rocked near Galway—the
boats on Galway bay!

I would today I were a boy—a little barefoot
boy,
Where once I watched the bending sails—the
boat that danced with joy!
For though my ship has crossed the sea and
anchored far away
Still blow the gales and gleam the sails—the
sails on Galway bay!

—F. L. S. in Atlanta Constitution.

Calisthenic Exercises.

A writer in a leading London paper says it is a mistake to think that we cannot undertake calisthenic exercises without attending a course and paying some one a fee for teaching us, and this fallacious notion prevents many of us from practicing daily a few exercises that would do an amount of good that we can scarcely realize without having experienced it.

She recommends all her readers to begin by devoting five or even two minutes every morning before donning the coat or bodice, or every night after taking it off, to three simple exercises for the expansion of the chest and the strengthening of the spinal muscles. Turn the palms downward and just meet the finger tips across the chest. Now extend the arms in a horizontal direction to their fullest capacity!

Repeat this movement somewhat slowly, drawing the breath in through the nose in throwing the arms out and exhaling it through the mouth in drawing them in. The result will soon be felt in a glow of heat. Again: Place the heels close together and the hands on the hips, fingers pointing toward each other and slightly downward. Now with the waist describe a rotary motion, keeping the rest of the body as free as possible from movement. The head and shoulders must describe the course, but they must be as stiff as if made of wood.

The development of the muscles of the back is the object of another exercise, performed by standing with the hands on the hips and the feet slightly apart. The knees must be kept perfectly straight. The body is then bent forward almost at right angles and again raised to a vertical position, leaning sufficiently far back to give an inward curve to the waist. The hands must be kept on the hips the whole time.

These exercises, practiced only a few minutes each day, will soon effect a wonderful improvement in the health and spirits of girls and women, and men, too, for the matter of that. But the exercises should not be overdone, and should be omitted, or at all events restricted, on headachy mornings.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Medical Instinct in Animals.

Animals get rid of their parasites by using dust, mud, clay, etc. Those suffering from fever restrict their diet, keep quiet, seek dark, airy places, drink water and sometimes plunge into it. When a dog has lost its appetite, it eats that species of grass known as dog's grass, which acts as an emetic and a purgative. Cats also eat grass. Sheep and cows, when ill, seek out certain herbs. An animal suffering from chronic rheumatism always keeps as far as possible in the sun. The warrior ants have regularly organized ambulances. Latreille cut the antenna of an ant, and other ants came and covered the wounded part with a transparent fluid secreted in their mouths.

When an animal has a wounded leg or arm hanging on, it completes the amputation by means of its teeth. A dog being stung on the muzzle by a viper was observed to plunge its head repeatedly for several days into running water. This animal eventually recovered. A terrier hurt its right eye. It remained under a counter, avoiding light and heat, although it habitually kept close to the fire. It adopted a general treatment—rest and abstinence from food. The local treatment consisted in licking the upper surface of the paw, which it applied to the wounded eye.

Animals suffering from traumatic fever treat themselves by the continued application of cold water, which M. Delaunay considers to be more certain than any of the other methods. In view of these interesting facts, we are, he thinks, forced to admit that hygiene and therapeutics as practiced by animals may, in the interests of physiology, be studied with advantage.

Many physicians have been keen observers of animals, their diseases and the methods adopted by them, in their instinct, to cure their [illegible], and have availed themselves of the knowledge so brought under their observation in their practice.—Philadelphia Record.

A Royal Beggar.

One of the most remarkable finds made by the historical manuscripts commission among the family papers of the Duke of Portland at Welbeck abbey is a series of letters from King Charles II, mostly written from St. Germains in 1649, to various persons whose names are written in cipher, the key to which has not been discovered. They were found folded and packed together in a little leather box, and by their appearance it would seem that they had been sent over for delivery, but had never been used. As the commissioners observe, they "are mostly of a kind to which the adherents of the Stuarts must have been accustomed, and the promises contained in which were not always completely performed." In brief, they present the young prince in the character of a begging letter writer on a rather extensive scale. Some 30 correspondents seem to have been addressed by him in the month of August of that year alone. The following will serve as a sample: "1649, Aug. 31, St. Germains—I have had so good testimony of your affection to the king, my dear father of blessed memory, that I desire you on this occasion to lend me £500, whereof I promise you on my royal word very faithful repayment. I have trusted few of my friends in this kind." Of this missive five copies have been found, all bearing the royal signature and seal and therefore presumptively intended for different persons.—London News.

His Field.

Father—Well, Thomas, you have graduated from college and are now ready for your life work. What will be your field?

Son (thoughtfully)—Well, to tell the truth, sir, it is a little hard to decide between left and center.—Texas Siftings.

No Insurance.

Poet—I have called to learn what has become of my poem I sent you, entitled "The Brave Fireman?"

Editor—It went to the fire.—Philadelphia Record.

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and with the first bottle began to improve. I have taken three bottles and can assure you I am wonderfully improved, physically and mentally. My catarrh is all healed. I can eat any hard substance, and people who know me say it is a miracle.
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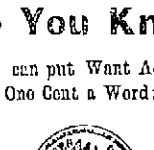

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FOR THE WHOLE FAMILY.

The child's dress on the right is a drab vienna with brown ruching and belt. That of the baby is of blue cashmere embroidered in red. The elder sister wears a silk hair line stripe old rose and white with silver soutache trimming. The smaller girl has a white cashmere trimmed with lace over pink silk. The cloak is of cream beaver cloth with Persian lamb trimmings. The hat is of white felt and plumes. The boy's suit is of heavy blue serge, trimmed with white braid, and made with a Russian blouse.

I cannot call to mind a time when so wide a latitude was allowed in the way of dress Side by side in the grand magazines we find modern pinafore gowns and 1830 dresses, with their enormous capes and berthas, and next to them perhaps the fluted coat basque with its flaring points, or perhaps a version in cloth of the days of Louis XV.

I noticed the other day a very rich and stylish Easter gown of prune cheviot woven with diagonal stripes and trimmed with

EASTER TOILETS.

zigzag pattern in hercules braid. The skirt was cut circular and stood out as if faced with crinoline. There was a coat with a fluted skirt, trimmed in the same manner with rather narrower braid. The coat fastened diagonally and had a vest and croyable revers of thick white satin, and all edges were outlined with the same but narrower braid. There was a turndown collar, and there were deep cuffs of the satin. Altogether this was a very handsome outfit. It was imported

At the same house they showed another gown that was remarkable among many This was of figured French delaine. Two shades of green were woven in the goods, and the figure was composed of wavy lines of black. The skirt was cut straight around and plaited in. On the right side it was cut up in a graceful scallop about a foot, over an underskirt of ivory white broadcloth. The full basque coat was turned back and faced with the cloth. There was a white vest with green revers, and to the coat itself there was a wide rolling collar. The gigot sleeves were sprung at the bottom and had a sprung white cuff below the green.

With the prune costume was a tiny bonnet with bows of two shades of heliotrope velvet, with a black osprey aigret in the center. The other costume was to be worn with a flat, round black chip hat, trimmed with jet windmill wings and pink asters.

In another fashionable "emporium" I found two other gowns quite as stylish as the two before mentioned. One was a twilled serge cashmere of gendarme blue, with black surface twill. The skirt was slightly draped across the front and was folded in at the sides half way down the skirt. Down each seam reaching quite to the knees were black silk cords ending in small piquets. In the back the skirt hung in trumpet plaits. The waist was simple, but very effective, having the upper front cut away guimpe fashion over a yoke of chamois leather. This had a narrow embroidery in three shades of brown. There was a belt of the same embroidered in a similar manner. The sleeves were puffed, but not very large. Tan gloves and a flat chip hat trimmed with blue ribbon, a gold buckle and black aigret completed as handsome an outfit as will be seen on Easter morning.

The other costume was more elaborate and was of heliotrope peau de soie. The skirt was accordion plaited. Over this was a tablier overskirt richly draped and bordered by maize and white brocade cut in very deep points, which were in turn scalloped out in other points, giving the whole somewhat the effect of lace. The corsage was made seamless in front and fastened under the green satin drapery, which extended partly down the waist, ending under windmill bows. There was a cape collar of green satin and a choker of the same. The sleeves were balloon, with the upper part accordion plaited. There were jockeys of the brocade The hat to be worn with this was of heliotrope satin straw, turned off the face and trimmed with black tips, a green rosette in front and a low drapery of green velvet around the crown.

This is by no means the end of the list of gowns shown as newest and prettiest. Another had the front breadth in printed

EASTER BONNETS AND HATS.

moire—that is to say, the front of the skirt was of pale blue moire, very rich and heavy Across this was thrown a pattern of black irregular lines and large bunches of scarlet flowers. The rest of the skirt was of pale blue cashmere, thick and fine. It was raised in front nearly to the waist by plaited drapery, which allowed it to fall in jabot folds down the sides to the bottom. All along the outer edge there was a very fine line of scarlet braiding.

The waist was very novel. There was first a black velvet corsage, and an Eton jacket of the cashmere. Above this was a sort of bib which came down to a squared point, letting the velvet show. Then there was a squared point cutaway at the neck to show the velvet. There was a choker collar of black velvet. The sleeves were plain gigot The drapery of the skirt fell in godet or trumpet plaits in the back. This costume was accompanied by a small crush bonnet of black velvet, with six very small tufts of scarlet feathers drooping down on the hair, and a small, stiff scarlet velvet flower standing upright.

I noticed among the elegant dresses one made with deep plaits reaching from the waist line to the bottom. These plaits were laid, and then each one had one deep gathet in the center of it, where it was sewed to the waist. I also saw several dresses where the width of the skirt was gauged with three threads in the old styles in vogue some 40 years ago, and the upper edge of the gauging was sewed directly on the waist. The waist to this kind of a skirt is slightly pointed in front, and that makes it necessary to turn the top of the skirt down in a slanting direction as deep as the point is long It is very pretty when properly done. Some of the nicest silk gowns have four or five rows of very narrow piping set along on the lower edge of the skirt. This makes a very neat finish, but requires much work.

Among the new spring wools are several varieties of bourette, which always makes up a stylish costume. There are many new ideas wrought out with bourette as a foundation. Another pretty new wool is found in the granite cheviots These are made with plain simplicity, being rarely trimmed other than by a little castle braid or tailor stitching.

Terra cotta as a color has had a surprising revival, and that mixed with black or silvery white in the bourettes has had a sudden run. Several of the mohairs and camel's hairs are showing boucle effects, and yesterday I saw a very fetching gown of petunia hopsack trimmed with black velvet that was really beautiful. The warm browns in light and dark shades are to be much worn this season, with two shades made up as combination or with greens and other suitable colors as offsets. The rage for light biscuit, beige, drab, fawn and tan trimmed with reseda velvet that obtained some six years since bids fair to become as raging as it was then, and with good reason.

The short and the long military capes so popular last season are with us again, but they are not quite as full. This is well, for that extra fullness used to be much in the way sometimes when there was a strong wind. Many of the new capes are arranged so as not to meet across the bust. This is done so that the full beauty of a corsage can be seen, and they are held by long loops of cord across the chest. They are not very useful as wraps.

There is another style with points in front that reach below the waist, and points over the shoulder leaving the cape open nearly to the armpit, front and back. These are usually heavily trimmed with jet and are not at all warm. There will be capes trimmed with fur and lace and galloon all through the spring. Not all fur will be laid aside at Easter, though few heavy all fur coats or capes will be worn. The prettiest of the spring wraps for young ladies is the Louis XIV coat, open in front over white vests, or even without a vest, but made so that the skirt hangs full and the pretty silk or satin lining shows. There are deep pocket lids of velvet, and a deep velvet collar and revers. These are jaunty and dressy. They are made of all sorts of material. With them should be worn a tri-

MODEL SPRING COSTUMES

corner hat of some style. One pretty hat of this kind is of black velvet, with the brim split a little where it turns the corners, to give place to a small but aggressive black velvet ribbon bow.

It is almost impossible to tell half the glories of the hats and bonnets. They are too, too utterly lovely. One was made of black lace. The brim was fluted all around the back and turned up slightly in front, where there was set a double alsatian bow of black lace. There was the osprey tuft, and there were three stiff upstanding branches of oleanders. Another hat of rice straw had a narrow piping of black velvet around the brim. There were an apple green crepe lisse rosette and two stiff loops of apple green ribbon, with a row of white lace laid along one edge. Then there was a mass of apple blossoms filling in all around the crown and standing up in a stiff bunch. A plateau of purple and lilac faced straw was plaited up in deep scallops. Directly on the crown was a bunch of smutty rye. There was a close looped bow and ends of maize colored ribbon and purple velvet strings.

A small reception bonnet had the crown of openwork straw over pink satin. On the right front were three loops of pink fair-and-square ribbon, with a small tuft of black plumes and a pink aigret on the left. A theater bonnet for a young girl was of royal blue velvet, with a crush crown. In the front there was a pair of dragon fly wings of lace and tinsel, bearing all the colors of a dragon fly. Another crushed velvet bonnet for a young lady had the bonnet of black velvet, with gilded quills and a gold buckle in front. Somewhat similar was a round crowned toque with rosettes on the sides and viking wings of jet and gold passementerie and an aigret spangled with diamond dust. Surely there are 500 other styles to choose from. The porcupine and railroad straws for everyday wear are more often seen in sailor shape than any other, and they are certainly very becoming to most young faces.

I have found a new and wonderfully pretty cotton fabric. It is a cotton hopsacking pattern, with stripes formed of hopsack checks in colors. One style has stripes made of two and three lines of checks in pale blue set one inch apart. This same design is carried out in pale blue, pale pink, indigo blue, scarlet and pink mingled. Some of them have two shades of blue in large or small checks, which form the line. Some are plaided in the same manner. There is none in any other colors, as these are the only ones absolutely fast. There is one with a pink ground, with white and scarlet checks.

I did see one with maize and brown checks, but no other colors. This will be much used for tennis and other wash gowns that are expected to have hard usage. Some of the new Scotch ginghams are prettier than silks, and this season many new effects have been attained that have never before been achieved—notably the crinkled stripes, looking exactly like ribbon laid on, and altogether in fast colors and perfect quality.

MATE LEROY.

Walking Under a Ladder.

A well dressed, smart appearing man near the entrance of one of the big Broadway hotels the other day turned out of his way deliberately to walk under a ladder leaning against the wall. He had to crowd close to the wall and climb over a coil of rope to pass under the ladder, but seemed to take great satisfaction in his performance.

"I suppose," said a bystander, "that man feels he is helping to break down superstition and disprove the foolish beliefs people have held for centuries. Maybe he is a member of the Thirteen club, whose members go out of their way to walk under ladders, assemble 13 at tables, cross their knives, spill salt with each other and do all manner of things like that.

"But the superstitious people will tell you such things don't count. They aren't tests It's only when 13 get together by accident or a person accidentally does any one of the thousand and one unlucky things' that bad luck is to be expected. Kismet doesn't belabor you because you spill salt, but when you spill salt it is a sign Kismet has it in for you bad."—Philadelphia Press.

His Daily Bread.

When the boarder came down to breakfast, he was as ugly as if he had been having a beautiful time all night, and he found fault with everything, but particularly the bread. He scolded about that to such an extent that at last the landlady resented it.

"I don't care to hear anything more about that bread," she said, "and I want you to drop it."

He glowered at her.

"It will knock a hole in the floor if I do," he retorted, and she left the table. —Detroit Free Press.

One Alternative.

When a boy is interested in what he is saying, it is hard for him to think how he says it.

"Now, Tommy," said the schoolmistress, "you shouldn't say, 'Willy done it.' That isn't right."

"Well, then, Willy lied about it," said Tommy.—Chicago News.

Together.

Askem—I thought that Simpson's fever had gone off.

Torker—So it did, but Simpson went off with it.—Vogue.

Has It Come to This?

When woman, lovely woman, has declared that it shall be,
How feeble are the courts of law to change her hard decree!
We may as well lay down our cards and give up in despair;
We cannot stop this dreadful thing that she is bound to wear.
And so let up, prepare to bow with meek and humble mien
Before this thing we dread so much—the coming crinoline.

As on the streets she trips along, when winds are blowing high;
From grand stands we may view her as she gayly flutters by,
And as into the restaurant she makes a bluff to go
They will have to open both the doors to give her half a show.
And when she sits upon his lap, poor George cannot be seen,
For he'll be out of sight beneath the coming crinoline.

When elevators take her up in solitary state,
Our statesmen and our orators below will have to wait,
And if a fellow asks a girl if she will be his own
He'll have to pop the question through a modern telephone.
And yet, in spite of all these facts, the women, fat and lean,
All hail the dismal advent of the coming crinoline.

It's fearful just to think of when a fellow, just for style,
Finds he cannot even kiss her by at least a half a mile
Unless he is an acrobat and very much in love
And hugs his best girl up side down, suspended from above
And yet, in spite of this sad fact, the women, fat and lean,
All hail the dismal advent of the coming crinoline.

—Cloak Review.

Sweet Woman's Logic.

Husband—Don't you think that you are rather unreasonable to expect me to take you to a ball, stay awake until 4 o'clock and then get up at 8 to go to my work?

Wife—I may be a little unreasonable, but it's perfectly brutal of you to mention it.—New York Weekly.

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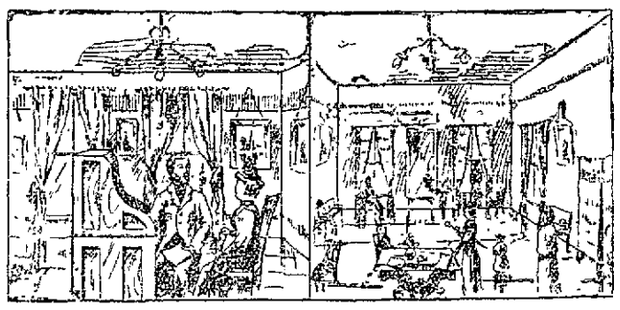

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With a mother's gratitude and many thanks to DR. WILSON,
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FOR THE WHOLE FAMILY.

The child's dress on the right is a drab vicuna with brown ruching and belt. That of the baby is of blue cashmere embroidered in red. The older sister wears a silk hair line stripe old rose and white with silver soutache trimming. The smaller girl has a white cashmere trimmed with lace over pink silk. The cloak is of cream beaver cloth with Persian lamb trimmings. The hat is of white felt and plumes. The boy's suit is of heavy blue serge, trimmed with white braid, and made with a Russian blouse.

I cannot call to mind a time when so wide a latitude was allowed in the way of dress. Side by side in the grand magazines we find modern pinafore gowns and 1830 dresses, with their enormous capes and berthas, and next to them perhaps the fluted coat basque with its flaring points, or perhaps a version in cloth of the days of Louis XV.

I noticed the other day a very rich and stylish Easter gown of prune cheviot woven with diagonal stripes and trimmed with

EASTER TOILETS.

zigzag pattern in hercules braid. The skirt was cut circular and stood out as if faced with crinoline. There was a coat with a fluted skirt, trimmed in the same manner with rather narrower braid. The coat fastened diagonally and had a vest and incroyable revers of thick white satin, and all edges were outlined with the same but narrower braid. There was a turndown collar, and there were deep cuffs of the satin. Altogether this was a very handsome outfit. It was imported.

At the same house they showed another gown that was remarkable among many. This was of figured French delaine. Two shades of green were woven in the goods, and the figure was composed of wavy lines of black. The skirt was cut straight around and plaited in. On the right side it was cut up in a graceful scallop about a foot, over an underskirt of ivory white broadcloth. The full basque coat was turned back and faced with the cloth. There was a white vest with green revers, and to the coat itself there was a wide rolling collar. The gigot sleeves were sprung at the bottom and had a sprung white cuff below the green.

With the prune costume was a tiny bonnet with bows of two shades of heliotrope velvet, with a black osprey aigret in the center. The other costume was to be worn with a flat, round black chip hat, trimmed with jet windmill wings and pink asters.

In another fashionable "emporium" I found two other gowns quite as stylish as the two before mentioned. One was a twilled serge cashmere of gendarme blue, with black surface twill. The skirt was slightly draped across the front and was folded in at the sides half way down the skirt. Down each seam reaching quite to the knees were black silk cords ending in small piquets. In the back the skirt hung in trumpet plaits. The waist was simple, but very effective, having the upper front cut away guimpe fashion over a yoke of chamois leather. This had a narrow embroidery in three shades of brown. There was a belt of the same embroidered in a similar manner. The sleeves were puffed, but not very large. Tan gloves and a flat chip hat trimmed with blue ribbon, a gold buckle and black aigret completed as handsome an outfit as will be seen on Easter morning.

The other costume was more elaborate and was of heliotrope peau de sole. The skirt was accordion plaited. Over this was a tablier overskirt richly draped and bordered by moire and white brocade cut in very deep points, which were in turn scalloped out in other points, giving the whole somewhat the effect of lace. The corsage was made seamless in front and fastened under the green satin drapery, which extended partly down the waist, ending under windmill bows. There was a cape collar of green satin and a choker of the same. The sleeves were bulloon, with the upper part accordion plaited. There were jockeys of the brocade. The hat to be worn with this is of heliotrope satin straw, turned off the face and trimmed with black tips, a green rosette in front and a low drapery of green velvet around the crown.

This is by no means the end of the list of gowns shown as newest and prettiest. Another had the front breadth in printed

EASTER BONNETS AND HATS.

moire—that is to say, the front of the skirt was of pale blue moire, very rich and heavy. Across this was thrown a pattern of black irregular lines and large bunches of scarlet flowers. The rest of the skirt was of pale blue cashmere, thick and fine. It was raised in front nearly to the waist by plaited drapery, which allowed it to fall in jabot folds down the sides to the bottom. All along the outer edge there was a very fine line of scarlet braiding.

The waist was very novel. There was first a black velvet corsage, and an Eton jacket of the cashmere. Above this was a sort of bib which came down to a squared point, letting the velvet show. Then there was a squared point cutaway at the neck to show the velvet. There was a choker collar of black velvet. The sleeves were plain gigot. The drapery of the skirt fell in godet or trumpet plaits in the back. This costume was accompanied by a small crush bonnet of black velvet, with six very small tufts of scarlet feathers drooping down on the hair, and a small, stiff scarlet velvet flower standing upright.

I noticed among the elegant dresses one made with deep plaits reaching from the waist line to the bottom. These plaits were laid, and then each one had one deep gather in the center of it, where it was sewed to the waist. I also saw several dresses where the width of the skirt was gauged with three threads in the old styles in vogue some 40 years ago, and the upper edge of the gauging was sewed directly on the waist. The waist to this kind of a skirt is slightly pointed in front, and that makes it necessary to turn the top of the skirt down in a slanting direction as deep as the point is long. It is very pretty when properly done. Some of the nicest silk gowns have four or five rows of very narrow piping set along on the lower edge of the skirt. This makes a very neat finish, but requires much work.

Among the new spring wools are several varieties of bourette, which always makes up a stylish costume. There are many new ideas wrought out with bourette as a foundation. Another pretty new wool is found in the granite cheviots. These are made with plain simplicity, being rarely trimmed other than by a little castle braid or tailor stitching.

Term cotta as a color has had a surprising revival, and that mixed with black or silvery white in the bourettes has had a sudden run. Several of the mohairs and camel's hairs are showing bouclé effects, and yesterday I saw a very fetching gown of petunia hopsack trimmed with black velvet that was really beautiful. The warm browns in light and dark shades are to be much worn this season, with two shades made up as combination or with greens and other suitable colors as offsets. The cape for light biscuit, beige, drab, fawn and tan trimmed with reseda velvet that obtained some six years since bids fair to become as raging as it was then, and with good reason.

The short and the long military capes so popular last season are with us again, but they are not quite as full. This is well, for that extra fullness used to be much in the way sometimes when there was a strong wind. Many of the new capes are arranged so as not to meet across the bust. This is done so that the full beauty of a corsage can be seen, and they are held by long loops of cord across the chest. They are not very useful as wraps.

There is another style with points in front that reach below the waist, and points over the shoulder leaving the cape open nearly to the armpit, front and back. These are usually heavily trimmed with jet and are not at all warm. There will be capes trimmed with fur and lace and galloon all through the spring. Not all fur will be laid aside at Easter, though few heavy all fur coats or capes will be worn. The prettiest of the spring wraps for young ladies is the Louis XIV coat, open in front over white vests, or even without a vest, but made so that the skirt hangs full and the pretty silk or satin lining shows. There are deep pocket lids of velvet, and a deep velvet collar and revers. These are jaunty and dressy. They are made of all sorts of material. With them should be worn a tri-

MODEL SPRING COSTUMES.

corner hat of some style. One pretty hat of this kind is of black velvet, with the brim split a little where it turns the corner, to give place to a small but aggressive black velvet ribbon bow.

It is almost impossible to tell half the glories of the hats and bonnets. They are too, too utterly lovely. One was made of black lace. The brim was fluted all around the back and turned up slightly in front, where there was set a double alantian bow of black lace. There was the osprey tuft, and there were three stiff upstanding branches of oleanders. Another hat of rice straw had a narrow piping of black velvet around the brim. There were an apple green crepe lisse rosette and two stiff loops of apple green ribbon, with a row of white lace laid along one edge. Then there was a mass of apple blossoms filling in all around the crown and standing up in a stiff bunch. A plateau of purple and lilac faced straw was plaited up in deep scallops. Directly on the crown was a bunch of smutty rye. There was a close looped bow and ends of maize colored ribbon and purple velvet strings.

A small reception bonnet had the crown of openwork straw over pink satin. On the right front were three loops of pink faun-and-square ribbon, with a small tuft of black plumes and a pink aigret on the left. A theater bonnet for a young girl was of royal blue velvet, with a crush crown. In the front there was a pair of dragon fly wings of lace and tinsel, bearing all the colors of a dragon fly. Another crushed velvet bonnet for a young lady had the bonnet of black velvet, with gilded quills and a gold buckle in front. Somewhat similar was a round crowned toque with rosettes on the sides and viking wings of jet and gold passementerie and an aigret spangled with diamond dust. Surely there are 500 other styles to choose from. The porcupine and railroad straws for everyday wear are more often seen in sailor shape than any other, and they are certainly very becoming to most young faces.

I have found a new and wonderfully pretty cotton fabric. It is a cotton hopsacking pattern, with stripes formed of hopsack checks in colors. One style has stripes made of two and three lines of checks in pale blue set one inch apart. This same design is carried out in pale blue, pale pink, indigo blue, scarlet and pink mingled. Some of them have two shades of blue in large or small checks, which form the line. Some are plaided in the same manner. There is none in any other colors, as these are the only ones absolutely fast. There is one with a pink ground, with white and scarlet checks.

I did see one with maize and brown checks, but no other colors. This will be much used for tennis and other wash gowns that are expected to have hard usage. Some of the new Scotch ginghams are prettier than silks, and this season many new effects have been attained that have never before been achieved—notably the crinkled stripes, looking exactly like ribbon laid on, and altogether in fast colors and perfect quality.

MATE LEROY.

Walking Under a Ladder.

A well dressed, smart appearing man near the entrance of one of the big Broadway hotels the other day turned out of his way deliberately to walk under a ladder leaning against the wall. He had to crowd close to the wall and climb over a coil of rope to pass under the ladder, but seemed to take great satisfaction in his performance.

"I suppose," said a bystander, "that man feels he is helping to break down superstition and disprove the foolish beliefs people have held for centuries. Maybe he is a member of the Thirteen club, whose members go out of their way to walk under ladders, assemble 13 at tables, cross their knives, spill salt with each other and do all manner of things like that.

"But the superstitious people will tell you such things don't count. They aren't tests. It's only when 13 get together by accident or a person accidentally does any one of the thousand and one unlucky things that bad luck is to be expected. Kismet doesn't behave you because you spill salt, but when you spill salt it is a sign Kismet has it in for you bad."—Philadelphia Press.

His Daily Bread.

When the boarder came down to breakfast, he was as ugly as if he had been having a beautiful time all night, and he found fault with everything, but particularly the bread. He scolded about that to such an extent that at last the landlady resented it.

"I don't care to hear anything more about that bread," she said, "and I want you to drop it."

He glowered at her.

"It will knock a hole in the floor if I do," he retorted, and she left the table.—Detroit Free Press.

One Alternative.

When a boy is interested in what he is saying, it is hard for him to think how he says it.

"Now, Tommy," said the schoolmistress, "you shouldn't say, 'Willy done it.' That isn't right."

"Well, then, Willy lied about it," said Tommy.—Chicago News.

Together.

Askem—I thought that Simpson's fever had gone off.

Torker—So it did, but Simpson went off with it.—Vogue.

Has It Come to This?

When woman, lovely woman, has declared that it shall be,
How feeble are the courts of law to change her hard decree!
We may as well lay down our cards and give up in despair;
We cannot stop this dreadful thing that she is bound to wear.
And so let up, prepare to bow with meek and humble mien
Before this thing we dread so much—the coming crinoline.

As on the streets she trips along, when winds are blowing high;
From grand stands we may view her as she gayly flutters by,
And as into the restaurant she makes a bluff to go
They will have to open both the doors to give her half a show.
And when she sits upon his lap, poor George cannot be seen,
For he'll be out of sight beneath the coming crinoline.

When elevators take her up in solitary state,
Our statesmen and our orators below will have to wait,
And if a fellow asks a girl if she will be his own
He'll have to pop the question through a modern telephone.
And yet, in spite of all these facts, the women, fat and lean,
All hail the dismal advent of the coming crinoline.

It's fearful just to think of when a fellow, just for style,
Finds he cannot even kiss her by at least a half a mile
Unless he is an acrobat and very much in love
And hugs his best girl up side down, suspended from above.
And yet, in spite of this sad fact, the women, fat and lean,
All hail the dismal advent of the coming crinoline.

—Cloak Review.

Sweet Woman's Logic.

Husband—Don't you think that you are rather unreasonable to expect me to take you to a ball, stay awake until 4 o'clock and then get up at 8 to go to my work?

Wife—I may be a little unreasonable, but it's perfectly brutal of you to mention it.—New York Weekly.

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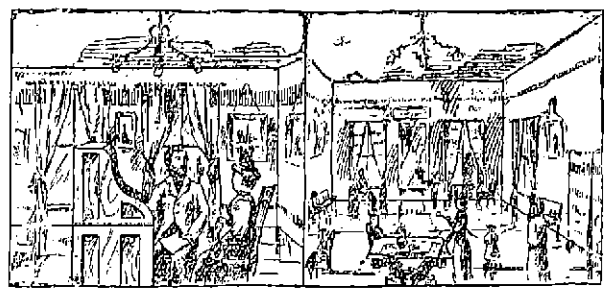

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With a mother's gratitude and many thanks to DR. WILSON,
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For Rochester and Alton Bay, 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25 p. m.

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A FUNERAL IN CHINA.

IT'S SAID TO BE THE MOST GORGEOUS SIGHT IN ASIA.

A Well Conducted and Hugely Splendid Affair—The First Ambition of Every Chinaman Is to Have a Fine Coffin—China a Land of Ceremonials.

The most important event in a Chinaman's life is his funeral. A Chinese crowd is the culmination of human noise, and the Chinese are never so noisy as at a funeral. They have hearty appetites at all times, but they never eat so much as they do at a funeral feast. When I first lived in China, I used to find it almost impossible to distinguish between a funeral procession and a marriage procession. In the center of one the coffined corpse is borne on the shoulders of men. In the center of the other similar men bear upon their shoulders the bride, who is in an inclosed sedan chair, and she is followed by her bridesmaids. But to the casual observer the two ends of the two processions are quite alike in every other respect. Tom-toms, red clothed coolies carrying roasted pigs and other dainties, smaller coolies carrying cheap paper ornaments of a Mongolian theatrical type—these are the invariable elements of both processions.

The Chinese are today the most unique, the most ancient and the most misunderstood people on the earth. I say the most ancient because they are the least changed from what they were long centuries ago. The least changed! They are not changed at all. The China of today is the China Marco Polo knew. A few of us have been in China. I am not speaking of the missionaries. I regard them as a people apart. What have we gained in China? A strange experience—to me a pleasant one—a pound of perfumed tea, and a bale of flowered crape, for all of which we have paid right handsomely. We have been treated in the main politely, but sooner or later most of us are bowed out of China, if not by the emperor, why, then by the climate.

The Chinese have at least three religions—Confucianism, Buddhism and Taoism. But the funeral rites of the three sects are identical. There are several reasons for this. The three religions are much alike and are all largely founded upon Indian Buddhism. Moreover, religion is a very second class affair in China. The priests of two sects often live together in the chummiest way. Filial devotion is the real religion of China. All China is one huge family, and the emperor is the great father. By the way, Great Father is what the North American Indians call God. And the Chinese consider their emperor a god. There is one more reason why all Chinese funerals are greatly alike. China is a land of ceremonials, and the smallest details of those ceremonials are prescribed by the "Leke," or book of rites.

To disobey the least rule of this great national manual is a crime and a severely punished one. In two respects only does one Chinese funeral differ from another. The first is in the amount of money spent, and the second is in the period after death at which burial takes place.

The first ambition of every Chinaman is to have a splendid coffin. A poor Chinaman will half starve himself and his family for years that he may daily hoard a little cash toward the sum needed for the purchase of the coveted casket. When the coffin is really bought, it is brought home with great ceremony. It is given the place of honor in the house and is regarded as the most valuable piece of furniture in the establishment. Among the poorer classes it is customary to buy a very thick coffin. No self respecting Chinese family—and the Chinese are the most self respecting of all the nations—will bury a parent until they can do it with more or less Mongolian magnificence. Hence in China death by no means implies immediate burial. When a Chinaman dies, his neighbors come in and help the women of the family to make the shroud. The body is put in its coffin. Then the funeral ceremonies begin, if there is money enough. If there is not, the coffin is put back in its place of honor until the family finances look up.

The day of the death, or the day after, the relatives not living in the house and the friends come to pay the last duties of respect to the deceased. When the visitors arrive, they are shown into a room in which are all the women and children of the establishment. These latter set up a dismal howl, in which the visitors join, or to which they listen sympathetically. When the tympanum of even a Chinese ear begins to ache, the guests are ushered into another apartment, where the men of the house give them tea and refreshment. The refreshment varies according to the means of the family. In the house of the rich it is a dinner. After the visitors have drunk and eaten, they are bowed out by one of the kinsmen of the dead.

A well conducted Chinese funeral is the most gorgeous sight in Asia. It may seem to us a little tinselly, but that is a mere matter of taste. And I, who make bold to like the Chinese, cannot claim that they have a superabundance of taste. At the front of the funeral procession walk the noisy musicless musicians. Then come men—they may be friends, they may be coolies—bearing the insignia of the dignity of the dead, if he had any. Next walk more men carrying figures of animals, idols, umbrellas and blue and white streamers. After them come men carrying pans of perfume. Just before the coffin walk bonzes—Chinese priests. Over the coffin a canopy is usually carried. The casket is borne by about a score of men. Immediately behind the coffin walk the children of the deceased. The eldest son comes first. He is dressed in canvas and leans heavily upon a stout stick. He is supposed to be too exhausted by grief and fasting to walk without the aid of this staff. The other children and relatives follow this chief mourner. They are clothed in white linen garments. White is the mourning color of the Danes, of the Burmese and of the Chinese. The women are carried in chairs in the Chinese funeral procession. They sob and wail at intervals and in unison.

When the burying place is reached, the bonzes begin chanting a mass for the dead, and the coffin is put into the tomb. When the coffin is laid in its final position, a large oblong white marble table is placed before the tomb. On the middle of it is set a censer and two vases and two candlesticks, all of as exquisite workmanship as possible. Then they have a paper cremation. Paper figures of men, horses, garments and a score of other things are burned. They are supposed to undergo a material resurrection and to be useful to the dead in the Chinese heaven. The tomb is sealed up or closed, and an entertainment concludes the ceremony at the grave. The forms of Chinese tombs vary somewhat according to the province in which they are built, and very much according to the means of the relative who undertakes the expense.—Pall Mall Gazette.

How to Clean Glass Decanters and Bottles.

To clean coarse glass bottles and decanters throw half a cup of coarse sand into them and shake until they are clean. Too long a shaking will scratch the glass. For fine glass cut a raw potato into small cubes and use in the same way. The process will be longer, but there is no danger of breaking or scratching.

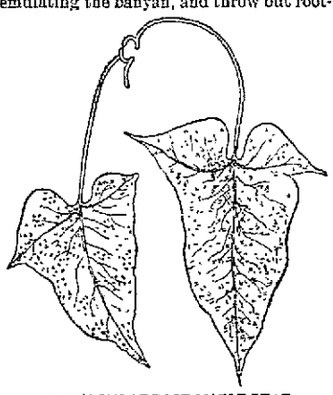
SCIENCE AND PROGRESS.

LESSON GIVEN BY THE POPULAR SCIENCE NEWS.

Mysterious Action of Molecules—Habits of Plants of the Fern Species.

An artist found rare charms in his models—the fine sprays and freakish oddities of ferns from the Hawaiian Islands. These islands, moist and semitropical, yield a marvelous diversity of forms in fern growth.

Ferns, where their life has full sway, are intrepid conquerors. Some of them travel, emulating the banyan, and throw out root-



IMITATION OF ROCK MAPLE LEAF.

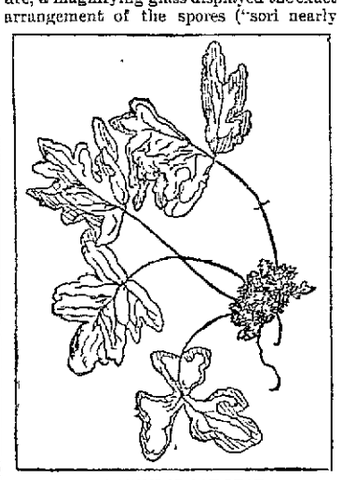
lets wherever their stalks touch the ground. Such as are parasites climb over one another, surmount the vast undergrowth, sway from the tall trees, profit by their larger outlook—plagiarists and sycophants at very heart—to steal almost indiscriminately from the thousand forms outspread below. Again quitting their highest point of observation, charmed by the varied shapes which swing beneath, clinging and swinging downward, these marauders now steal the prettiest shapes they spy.

Pteris decipiens miniatures the leaf of the rock maple; Polypodium spectrum outlines an oak leaf; Polypodium tamariscum resembles a tamarind leaf; Vitaria elongata is indistinguishable from grass.

Like the imitation by certain birds, insects, reptiles and many animal forms of the leaves and trunks of the trees near which they dwell, these fern counterfeits confuse the naturalist and considerably increase the difficulty attending the study of ferns. Oak, ivy, poplar, sorrel and various grass shapes mingle and masquerade, and detection is possible only at the brief time of fruitage, when the glass finds fernship in many of these pretty parasites, revealing on edge or surface of the leaves their fine spores.

This coquetry was agreeable to our artist, who as a copyist envied the power of the ferns to simulate other growths. A delicate asplenium was produced with elaborate care. Yet the result proved disappointing after a day of careful study. While every leaflet of the original had been copied, his fern picture, which should have lain there like a sleeping beauty, lacked all the suggestive quality of still life. He erased it and tried once more.

Casting about for an explanation of failure, a magnifying glass displayed the exact arrangement of the spores ("sori nearly



IMITATION OF OAK LEAF.

marginal") projecting from the sides and surface of the fern, and now, under a magnifying glass, hundreds of these spores were copied by means of a hair pencil. As veinlets give life to the sentient skin or warm air puffs a cloud, these little seed vessels soon displayed, as if in perspective, the beautiful fern on its glossy resting place, no shadow needed to bring it into relief, only a hint from nature to fill in where she had filled in, appreciating

Things invisible to mortal sight.

The Mysterious Action of Molecules.

Sir Robert Ball has been studying the mysterious action of molecules and what he has to say, as noted in The Jewelers' Circular, concerning the movements of the molecules of a diamond, is as truly surprising as anything he has told us about the sun or planets.

Everybody is composed of a multitude of extremely but not infinitely small molecules, and it might be thought, says Sir Robert, that in a solid, at all events, the little particles must be clustered together in a compact mass. But the truth is far more wonderful.

Were the sensibility of our eyes increased so as to make them a few million times more powerful, it would be seen that the diamond atoms—which form the perfect gem when aggregated in sufficient myriads—are each in a condition of rapid movement of the most complex description. Each molecule would be seen swinging to and fro with the utmost violence among the neighboring molecules and quivering from the shocks it receives from the vehement encounters with other molecules, which occur millions of times in each second.

The hardness and impenetrability so characteristic would at first sight seem to refute the supposition that it is no more than a cluster of rapidly moving particles, but the well known impenetrability of the gem arises from the fact that when an attempt is made to press a steel point into the stone it fails because the rapidly moving molecules of the stone batter the metal with such extraordinary vehemence that they refuse to allow it to penetrate or even to mark the crystallized surface.

When glass is cut with a diamond, the edge which seems so hard is really composed of rapidly moving atoms. The glass which is cut is also merely a mass of moving molecules, and what seems to happen is that as the diamond is pressed forward its several particles, by their superior vigor, drive the little particles of glass out of the way.

The Engineer remarks that oxygen for experiments may be quickly and cheaply obtained by heating a pound of niter to a red heat in a piece of gas pipe.

A Terrible Accident.

"There was a terrible accident on the road this morning," said the general passenger agent of the S. L. O. and W. railway to his wife.

"How did it happen?"

"Carelessness of a trusted employee."

"Dear, dear. Many people killed?"

"I believe so. But that wasn't the accident. You see, the trusted employee talked about the occurrence so that it got into the newspapers."—Washington Star.

GOOD HEALTH.

HOW TO TREAT THE HANDS FOR FINE SKIN.

No Manicure Needed If Proper Methods Are Adopted—Etiquette—Small Change Is Much Needed.

The hand cannot be pretty, however shapely it may be by nature, if the nails are in any way neglected. The nail has an expression, not to say an eloquence, of its own, for the social status of man or woman can easily be detected by the fashion in which it is shaped, cut and cared for. A broad, flat nail, cut very short and encroached upon by the skin, denotes a vulgar nature, while the true filbert nail, cut to follow the shape of the end of the finger, slightly pointed and daintily polished, gives the entire hand an aristocratic and refined appearance.

Few people know how to take proper care of their nails without the assistance of the manicure, and yet with a small amount of trouble even the ugliest nails can in a short time become beautiful. Of course it is difficult to alter the color and shape thereof, but they may be considerably improved, according to the New York Tribune, with some attention to the following details.

To begin with, the hands should always be washed in very hot water, or, better yet, in warm oatmeal water. Failing this, a few drops of tincture of benzoin in the water add greatly to the whiteness and softness of the skin, also conducing to the beautifying of the nails themselves. When the hands are thoroughly clean, rinse them in clear warm water into which a teaspoonful of almond meal has been thrown.

Dry the hands on a soft towel and immediately rub them with the following mixture: One part pure glycerin, one part lemon juice, one part rosewater. This can be prepared either for immediate use or kept in a bottle for three or four days at a time. Twice a week the nails should be rubbed with a varnish made as follows: Half an ounce pistachio oil, 32 grains table salt, 35 grains powdered colophany, 38 grains ground alum, 80 grains melted white wax, 2 grains fine carmine.

These ingredients should be thoroughly mixed over a spirit lamp, made into a kind of pomatum and preserved in a small glass or porcelain jar. It should be applied to the nail with a tiny wad of medicated cotton and allowed to remain there for half an hour. The thin membrane surrounding the nail should then be carefully pushed back with the rounded end of an ivory nail file, and the little "idle skins," which often grow at the root of the nail, cut away with a pair of very sharp scissors.

When this is done, the nail should be polished with the so called "diamond powder," a small quantity of which is put on a chamois skin nail polisher. The hands are then washed in hot oatmeal water, well dried on a very fine towel, and finally the nails are polished once more with a soft chamois polisher. By doing this regularly twice a week the roughest and most ungainly looking hand and nails can be transformed into things of beauty.

When the hands have been permitted to become chapped, bathe them every night before going to bed in a very clear pulp made of linseed meal and bitter almond oil rinse them in tincture of benzoin diluted with 16 parts of hot water, dry them well and powder thoroughly with ordinary violet powder.

Facts About Diphtheria.

An English lecturer on diphtheria recently stated that this disease is seldom fatal after 25 years of age. It is largely the cause of death in children from 3 to 10.

A cause of the disease appearing is the aggregation of children in rooms where the space is too limited. It is safer to boil milk than to drink it raw, because by boiling possible germs of disease are destroyed.

"SMALL CHANGE."

This Is Just as Much Needed In Conversation as In Commerce.

Small change is indispensable in going about a city. To have only a $5 bill in one's purse when riding in an omnibus or car is almost as bad as to have no money. One requires small change, and the thoughtful husband supplies his wife with bright ten cent pieces and shining quarters just as regularly as with fresh greenbacks. A woman prefers new and fresh money to that which is greasy and soiled if she can have her choice, and a certain good man, known and loved in a large circle, always makes a point of bringing home to his family the wherewithal for domestic expenses in a very dainty shape. He is deservedly a favorite.

Small change is as valuable in the commerce of life in other departments as in that of the exchequer. There are people who can talk extremely well on learned and serious subjects, but they have no small change. The quick jest and easy repartee of the drawing room are not for them. Helplessly and hopelessly, with gloom settling over their faces and despair in their souls, they sit by while less gifted people chat and laugh and have good times. The trouble is they are destitute of small change.

This puts them at a disadvantage in society where there is not time for homilies and treatises, but where everything is froth and foam. The airy, butterfly flight of their neighbors confuses and disturbs them. Their forces must, so to speak, be drawn up in order and prepared to charge on the enemy, horse, foot and dragoons. All this takes time and thought, and the enemy is up and away, skirmishing triumphantly elsewhere, before the unlucky opponent has arranged his line of battle. By all means let those who would succeed in society carry about the small change of witty conversation, advises Harper's Bazar in concluding this little homily.

Hints For the Table.

A host should not stand while carving.

The napkin is not folded, but is simply crushed and laid beside the plate on rising.

Coffee may be served at any time during breakfast, but should come at the end of dinner.

Where wine is served at dinner it may be declined without breach of courtesy and should no more than any other article be pressed upon the guest.

Do not overload the plate of a guest or press upon any one that which they have once declined.

Remember the maxim of Confucius, "Eat at your own table as you would eat at the table of the king."

Her Little Valise.

She had five or six trunks of remarkable size
And a tiny valise.
The trunks she appeared very highly to prize,
But not the valise.
The custom house officer sized up the pile
And thought that the woman must travel in style,
But he didn't believe it was really worth while
To touch the valise.

He opened the trunks to see what was there,
But "passed" the valise.
'Twas such a diminutive, dainty affair—
Was this little valise.
But she was a dancer, a star on the stage,
And the trunks held her "notices"—page after page,
But the costumes she wore that had made her the rage
Were in the valise.

—Chicago Post.

OLD NEW ENGLAND.

FIRST SETTLERS WERE HUMAN, LIKE THEIR DESCENDANTS.

The Puritans Were Not Without Their Pleasures of a Worldly Character—There Was, However, Very Little Drunkenness—Heroes Were Wholly Mortal.

It is not altogether an easy thing for us to realize that the generations who have been before us in life have been just such men and women as we ourselves are, differing in their surroundings, their knowledge and their habits, but possessing all the elements of good and evil, of weakness and strength, which go to make up human nature today. Despite the persistent idol breaking of the times, the most of us almost unconsciously continue to set our heroes upon pedestals and apart, and if it secretly gratifies us, because it enhances our own self respect, it also shocks us to be told now and again how wholly mortal they were—that George Washington was not so preternaturally good as the cherry tree incident would imply; that the heroes of Bunker Hill and Valley Forge were often flogged for their misdemeanors, and that even the godly founders of New England were early forced to make laws for the punishment of just such offenses as pervade our society today. Not even a careful process of selection could bar out envy, deceit, dishonesty and licentiousness, and we find Governor Bradford sadly expressing his fear that "satane hath more power in these heathen lands, as some have thought, than in more Christian nations, especially over God's servants in them."

Many a night of jollity is needful for the full ripening of the habitual drunkard. And indeed, though serious, purposeful people, thinking more of divine wrath than of earthly joy, the Puritans were not without their pleasures. Their gatherings were by no means all religious. There was, for example, no element of the religious in the early Thanksgiving days, of which they became so fond that they sometimes had two a year. Good, healthful animal enjoyments filled those days. We think better of the Puritans for it; we are glad to know that they must have been mighty men at the trencher; we can even forgive them for the human quality it reveals that they were most "potent in potting."

They brought with them from England their beer drinking habits, and pitiful are their complaints on first coming here against their enforced abstinence. Some of them afterward narrated their experiences, as if they were well worth the telling. It was "not accounted a strange thing in those days to drink water," wrote one, and good Parson Higginson of Salem rather boasted that whereas his stomach formerly endured only "such drink as was both strong and stale" he was then able to say, "I can and ofttimes do drink New England water very well." But this unhappy necessity did not long continue. The Puritans very soon began to brew and to distill, and New England rum early won its widespread fame. The name of their stimulants was legion, and their consumption on festival occasions—chief of which were the funeral and the minister's ordination—was enormous. Flip glasses are preserved which hold over a gallon. The punchbowl was passed from mouth to mouth before every dinner, and beer or some other strong drink preceded breakfast and accompanied every meal and was partaken of as freely by the children as by their elders. It is recorded that a miss of 8, sent to Boston to be educated, left the home of her grandmother in high dudgeon because she was not given wine with each meal. And her parents approved her conduct on the ground that they wanted her "brought up like a lady."

But though drinking was so general there was surprisingly little drunkenness in Puritan days. Cotton Mather complained that every other house in Boston was an alehouse, but New England throughout the seventeenth century was sober and law abiding. The tavern keepers—always men of social and political importance, as the "precedence lists" of Harvard and Yale reveal—were constrained to see to it that no man drank more than a quart of beer out of mealtimes; that there was no singing or dancing or gambling on their premises, nor any smoking of tobacco. The minister, the magistrate, the deacons and the constables had an unpleasant habit of publicly chiding the overboisterous, or those who tarried too long with the wine, and the tithingman would force himself upon the company of the stranger in the inn and sternly countermand his order for drink if it seemed to him excessive. There were, too, fines and imprisonment, the stocks, the pillory, the drunkard's clock—a barrel with holes for head and arms—or the bilboes for the intoxicated, and for the incorrigible, disfranchisement and the shameful badge portrayed by Mr. Volk.

We laugh at the sumptuary laws of earlier times—the regulations for bakers and feather bed makers and almost every other tradesman and every laborer. Some of them are ludicrous enough, but it is not certain that in small and isolated communities, in a new country at least, they were not in the main well suited to the occasion, however it may have been in more populous England, whence they were brought. Even the penalty of fine, imprisonment or the whipping post, which awaited the youth who persisted in courting a maid without the formal consent of her parents, amusing though it seems today, may not have been unbeneficial in so primitive a society. The New England settlers were bothered with few theories of government. The foundations of the republic were laid broad and deep, but they were concerned mostly with their daily life and those about them, and they tried to prevent wickedness and to punish it in the way which seemed most simple and most direct and should best serve as a warning to others.

It is well to bear in mind, however, since a contrary notion has obtained credence, that, as compared with Europe in their time, they were far from cruel in their punishments save only in cases of offense against religion. One of the hardest lessons we ourselves have to learn is tolerance of belief. Two centuries ago the necessity was never dreamed of. Men who showed contempt for the "word preached" were placarded and publicly pilloried; those who disputed were caged in the market place and there preached to; those who could not be silenced were driven into exile. But of actual bloodthirstiness, of the tortures which make the criminal history of Europe so terrible, New England knows little. Men were hanged—alas, they were burned too—but not for trifles, and their taking off was made a public holiday. But incessant exhortation and public preaching to the condemned preceded their execution, not the rack or any other implement of physical torture.—Harper's Weekly.

How the Custom of Shaking Hands Originated.

This custom can be traced to the days of the ancient Israelites and was intended to signify peace, to swear friendship, promise alliance or give security. Jehu said to Jehonadab: "Is thy heart right as my heart is with thy heart? If it be, give me thine hand."

MILITANT PLANTS.

THEY LOOK LIKE FIGHTERS, AND THAT'S WHAT THEY ARE.

The Pandanus Reflexus Has a Row of Spines Which Pierce Like Needles—Some Fighters In the Palm Family—The Jim Corbett of the Collection.

"All organic beings, without exception, tend to increase at so high a ratio that no district, no station, nor even the whole surface of the land or the whole ocean, would hold the progeny of a single pair after a certain number of generations. The inevitable result is an ever recurrent struggle for existence. It has truly been said that all nature is at war, the strongest ultimately prevail, the weakest fall." Something like this statement by the most celebrated of the naturalists will occur to the observant person without any skill in natural history who visits the Phippen conservatory and tries to make out the meanings of the curious features which so many of the plants present.

For instance, the big Pandanus reflexus, which no visitor will pass unnoticed. It has a militant look from the root up, its leaves or whatever they are to be called reminding one of the ancient two handed sword—that is, they do at first glance, but one must not trust that, or he will be deceived. The leaf is not like a sword blade; only half of it is. The whole leaf is of the shape of a half opened book. On each edge and along the center is a row of spines, which pierce like needles. It is endogenous—that is, increases by internal growth and elongation at the top and has no bark to strengthen, and protect it. Judging from appearance, one of those long leaves would be easily broken by the push of an animal, and to keep animals at their distance it has sent out these spines, which guard it from three directions. A young animal which ran against them once would remember them the next time, just as calves and colts soon learn not to play close to a barbed wire fence. The pandanus, which is one of 50 species of a genus which inhabits tropical climes from Africa to Polynesia, as it sticks out its keen spines and threatens to puncture the hide of anything which comes near it, seems to say, like the Scotch thistle: "Nobody can monkey with me with impunity. I am a fighter." That is one reason why it is so big. It has made room for itself. In nature might is right—the weaker goes to the wall.

Some other fighters will be found in the palm house. One is easily found by its label, Latania barbonica, and it is particularly interesting in that it is an example of a plant protecting its young, if that is the way to say it. Three outer stalks, strong and well developed, each with its row of sharp spines, inclose and defend the tender central stalks. The leaf of a central stalk, one may see, is not allowed to pass the older stalks, lest it suffer damage. They keep it behind them as a mother might push her child behind her in time of danger. This young leaf is kept in leading strings until the stalk has grown so that it can reach out over the others and take care of itself. Meantime it will produce a set of spines and join the other stalks in the great fight which is to determine what plant is fittest to survive. The instinct of animals is wonderful, but the instinct of the plant is equally so. That may be seen in the larger latania, which states on its label that these palms were discovered in south China in 1818. It has developed a body, and in that at the base of the branches the fruit grows. Care must be taken of that, for if the seed is not ripened they will not reproduce, and the species will suffer to that extent. See the spines on those branches around where the fruit lies. Let an animal try to get into it, and he would come out with a sore hide. The plant would scratch him like a cat. The pandanus is erect, and so its spines stick straight out. It wants to prevent animals from pushing against it. The palm wants to protect its fruit, and so its spine points downward, as much as to say to a thief below, "You come up here, and I'll jab your eyes out." In still another palm, the great one just inside the main entrance to the conservatory, the spines are 8 inches long, look like stilettos and form a perfect cheval-de-frise. Man, with all his thinking how to make that obstruction to an enemy most complete, has not surpassed the genius of nature in so directing the points of these stilettos as to cover every possible approach. As a fighter this big Phenix spinosa is the Jim Corbett of the palmhouse, and it is great on style.

That is what some of the other fighters are not, as the cactuses. They take all sorts of shapes, in stature rising from creeping stems—though there is none so large in the conservatory—to trunks 80 feet high, but are neither beautiful when small nor majestic when great. They are too abominably stupid to put on style. But what should one expect of a plant which wild grows in hot, stony places and when cultivated is entirely happy in a sandy loam mixed with brick dust? One might as well expect style in those little black Italians of the pipe line, who have been reared on mush and cucumbers. And the pity of it is these cactuses are American from way back. Pretty nearly their only redeeming feature is that they can fight. Big or little, they are ready to do battle, unless it be those granddaddies with the long white hair, which, like many men, are aged looking without being venerable and make one think they had best betake themselves to another world for all the good they are doing in this. Whoever it was that put the cactuses and the sleepy and leather brained young alligators in the same house in the conservatory had an inspiration, for they surely go together. But that is not to say that these plants are uninteresting. Far from it. They offer many suggestions as to the humors of nature, and in their sphere they are useful. If they would only wake up and look alive! They seem doubly stupid to one who goes to them from the spirited plants in the other parts of the conservatory.—Pittsburg Times.

He Meant Overshoes.

"Hearing a gentleman speak of his overshoes as his gums," said a physician, "brought to my mind a story told of a prominent Philadelphian, who, with his wife, went to make a call on a friend in New York. On entering the drawing room the hostess inquired of Mr. —— where his wife was.

"'Oh,' said Mr. ——, 'she's in the vestibule cleaning her gums.'"—Philadelphia Call.

Files of Newspapers.

Writing in the New York News, a contributor observes that the collection and preservation of files of newspapers and periodicals for public use in New York is a comparatively modern idea. The New York Society library was the first of the public institutions to start what is now looked upon as a needed requisite of a library in a newspaper office.

How to Make a Hanging Garden.

Put a white sponge in a shallow dish, sow it with rice, hemp, canary and grass seeds, and keep it constantly wet. When the seeds have sprouted well, hang the sponge with cords in a window where it may get a little sun, keeping it refreshed with water every day.

BY MUTUAL CONSENT.

Neither Liked the Other's Company, and So They Parted.

Along about the middle of the afternoon, having been in camp all the morning, I thought I would walk over to the old lion pit the natives had been telling of. I simply had to turn the corner of the thicket, follow it down to the dry water course and then turn to the right for a few steps. On a straight line it was only a quarter of a mile from camp. There was, the natives said, the skeleton of a lion in the pit. We had been in camp four days and had not heard the roar of a lion, and some native hunters assured us that we ought to have continued on at least 50 miles north. I broke off a switch as I went along, being perfectly free handed, and I presume I whistled as I walked down the path. Reaching the bed of the creek, I stood for a moment to watch a jackal sniffing about in search of water.

To the right, between the lion pit and me, were two buzzards in line and only 12 feet apart. As I reached the first one I paused to scent its blossoms, and when I turned to go my gaze fell upon a full grown male lion standing in the shade of the other bush. He was headed toward me, and his look and attitude betrayed surprise and curiosity. His ears were cocked up, his tail without movement, and had I thrown up my arms and yelled at him he might have run away. I was too nearly paralyzed to grasp the opportunity, however. It was queer enough to meet a lion prowling about in the daytime, and to find him right before me brought such a feeling that I stood and gasped for breath. I might have been in this benumbed condition for a minute and a half. Then I recovered enough to take notice that the lion seemed as much put out as I was, and from that on I was clear about everything.

While I stood perfectly still the lion sniffed uneasily and glanced right and left, as if suspecting a trap. Then he sat down like a dog and pointed both ears forward and looked expectant. My knees were shaking in a way to threaten my downfall, and to prevent a tumble I sat down on a rock. Instead of springing upon me, as might have been naturally expected, the beast lay down, with his forepaws crossed and his big head resting on them. The distance between his eyes and mine was now about nine feet, and as I was leeward of him I could even get the scent of his breath. I had been told over and over again that a lion could be looked out of countenance by a man. You can explode the idea by going to the nearest menagerie. I stared at him as hard as I could for perhaps a minute and then discovered that he seemed to like it. He not only stared back without a wink, but began a catlike purring and rested his head more heavily on his paws.

Some of the natives know where I was going, but it would be hours before they became alarmed at my absence. Their coming might scare the lion away or might enrage him.

I had heard of a hunter who backed away from a lion, but had no thoughts of trying it. If he regarded me as a great living curiosity and had supped well the night before, perhaps he might retire after awhile. Instead of trying to look him in the eyes I looked to the right and left and over his head. Lifting his head, he reached out one paw and then the other, as you have seen a cat or dog do in playful mood. I refused to look at him, and he rolled over in a heavy way and scratched at the soil and purred his loudest. He was evidently in great good nature, but I sat there and shivered and wouldn't have given 2 cents for my chances.

After about 15 minutes his royal highness began to show signs of temper. Perhaps that was in his programme from the start, as a cat first deceives a mouse, and perhaps my want of civility ruffled him. I noticed his ears lying flat on his head and his upper lip working, and now and then he gave vent to a catlike hiss. If that went on, he would soon get his mad up and attack me, and so I forced myself to look him in the eyes again. The instant I did so he stretched out at full length on his stomach and rested his head on his paws as before. He acted as if he might have heard the stories about the magnetic power of the human eye and wanted me to understand that he couldn't be downed in any such manner. At the end of 30 or 40 seconds I had to look away again, and this time he growled and switched his tail and seemed ready to spring upon me. I instinctively sprang up and shouted.

That particular lion had never heard the English language before, and it must have suddenly dawned upon him that he was face to face with a man. I saw his tail on the ground as he stood erect, and that was a certain sign that he was dubious, if not rattled.

"Go on!" I shouted at him. "I have no fuss with you! Let me alone, and I won't bother you!"

He looked to the right and left and stepped off sideways. He worked his upper lip a bit, but not in menace. Without knowing what I did I stamped with my foot, and he jumped 10 feet and dragged a foot of his tail on the ground.

"We'll both go!" I yelled, feeling wonderfully revived all of a sudden. "You go that way, and I'll go this! Move on with you!"

I pulled off my shako and flung it at him, and as he dashed away into the thicket I flew up the path in such haste that, meeting one of the natives who was out after fuel, we collided and were both knocked down and nearly senseless. The old lion could have had two for one had he been in pursuit, but he had retired to his lair to think matters over. That night he came out and leaped among our oxen and killed and dragged away a creature weighing 1,000 pounds. We fired a dozen shots at him, and he roared defience at every one. It was night now, and he was lord of creation.

M. QUAD

A Sandwich Dog.

The genius of advertisement working in the brain of a Brooklyn merchant has inspired a novel application of the ancient "sandwich man" device. He has equipped a big Newfoundland dog with sandwich boards and turned it loose to wander at will about the city streets. The dog is unusually large and handsome. Fastened on its back is a white oilskin coat fashioned like an ordinary dog blanket except that it is so long as to almost sweep the ground, and painted thereon in vivid colors is an advertisement of the business of the dog's owner. The dog seems to know his business, too, for he spends most of his time trotting up and down the shopping district of Fulton street, where the crowds are thickest. He is good natured and fraternizes with the children who accompany the shoppers, and in many ways makes himself conspicuous and thus an efficient advertisement.—Brooklyn Citizen.

The battles of the future will be fought by electricity. A motor has been devised to operate a gatling gun without requiring any labor on the part of the gunner beyond setting the machine in motion.

NOTRE DAME ACADEMY,
LOWELL, MASS.
Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies
ESTABLISHED 1852. --- CHARTERED 1865.
This school continues the careful training and thorough instruction in every department for which it has hitherto been so favorably known. For particulars address: The Superior.

Off the hinge:—

(Not sure of the time, or what to do with it.)

You sag and creak at every move, and fail to make connections. Fortune declines to enter. This might all be different:—time and money at command and life going smoothly—by the help of a new, **quick-winding Waterbury.**

A reliable, handsome watch, that every member of the family should carry, and can afford to. It is stem-winding and setting and has all the improvements.

It is made in various styles, to suit every taste and purse, for ladies, business men, and youngsters. Next time your high-priced watch is being "doctored" substitute this. All jewelers keep it.

SULPHUR BITTERS

ARE YOU low spirited and suffering from the excesses of youth? If so, Sulphur Bitters will cure you.

Is your Urine thick, ropy, cloudy, or high-colored? Don't wait! Your KIDNEYS are being ruined. Use Sulphur Bitters.

One bottle of Sulphur Bitters will do you more good than all the Latin prescriptions of drugs and mineral poisons which will remain in your system, destroy your bones, and make you a poor, weak, and broken down invalid. No person can remain long sick who uses Sulphur Bitters. If

YOUR DAUGHTER'S FACE

is covered with ugly sores, and festering Pimples, give her Sulphur Bitters. Ladies in delicate health, who are all run down, should use Sulphur Bitters. None better.

Try Sulphur Bitters TO-NIGHT, and you will sleep well and feel better for it.

Sulphur Bitters will make your blood pure, rich and strong and your flesh hard. Get a bottle now.

ARE YOU nervous and fretty, or in DELICATE health? Sulphur Bitters will make a new person of you.

Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published.

$40.00 PER WEEK FOR WILLING WORKERS

of either sex, any age, in any part of the country, at the employment which we furnish. You need not be away from home over night. You can give your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. As capital is not required you run no risk. We supply you with all that is needed. It will cost you nothing to try the business. Any one can do the work. Beginners make money from the start. Failure is unknown with our workers. Every hour you labor you can easily make a dollar. No one who is willing to work fails to make more money every day than can be made in three days at any ordinary employment. Send for free book containing the fullest information.

H. HALLETT & CO.,
Box 880,
PORTLAND, MAINE.

PETER J. BRADY,
GROCER.
190½ Gorham Street.
Choice Teas, Coffees and Spices. Try our "BIG TWELVE," brand of flour the best in the city.

DO YOU KNOW
You can buy Pianos, Organs, Music Rolls, Harmonicas, Music Stands, Folios of all kinds, the latest of Sheet Music and all that goes to make Home happy in a musical way at
RIGHT PRICES
AT
Cardner's Music Store,
No. 45 Prescott Street, Lowell, Mass.
P. S.—$40.00, A good square piano with cover and stool. Cash five dollars and five dollars per month.

LADIES' AND GENTS'
CLOTHING
Cleaned, Pressed and Repaired at Short Notice.
THOMAS DALEY,
Cor. Fletcher and Dutton Streets.
Goods called for and delivered without extra charge. Send Orders by Postal.

Now is the Time to Save Your Money.

And deposit it in the Savings Bank, where it will be safe and draw interest at 4 per cent.

Never put off until tomorrow what can be done today.

WASHINGTON
SAVINGS INSTITUTION,
147 Central and 4 Gorham Sts.
Open daily 9 a. m. to 4 p. m. Saturday evening 7 to 9.

DON'T BE WITHOUT IT.
MOORS' DIARRHŒA CORDIAL.
Sure cure for all Summer Complaints: Diarrhœa, Dysentery, etc.
PRICE, 50 CENTS PER BOTTLE.
Sold at Moors' Pharmacy,
Gorham Cor. Appleton St.

BACHELLER, DUMAS & CO.
Paper Ruling, Book and Pamphlet Binding, Blank Books a Specialty
16 CHURCH STREET.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE® NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

A FUNERAL IN CHINA.

IT IS SAID TO BE THE MOST GORGEOUS SIGHT IN ASIA.

A Well Conducted and Hugely Splendid Affair—The First Ambition of Every Chinaman Is to Have a Fine Coffin—China a Land of Ceremonials.

The most important event in a Chinaman's life is his funeral. A Chinese crowd is the culmination of human noise, and the Chinese are never so noisy as at a funeral. They have hearty appetites at all times, but they never eat so much as they do at a funeral feast. When I first lived in China, I used to find it almost impossible to distinguish between a funeral procession and a marriage procession. In the center of one the coffined corpse is borne on the shoulders of men. In the center of the other similar men bear upon their shoulders the bride, who is in an inclosed sedan chair, and she is followed by her bridesmaids. But to the casual observer the two ends of the two processions are quite alike in every other respect. Tomtoms, red clothed coolies carrying roasted pigs and other dainties, smaller coolies carrying cheap paper ornaments of a Mongolian theatrical type—these are the invariable elements of both processions.

The Chinese are today the most unique, the most ancient and the most misunderstood people on the earth. I say the most ancient because they are the least changed from what they were long centuries ago. The least changed! They are not changed at all. The China of today is the China Marco Polo knew. A few of us have been in China. I am not speaking of the missionaries. I regard them as a people apart. What have we gained in China? A strange experience—to me a pleasant one—a pound of perfumed tea, and a bale of flowered crape, for all of which we have paid right handsomely. We have been treated in the main politely, but sooner or later most of us are bowed out of China, if not by the emperor, why, then by the climate.

The Chinese have at least three religions—Confucianism, Buddhism and Taoism. But the funeral rites of the three sects are identical. There are several reasons for this. The three religions are much alike and are all largely founded upon Indian Buddhism. Moreover, religion is a very second class affair in China. The priests of two sects often live together in the chummiest way. Filial devotion is the real religion of China. All China is one huge family, and the emperor is the great father. By the way, Great Father is what the North American Indians call God. And the Chinese consider their emperor a god. There is one more reason why all Chinese funerals are greatly alike. China is a land of ceremonials, and the smallest details of those ceremonials are prescribed by the "Leke," or book of rites.

To disobey the least rule of this great national manual is a crime and a severely punished one. In two respects only does one Chinese funeral differ from another. The first is in the amount of money spent, and the second is in the period after death at which burial takes place.

The first ambition of every Chinaman is to have a splendid coffin. A poor Chinaman will half starve himself and his family for years that he may daily hoard a little cash toward the sum needed for the purchase of the coveted casket. When the coffin is really bought, it is brought home with great ceremony. It is given the place of honor in the house and is regarded as the most valuable piece of furniture in the establishment. Among the poorer classes it is customary to buy a very thick coffin. No self respecting Chinese family—and the Chinese are the most self respecting of all the nations—will bury a parent until they can do it with more or less Mongolian magnificence. Hence in China death by no means implies immediate burial. When a Chinaman dies, his neighbors come in and help the women of the family to make the shroud. The body is put in its coffin. Then the funeral ceremonies begin, if there is money enough. If there is not, the coffin is put back in its place of honor until the family finances look up.

The day of the death, or the day after, the relatives not living in the house and the friends come to pay the last duties of respect to the deceased. When the visitors arrive, they are shown into a room in which are all the women and children of the establishment. These latter set up a dismal howl, in which the visitors join, or to which they listen sympathetically. When the tympanum of even a Chinese ear begins to ache, the guests are ushered into another apartment, where the men of the house give them tea and refreshment. The refreshment varies according to the means of the family. In the house of the rich it is a dinner. After the visitors have drunk and eaten, they are bowed out by one of the kinsmen of the dead.

A well conducted Chinese funeral is the most gorgeous sight in Asia. It may seem to us a little tinselly, but that is a mere matter of taste. And I, who make bold to like the Chinese, cannot claim that they have a superabundance of taste. At the front of the funeral procession walk the noisy musicless musicians. Then come men—they may be friends, they may be coolies—bearing the insignia of the dignity of the dead, if he had any. Next walk more men carrying figures of animals, idols, umbrellas and blue and white streamers. After them come men carrying pans of perfume. Just before the coffin walk bonzes—Chinese priests. Over the coffin a canopy is usually carried. The casket is borne by about a score of men. Immediately behind the coffin walk the children of the deceased. The eldest son comes first. He is dressed in canvas and leans heavily upon a stout stick. He is supposed to be too exhausted by grief and fasting to walk without the aid of this staff. The other children and relatives follow this chief mourner. They are clothed in white linen garments. White is the mourning color of the Danes, of the Burmese and of the Chinese. The women are carried in chairs in the Chinese funeral procession. They sob and wail at intervals and in unison.

When the burying place is reached, the bonzes begin chanting a mass for the dead, and the coffin is put into the tomb. When the coffin is laid in its final position, a large oblong white marble table is placed before the tomb. On the middle of it is set a censer and two vases and two candlesticks, all of as exquisite workmanship as possible. Then they have a paper cremation! Paper figures of men, horses, garments and a score of other things are burned. They are supposed to undergo a material restirrection and to be useful to the dead in the Chinese heaven. The tomb is sealed up or closed, and an entertainment concludes the ceremony at the grave. The forms of Chinese tombs vary somewhat according to the province in which they are built, and very much according to the means of the relative who undertakes the expense.—Pall Mall Gazette.

How to Clean Glass Decanters and Bottles.

To clean coarse glass bottles and decanters throw half a cup of coarse sand into them and shake until they are clean. Too long a shaking will scratch the glass. For fine glass cut a raw potato into small cubes and use in the same way. The process will be longer, but there is no danger of breaking or scratching.

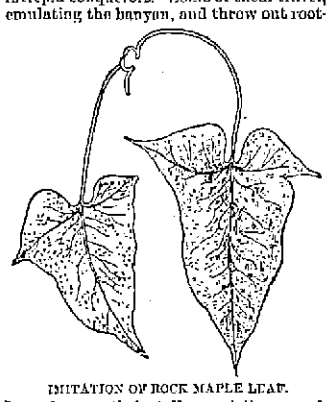
SCIENCE AND PROGRESS.

LESSON GIVEN BY THE POPULAR SCIENCE NEWS.

Mysterious Action of Molecules—Habits of Plants of the Fern Species.

An artist found rare charms in his models—the fine sprays and freakish oddities of ferns from the Hawaiian Islands. These islands, moist and semitropical, yield a marvelous diversity of forms in fern growth.

Ferns, where their life has full sway, are intrepid conquerors. Some of them travel, emulating the banyan, and throw out root-



IMITATION OF ROCK MAPLE LEAF.

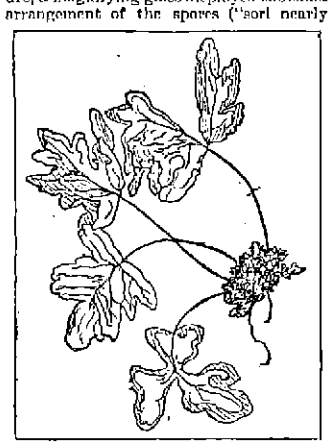
lets wherever their stalks touch the ground. Such as are parasites climb over one another, surmount the vast undergrowth, sway from the tall trees, profit by their larger outlook—plagiarists and sycophants at very heart—to steal almost indiscriminately from the thousand forms outspread below. Again quitting their highest point of observation, charmed by the varied shapes which swing beneath, clinging and swinging downward, these marauders now steal the prettiest shapes they spy.

Pteris decipiens miniatures the leaf of the rock maple; Polypodium spectrum outlines an oak leaf; Polypodium tamariscum resembles a tamarind leaf; Vitaria elongata is indistinguishable from grass.

Like the imitation by certain birds, insects, reptiles and many animal forms of the leaves and trunks of the trees near which they dwell, these fern counterfeits confuse the naturalist and considerably increase the difficulty attending the study of ferns. Oak, ivy, poplar, sorrel and various grass shapes mingle and masquerade, and detection is possible only at the brief time of fruitage, when the glass finds fellowship in many of these pretty parasites, revealing on edge or surface of the leaves their fine spores.

This coquetry was agreeable to our artist, who as a copyist envied the power of the ferns to simulate other growths. A delicate asplenium was produced with elaborate care. Yet the result proved disappointing after a day of careful study. While every leaflet of the original had been copied, his fern picture, which should have lain there like a sleeping beauty, lacked all the suggestive quality of still life. He erased it and tried once more.

Casting about for an explanation of failure, a magnifying glass displayed the exact arrangement of the spores ("sori nearly



IMITATION OF OAK LEAF.

marginal") projecting from the sides and surface of the fern, and now, under a magnifying glass, hundreds of these spores were copied by means of a hair pencil. As rootlets give life to the sentient skin or warm air puffs a cloud, these little seed vessels soon displayed, as if in perspective, the beautiful fern on its glossy resting place, no shadow needed to bring it into relief, only a hint from nature to fill in where she had filled in, appreciating

Things invisible to mortal sight.

The Mysterious Action of Molecules.

Sir Robert Ball has been studying the mysterious action of molecules and what he has to say, as noted in The Jewelers' Circular, concerning the movements of the molecules of a diamond, is as truly surprising as anything he has told us about the sun or planets.

Everybody is composed of a multitude of extremely but not infinitely small molecules, and it might be thought, says Sir Robert, that in a solid, at all events, the little particles must be clustered together in a compact mass. But the truth is far more wonderful.

Were the sensibility of our eyes increased so as to make them a few million times more powerful, it would be seen that the diamond atoms—which form the perfect gem when aggregated in sufficient myriads—are each in a condition of rapid movement of the most complex description. Each molecule would be seen swinging to and fro with the utmost violence among the neighboring molecules and quivering from the shocks it receives from the vehement encounters with other molecules, which occur millions of times in each second.

The hardness and impenetrability so characteristic would at first sight seem to refute the supposition that it is no more than a cluster of rapidly moving particles, but the well known impenetrability of the gem arises from the fact that when an attempt is made to press a steel point into the stone it fails because the rapidly moving molecules of the stone batter the metal with such extraordinary vehemence that they refuse to allow it to penetrate or even to mark the crystallized surface.

When glass is cut with a diamond, the edge which seems so hard is really composed of rapidly moving atoms. The glass which is cut is also merely a mass of moving molecules, and what seems to happen is that as the diamond is pressed forward its several particles, by their superior vigor, drive the little particles of glass out of the way.

The Engineer remarks that oxygen for experiments may be quickly and cheaply obtained by heating a pound of nitter to a red heat in a piece of gas pipe.

A Terrible Accident.

"There was a terrible accident on the road this morning," said the general passenger agent of the S. L. O. and W. railway to his wife.

"How did it happen?"

"Carelessness of a trusted employee."

"Dear, dear. Many people killed?"

"I believe so. But that wasn't the accident. You see, the trusted employee talked about the occurrence so that it got into the newspapers."—Washington Star.

GOOD HEALTH.

HOW TO TREAT THE HANDS FOR FINE SKIN.

No Manicure Needed If Proper Methods Are Adopted—Etiquette—Small Change Is Much Needed.

The hand cannot be pretty, however shapely it may be by nature, if the nails are in any way neglected. The nail has an expression, not to say an eloquence, of its own, for the social status of man or woman can easily be detected by the fashion in which it is shaped, cut and cared for. A broad, flat nail, cut very short and encroached upon by the skin, denotes a vulgar nature, while the true filbert nail, cut to follow the shape of the end of the finger, slightly pointed and daintily polished, gives the entire hand an aristocratic and refined appearance.

Few people know how to take proper care of their nails without the assistance of the manicure, and yet with a small amount of trouble even the ugliest nails can in a short time become beautiful. Of course it is difficult to alter the color and shape thereof, but they may be considerably improved, according to the New York Tribune, with some attention to the following details:

To begin with, the hands should always be washed in very hot water, or, better yet, in warm oatmeal water. Failing this, a few drops of tincture of benzoin in the water add greatly to the whiteness and softness of the skin, also conducing to the beautifying of the nails themselves. When the hands are thoroughly clean, rinse them in clear warm water into which a teaspoonful of almond meal has been thrown.

Dry the hands on a soft towel and immediately rub them with the following mixture: One part pure glycerin, one part lemon juice, one part rosewater. This can be prepared either for immediate use or kept in a bottle for three or four days at a time. Twice a week the nails should be rubbed with a varnish made as follows: Half an ounce pistachio oil, 32 grains table salt, 32 grains powdered colophany, 88 grains ground alum, 60 grains melted white wax, 2 grains fine carmine.

These ingredients should be thoroughly mixed over a spirit lamp, made into a kind of pomatum and preserved in a small glass or porcelain jar. It should be applied to the nail with a tiny wad of medicated cotton and allowed to remain there for half an hour. The thin membrane surrounding the nail should then be carefully pushed back with the rounded end of an ivory nail file, and the little "idleskins," which often grow at the root of the nail, cut away with a pair of very sharp scissors.

When this is done, the nail should be polished with the so called "diamond powder," a small quantity of which is put on a chamois skin nail polisher. The hands are then washed in hot oatmeal water, well dried on a very fine towel, and finally the nails are polished once more with a soft chamois polisher. By doing this regularly twice a week the roughest and most ungainly looking hand and nails can be transformed into things of beauty.

When the hands have been permitted to become chapped, bathe them every night before going to bed in a very clear pulp made of linseed meal and bitter almond oil; rinse them in tincture of benzoin diluted with 16 parts of hot water, dry them well and powder thoroughly with ordinary violet powder.

Facts About Diphtheria.

An English lecturer on diphtheria recently stated that this disease is seldom fatal after 25 years of age. It is largely the cause of death in children from 3 to 10.

A cause of the disease appearing is the aggregation of children in rooms where the space is too limited. It is safer to boil milk than to drink it raw, because by boiling possible germs of disease are destroyed.

"SMALL CHANGE."

This Is Just as Much Needed In Conversation as In Commerce.

Small change is indispensable in going about a city. To have only a $5 bill in one's purse when riding in an omnibus or car is almost as bad as to have no money. One requires small change, and the thoughtful husband supplies his wife with bright ten cent pieces and shining quarters just as regularly as with fresh greenbacks. A woman prefers new and fresh money to that which is greasy and soiled if she can have her choice, and a certain good man, known and loved in a large circle, always makes a point of bringing home to his family the wherewithal for domestic expenses in a very dainty shape. He is deservedly a favorite.

Small change is as valuable in the commerce of life in other departments as in that of the exchequer. There are people who can talk extremely well on learned and serious subjects, but they have no small change. The quick jest and easy repartee of the drawing room are not for them. Helplessly and hopelessly, with gloom settling over their faces and despair in their souls, they sit by while less gifted people chat and laugh and have good times. The trouble is they are destitute of small change.

This puts them at a disadvantage in society where there is not time for homilies and treatises, but where everything is froth and foam. The airy, butterfly flight of their neighbors confuses and disturbs them. Their forces must, so to speak, be drawn up in order and prepared to charge on the enemy, horse, foot and dragoons. All this takes time and thought, and the enemy is up and away, skirmishing triumphantly elsewhere, before the unlucky opponent has arranged his line of battle. By all means let those who would succeed in society carry about the small change of witty conversation, advises Harper's Bazar in concluding this little homily.

Hints For the Table.

A host should not stand while carving.

The napkin is not folded, but is simply crushed and laid beside the plate on rising.

Coffee may be served at any time during breakfast, but should come at the end of dinner.

Where wine is served at dinner it may be declined without breach of courtesy and should no more than any other article be pressed upon the guest.

Do not overload the plate of a guest or press upon any one that which they have once declined.

Remember the maxim of Confucius, "Eat at your own table as you would eat at the table of the king."

Her Little Valise.

She had five or six trunks of remarkable size
And a tiny valise,
The trunks she appeared very highly to prize,
But not the valise.
The custom house officer sized up the pile
And thought that the woman must travel in style,
But he didn't believe it was really worth while
To touch the valise.

He opened the trunks to see what was there,
But "passed" the valise.
'Twas such a diminutive, dainty affair—
Was this little valise.
But she was a dancer, a star on the stage,
And the trunks held her "notices"—page after page,
But the costumes she wore that had made her the rage
Were in the valise.

—Chicago Post.

OLD NEW ENGLAND.

FIRST SETTLERS WERE HUMAN, LIKE THEIR DESCENDANTS.

The Puritans Were Not Without Their Pleasures of a Worldly Character—There Was, However, Very Little Drunkenness—Heroes Were Wholly Mortal.

It is not altogether an easy thing for us to realize that the generations who have been before us in life have been just such men and women as we ourselves are, differing in their surroundings, their knowledge and their habits, but possessing all the elements of good and evil, of weakness and strength, which go to make up human nature today. Despite the persistent idol breaking of the times, the most of us almost unconsciously continue to set our heroes upon pedestals and apart, and if it secretly gratifies us, because it enhances our own self respect, it also shocks us to be told now and again how wholly mortal they were—that George Washington was not so preternaturally good as the cherry tree incident would imply; that the heroes of Bunker Hill and Valley Forge were often flogged for their misdemeanors, and that even the godly founders of New England were early forced to make laws for the punishment of just such offenses as pervade our society today. Not even a careful process of selection could bar out envy, deceit, dishonesty and licentiousness, and we find Governor Bradford sadly expressing his fear that "satane hath more power in these heathen lands, as some have thought, than in more Christian nations, especially over God's servants in them."

Many a night of jollity is needful for the full ripening of the habitual drunkard. And indeed, though serious, purposeful people, thinking more of divine wrath than of earthly joy, the Puritans were not without their pleasures. Their gatherings were by no means all religious. There was, for example, no element of the religious in the early Thanksgiving days, of which they became so fond that they sometimes had two a year. Good, healthful animal enjoyments filled those days. We think better of the Puritans for it; we are glad to know that they must have been mighty men at the trencher; we can even forgive them for the human quality it reveals that they were most "potent in potting."

They brought with them from England their beer drinking habits, and pitiful are their complaints on first coming here against their enforced abstinence. Some of them afterward narrated their experiences, as if they were well worth the telling. It was "not accounted a strange thing in those days to drink water," wrote one, and good Parson Higginson of Salem rather boasted that whereas his stomach formerly endured only "such drink as was both strong and stale" he was then able to say, "I can and oftimes do drink New England water very well." But this unhappy necessity did not long continue. The Puritans very soon began to brew and to distill, and New England rum early won its widespread fame. The name of their stimulants was legion, and their consumption on festival occasions—chief of which were the funeral and the minister's ordination—was enormous. Flip glasses are preserved which hold over a gallon. The punchbowl was passed from mouth to mouth before every dinner, and beer or some other strong drink preceded breakfast and accompanied every meal and was partaken of as freely by the children as by their elders. It is recorded that a miss of 8, sent to Boston to be educated, left the home of her grandmother in high dudgeon because she was not given wine with each meal. And her parents approved her conduct on the ground that they wanted her "brought up like a lady."

But though drinking was so general there was surprisingly little drunkenness in Puritan days. Cotton Mather complained that every other house in Boston was an alehouse, but New England throughout the seventeenth century was sober and law abiding. The tavern keepers—always men of social and political importance, as the "precedence lists" of Harvard and Yale reveal—were constrained to see to it that no man drank more than a quart of beer out of mealtimes; that there was no singing or dancing or gambling on their premises, nor any smoking of tobacco. The minister, the magistrate, the deacons and the constables had an unpleasant habit of publicly chiding the overboisterous, or those who tarried too long with the wine, and the tithingman would force himself upon the company of the stranger in the inn and sternly countermand his order for drink if it seemed to him excessive. There were, too, fines and imprisonment, the stocks, the pillory, the drunkard's clock—a barrel with holes for head and arms—or the bilboes for the intoxicated, and for the incorrigible, disfranchisement and the shameful badge portrayed by Mr. Volk.

We laugh at the sumptuary laws of earlier times—the regulations for bakers and feather bed makers and almost every other tradesman and every laborer. Some of them are ludicrous enough, but it is not certain that in small and isolated communities, in a new country at least, they were not in the main well suited to the occasion, however it may have been in more populous England, whence they were brought. Even the penalty of fine, imprisonment or the whipping post, which awaited the youth who persisted in courting a maid without the formal consent of her parents, amusing though it seems today, may not have been unbeneficial in so primitive a society. The New England settlers were bothered with few theories of government. The foundations of the republic were laid broad and deep, but they were concerned mostly with their daily life and those about them, and they tried to prevent wickedness and to punish it in the way which seemed most simple and most direct and should best serve as a warning to others.

It is well to bear in mind, however, since a contrary notion has obtained credence, that, as compared with Europe in their time, they were far from cruel in their punishments save only in cases of offense against religion. One of the hardest lessons we ourselves have to learn is tolerance of belief. Two centuries ago the necessity was never dreamed of. Men who showed contempt for the "word preached" were placarded and publicly pilloried; those who disputed were caged in the market place and there preached to; those who could not be silenced were driven into exile. But of actual bloodthirstiness, of the tortures which make the criminal history of Europe so terrible, New England knows little. Men were hanged—alas, they were burned too—but not for trifles, and their taking off was made a public holiday. But incessant exhortation and public preaching to the condemned preceded their execution, not the rack or any other implement of physical torture.—Harper's Weekly.

How the Custom of Shaking Hands Originated.

This custom can be traced to the days of the ancient Israelites and was intended to signify peace, to swear friendship, promise alliance or give security. Jehu said to Jehonadab: "Is thy heart right as my heart is with thy heart? If it be, give me thine hand."

MILITANT PLANTS.

THEY LOOK LIKE FIGHTERS, AND THAT'S WHAT THEY ARE.

The Pandanus Reflexus Has a Row of Spines Which Pierce Like Needles—Some Fighters In the Palm Family—The Jim Corbett of the Collection.

"All organic beings, without exception, tend to increase at so high a ratio that no district, no station, nor even the whole surface of the land or the whole ocean, would hold the progeny of a single pair after a certain number of generations. The inevitable result is an ever recurrent struggle for existence. It has truly been said that all nature is at war; the strongest ultimately prevail, the weakest fall." Something like this statement by the most celebrated of the naturalists will occur to the observant person without any skill in natural history who visits the Phipps conservatory and tries to make out the meanings of the curious features which so many of the plants present.

For instance, the big Pandanus reflexus, which no visitor will pass unnoticed. It has a militant look from the root up, its leaves or whatever they are to be called reminding one of the ancient two handed sword—that is, they do at first glance, but one must not trust that, or he will be deceived. The leaf is not like a sword blade; only half of it is. The whole leaf is of the shape of a half opened book. On each edge and along the center is a row of spines, which pierce like needles. It is endogenous—that is, increases by internal growth and elongation at the top and has no bark to strengthen and protect it. Judging from appearance, one of these long leaves would be easily broken by the push of an animal, and to keep animals at their distance it has sent out these spines, which guard it from three directions. A young animal which run against them once would remember them the next time, just as calves and colts soon learn not to play close to a barbed wire fence. The pandanus, which is one of 50 species of a genus which inhabits tropical climes from Africa to Polynesia, as it sticks out its keen spines and threatens to puncture the hide of anything which comes near it, seems to say, like the Scotch thistle: "Nobody can monkey with me with impunity. I am a fighter." That is one reason why it is so big. It has made room for itself. In nature might is right—the weaker goes to the wall.

Some other fighters will be found in the palm house. One is easily found by its label, Latania barbonica, and it is particularly interesting in that it is an example of a plant protecting its young, if that is the way to say it. Three outer stalks, strong and well developed, each with its row of sharp spines, inclose and defend the tender central stalks. The leaf of a central stalk, one may see, is not allowed to pass the older stalks, lest it suffer damage. They keep it behind them as a mother might push her child behind her in time of danger. This young leaf is kept in leading strings until the stalk has grown so that it can reach out over the others and take care of itself. Meantime it will produce a set of spines and join the other stalks in the great fight which is to determine what plant is fittest to survive. The instinct of animals is wonderful, but the instinct of the plant is equally so. That may be seen in the larger latania, which states on its label that these palms were discovered in south China in 1818. It has developed a body, and in that at the base of the branches the fruit grows. Care must be taken of that, for if the seed is not ripened they will not reproduce, and the species will suffer to that extent. See the spines on those branches around where the fruit lies. Let an animal try to get into it, and he would come out with a sore hide. The plant would scratch him like a cat. The pandanus is erect, and so its spines stick straight out. It wants to prevent animals from pushing against it. The palm wants to protect its fruit, and so its spine points downward, as much as to say to a thief below, "You come up here, and I'll jab your eyes out." In still another palm, the great one just inside the main entrance to the conservatory, the spines are 8 inches long, look like stilettos and form a perfect cheval-de frise. Man, with all his thinking how to make that obstruction to an enemy most complete, has not surpassed the genius of nature in so directing the points of these stilettos as to cover every possible approach. As a fighter this big Phenix spinosa is the Jim Corbett of the palmhouse, and it is great on style.

That is what some of the other fighters are not, as the cactuses. They take all sorts of shapes, in stature rising from creeping stems—though there is none so large in the conservatory—to trunks 80 feet high, but are neither beautiful when small nor majestic when great. They are too abominably stupid to put on style. But what should one expect of a plant which wild grows in hot, stony places and when cultivated is entirely happy in a sandy loam mixed with brick dust? One might as well expect style in those little black Italians of the pipe line, who have been reared on mush and cucumbers. And the pity of it is these cactuses are American from way back. Pretty nearly their only redeeming feature is that they can fight. Big or little, they are ready to do battle, unless it be those granddaddies with the long white hair, which, like many men, are aged looking without being venerable and make one think they had best betake themselves to another world for all the good they are doing in this. Whoever it was that put the cactuses and the sleepy and leather brained young alligators in the same house in the conservatory had an inspiration, for they surely go together. But that is not to say that these plants are uninteresting. Far from it. They offer many suggestions as to the humors of nature, and in their sphere they are useful. If they would only wake up and look alive! They seem doubly stupid to one who goes to them from the spirited plants in the other parts of the conservatory.—Pittsburg Times.

He Meant Overshoes.

"Hearing a gentleman speak of his overshoes as his gums," said a physician, "brought to my mind a story told of a prominent Philadelphian, who, with his wife, went to make a call on a friend in New York. On entering the drawing room the hostess inquired of Mr. —— where his wife was.

"'Oh,' said Mr. ——, 'she's in the vestibule cleaning her gums.'"—Philadelphia Call.

Files of Newspapers.

Writing in the New York News, a contributor observes that the collection and preservation of files of newspapers and periodicals for public use in New York is a comparatively modern idea. The New York Society library was the first of the public institutions to start what is now looked upon as a needed requisite of a library in a newspaper office.

How to Make a Hanging Garden.

Put a white sponge in a shallow dish, sow it with rice, hemp, canary and grass seeds, and keep it constantly wet. When the seeds have sprouted well, hang the sponge with cords in a window where it may get a little sun, keeping it refreshed with water every day.

BY MUTUAL CONSENT.

Neither Liked the Other's Company, and So They Parted.

Along about the middle of the afternoon, having been in camp all the morning, I thought I would walk over to the old lion pit the natives had been telling of. I simply had to turn the corner of the thicket, follow it down to the dry water course and then turn to the right for a few steps. On a straight line it was only a quarter of a mile from camp. There was, the natives said, the skeleton of a lion in the pit. We had been in camp four days and had not heard the roar of a lion, and some native hunters assured us that we ought to have continued on at least 50 miles north. I broke off a switch as I went along, being perfectly free handed, and I presume I whistled as I walked down the path. Reaching the bed of the creek, I stood for a moment to watch a jackal sniffing about in search of water.

To the right, between the lion pit and me, were two bushes in line and only 12 feet apart. As I reached the first one I paused to scent its blossoms, and when I turned to go my gaze fell upon a full grown male lion standing in the shade of the other bush. He was headed toward me, and his look and attitude betrayed surprise and curiosity. His ears were cocked up, his tail without movement, and had I thrown up my arms and yelled at him he might have run away. I was too nearly paralyzed to grasp the opportunity, however. It was queer enough to meet a lion prowling about in the daytime, and to find him right before me brought such a feeling that I stood and gasped for breath. I might have been in this benumbed condition for a minute and a half. Then I recovered enough to take notice that the lion seemed as much put out as I was, and from that on I was clear about everything.

While I stood perfectly still the lion sniffed uneasily and glanced right and left, as if suspecting a trap. Then he sat down like a dog and pointed both ears forward and looked expectant. My knees were shaking in a way to threaten my downfall, and to prevent a tumble I sat down on a rock. Instead of springing upon me, as might have been naturally expected, the beast lay down, with his forepaws crossed and his big head resting on them. The distance between his eyes and mine was now about nine feet, and as I was leeward of him I could even get the scent of his breath. I had been told over and over again that a lion could be looked out of countenance by a man. You can explode the idea by going to the nearest menagerie. I stared at him as hard as I could for perhaps a minute and then discovered that he seemed to like it. He not only stared back without a wink, but began a catlike purring and rested his head more heavily on his paws.

Some of the natives knew where I was going, but it would be hours before they became alarmed at my absence. Their coming might scare the lion away or might enrage him.

I had heard of a hunter who looked away from a lion, but had no thoughts of trying it. If he regarded me as a great living curiosity and had supped well the night before, perhaps he might retire after awhile. Instead of trying to look him in the eyes I looked to the right and left and over his head. Lifting his head, he reached out one paw and then the other, as you have seen a cat or dog do in playful mood. I refused to look at him, and he rolled over in a heavy way and scratched at the soil and purred his loudest. He was evidently in great good nature, but I sat there and shivered and wouldn't have given 2 cents for my chances.

After about 15 minutes his royal highness began to show signs of temper. Perhaps that was in his programme from the start, as a cat first deceives a mouse, and perhaps my want of civility ruffled him. I noticed his ears lying flat on his head and his upper lip working, and now and then he gave vent to a catlike hiss. If that went on, he would soon get his mad up and attack me, and so I forced myself to look him in the eyes again. The instant I did so he stretched out at full length on his stomach and rested his head on his paws as before. He acted as if he might have heard the stories about the magnetic power of the human eye and wanted me to understand that he couldn't be downed in any such manner. At the end of 30 or 40 seconds I had to look away again, and this time he growled and switched his tail and seemed ready to spring upon me. I instinctively sprang up and shouted.

That particular lion had never heard the English language before, and it must have suddenly dawned upon him that he was face to face with a man. I saw his tail on the ground as he stood erect, and that was a certain sign that he was dubious, if not rattled.

"Go on!" I shouted at him. "I have no fuss with you! Let me alone, and I won't bother you!"

He looked to the right and left and stepped off sideways. He worked his upper lip a bit, but not in menace. Without knowing what I did I stamped with my foot, and he jumped 10 feet and dragged a foot of his tail on the ground.

"We'll both go!" I yelled, feeling wonderfully revived all of a sudden. "You go that way, and I'll go this! Move on with you!"

I pulled off my shako and flung it at him, and as he dashed away into the thicket I flew up the path in such haste that, meeting one of the natives who was out after fuel, we collided and were both knocked down and nearly senseless. The old lion could have had two for one had he been in pursuit, but he had retired to his lair to think matters over. That night he came out and leaped among our oxen and killed and dragged away a creature weighing 1,000 pounds. We fired a dozen shots at him, and he roared defiance at every one. It was night now, and he was lord of creation.

M. QUAD.

A Sandwich Dog.

The genius of advertisement working in the brain of a Brooklyn merchant has inspired a novel application of the ancient "sandwich man" device. He has equipped a big Newfoundland dog with sandwich boards and turned it loose to wander at will about the city streets. The dog is unusually large and handsome. Fastened on its back is a white silk blanket fashioned like an ordinary dog blanket except that it is so long as to almost sweep the ground, and painted thereon in vivid colors is an advertisement of the business of the dog's owner. The dog seems to know his business, too, for he spends most of his time trotting up and down the shopping district of Fulton street, where the crowds are thickest. He is good natured and fraternizes with the children who accompany the shoppers, and in many ways makes himself conspicuous and thus an efficient advertisement.—Brooklyn Citizen.

The battles of the future will be fought by electricity. A motor has been devised to operate a gatling gun without requiring any labor on the part of the gunner beyond setting the machine in motion.

N'OTRE DAME ACADEMY.
LOWELL, MASS.
Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies
ESTABLISHED 1852. • • • CHARTERED 1865.
This school continues the careful training and thorough instruction in every department for which it has hitherto been so favorably known. For particulars address The Superior.

Off the hinge:---
(Not sure of the time, or what to do with it.)
You sag and creak at every move, and fail to make connections. Fortune declines to enter. This might all be different:—time and money at command and life going smoothly—by the help of a new, quick-winding Waterbury.
A reliable, handsome watch, that every member of the family should carry, and can afford to. It is slem-winding and setting and has all the improvements.
It is made in various styles, to suit every taste and purse, for ladies, business men, and youngsters. Next time your high-priced watch is being "doctored" substitute this. All jewelers keep it.

SULPHUR BITTERS
ARE YOU low spirited and suffering from the excesses of youth? If so, Sulphur Bitters will cure you.
Is your Urine thick, ropy, cloudy, or high-colored? Don't wait! Your KIDNEYS are being ruined. Use Sulphur Bitters.
One bottle of Sulphur Bitters will do you more good than all the Latin prescriptions of drugs and mineral poisons which will remain in your system, destroy your bones, and make you a poor, weak, and broken down invalid. No person can remain long sick who uses Sulphur Bitters. If
YOUR DAUGHTER'S FACE
is covered with ugly sores, and festering Pimples, give her Sulphur Bitters. Ladies in delicate health, who are all run down, should use Sulphur Bitters. None better.
Try Sulphur Bitters TO-NIGHT, and you will sleep well and feel better for it.
Sulphur Bitters will make your blood pure, rich and strong and your flesh hard. Get a bottle now.
ARE YOU nervous and fretty, or in DELICATE health? Sulphur Bitters will make a new person of you.
Send 2 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published.

$40.00 PER WEEK FOR WILLING WORKERS
of either sex, any age, in any part of the country, at the employment which we furnish. You need not be away from home overnight. You can give your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. A capital is not required you run no risk. We supply you with all that is needed. It will cost you nothing to try the business. Any one can do the work. Beginners make money from the start. Failure is unknown with our workers. Every hour you labor you can easily make a dollar. No one who is willing to work fails to make more money every day than can be made in three days at any ordinary employment. Send for free book containing the fullest information.
H. HALLETT & CO.,
Box 880,
PORTLAND, MAINE.

PETER J. BRADY,
GROCER.
190½ Gorham Street.
Choice, Teas, Coffees and Spices. Try our "BIG TWELVE," brand of flour the best in the city.

DO YOU KNOW
You can buy Pianos, Organs, Music Rolls, Harmonicas, Music Stands, Folios of all kinds, the latest of Sheet Music and all that goes to make Home happy in a modest way at
NIGHT PRICES
AT
Gardner's Music Store,
No. 45 Prescott Street, Lowell, Mass.
P. S.—$10.00. A good square piano with cover and stool. Cash five dollars and five dollars per month.

LADIES' AND GENTS'
CLOTHING
Cleaned, Pressed and Repaired at Short Notice.
THOMAS DALEY,
Cor. Fletcher and Dutton Streets.
Goods called for and delivered without extra charge. Send Orders by Postal.

Now is the Time to Save Your Money.
And deposit it in the Savings Bank, where it will be safe and draw interest at 4 per cent.
Never put off until tomorrow what can be done today.
WASHINGTON
SAVINGS INSTITUTION.
147 Central and 4 Gorham Sts.
Open daily 9 a. m. to 4 p. m. Saturday evening 7 to 9.

DON'T BE WITHOUT IT.
MOORS' DIARRHŒA CORDIAL.
Sure cure for all Summer Complaints: Diarrhœa, Dysentery, etc.
PRICE, 50 CENTS PER BOTTLE.
Sold at Moors' Pharmacy,
Gorham Cor. Appleton St.

BACHELLER, DUMAS & CO.
Paper Ruling, Book and Pamphlet Binding, Blank Books a Specialty
16 CHURCH STREET.

SUN WEATHER BULLETIN.

ALMANAC FOR SATURDAY, MARCH 3.

SUN RISES	6 17	MOON RISES	4 39 AM
SUN SETS	5 37	FULL SEA	5 15 AM
LENGTH OF DAY	11 20		9 00 PM

WASHINGTON, March 3.—An area of high pressure has rapidly developed in the Ohio valley and stretches in a ridge from the gulf to the lake regions. Light showers have occurred in New England.

Forecast for New England: Fair; colder; west winds, becoming variable.

The monthly pilot chart of the North Atlantic, just issued by the hydrographic office, makes the following forecast of the weather on the Atlantic for the present month:

Weather more moderate than during February. Gales less frequent and not so violent off the American coast north of Hatteras; occasional northwestern gales along the trans-Atlantic steamer routes; gales about once in six days, with periods of strong northeasterly winds. Fog on the Grand banks and near the New England coast. Ice may be met with on the Grand banks as far south as the 45th degree of latitude.

PLAYED OUT.

The idea that any kind of a paper will do for one cent, is played out. The reader who buys a cent paper is entitled to his money's worth. We give it to you by printing the news, the whole news and nothing but the news.

LOCAL NEWS.

Smoke Tower's Corner Cigar.

State aid to the amount of $1125 was disbursed yesterday, and $525 for indigent soldiers.

Have you seen the portable carbonite heater? If not, call at J. J. Gaynor & Co's 35 Prescott street, and examine it.

Get a copy of "Lowell on the Merrimack" at Lawler's and send it to your out-of-town friends. 75 cents. Contains 51 full page illustrations.

Many complaints have been heard regarding the condition of the walks on the South common. Some men should be put to work on them at once.

Residents of Wards One and Five will note with pleasure the embarking in business of Cornelius and Dan Hart in the baking business. They have opened a new bakery corner of Salem and Decatur streets in the new block. Their specialty will be French bread. They will do baking of every kind and deliver to all parts of the city. Tea rolls ready at 5 p. m. The bakery is known as Hart's bakery.

A box party and sociable was given at Manchester Unity hall, last evening, by Lowell Ladies' Orange lodge, Daughters of William. An entertainment comprising vocal selections by Mrs. W. H. Bagley, Miss Jeannie Burns, Miss Etta Rutherford, and readings by Miss Mamie Kirkpatrick, proved very enjoyable. The boxes were then auctioned off, and dancing followed.

The following program was rendered at the entertainment of Ladd and Whitney Circle, Ladies of the G. A. R., last evening; piano solo, Miss Amy Wasley; readings, Miss Burgess and Miss Nora Johnson; vocal solos, Mrs. M. K. Tenney, Mrs. Hattie E. Perry, Mr. and Mrs. Hubert Bearse of North Chelmsford; banjo solos, Miss Lena Richardson. Miss Daisy I Ripley of North Chelmsford and Miss Leighton played the accompaniments. Comrades J. D. S. Baldwin, Martin L. Bassett and Arthur Hamblett delivered brief addresses.

Woolen Spinners' Notice.

There will be a special meeting of the Woolen Spinners' union, Monday evening, March 5th, at 7.30 o'clock. Business of importance is to be transacted.

Church League Relief Fund.

Previously reported	$2779.25
Feb. 14, First Swedish M. E. church	6.35
" 24, " Unitarian church	80.10
Mar. 1, M. B.	5.00
" 1, C. B.	5.00
" 2, Anders Thomasson	5.00
Total to date	$2882.40

WARREN L. FLOYD.

Lester's School for Dancing.

Business will be resumed at Lester's on Tuesday, March 6th. All having appointments for private lessons, which have not been kept, will please call or write and make new arrangements. Regular classes meet on the usual evening after the above date.

On Wednesday evening, March 7th, will occur a special reception. Music, Hibbard's orchestra. Former pupils and friends are invited. The annual reception in Huntington hall has been postponed till April, date to be announced later. The season will close about May 1st.

LOCKS AND CANALS

Will Make Many Improvements on the Canal the Coming Season.

Should the weather be favorable the Locks and Canals company will resume work on the canals about Fast or Lexington day, and continue work at night and on Sunday until late in the fall. This will afford employment for several hundred men throughout the summer.

DIST. ATTORNEY WEIR

Wins Seven Cases Which Went Up to Supreme Court.

The Supreme court handed down rescripts in seven out of nine cases, on which appeals had been, yesterday, and all were in favor of the Commonwealth. They were criminal cases tried by Dist. Attorney Weir in the Middlesex Superior court. This is a fine showing for Mr. Weir's legal ability. One of the cases was that of Dr. Leach of Somerville, who was held in $10,000 for trial for abortion, yesterday, before Judge Lilley. Leach had been tried twice on the charge.

Another rescript sustains the decision in the Finnegan case, on Concord street, where the legality of the 400 foot law applied to the location of saloons near school houses, was tested.

WHAT HAYES SAYS

About the Premature Report on the Normal School.

Representative W. H. I. Hayes tells THE SUN that he does not believe the story given out Thursday about the state normal school going to Lawrence. He had talked with the chairman of the committee on Wednesday and had been assured that the committee had not decided upon a report, in fact the matter is now in the balance. Lowell stands as good a chance as Lawrence, and in some respects better.

If, however, the report should be adverse, Mr. Hayes intends to fight it vigorously from the floor. When it comes to fighting he says he would just as soon have it favor Lawrence for then the arguments against locating it there would have greater weight.

Lowell will be assisted in the fight also by representatives of places which also wanted a normal school, but who were numbered with the "left."

Mr. Hayes said that if the school went to Lawrence there would never be a chance in the future for Lowell to get a school. The argument would be that a normal school nine miles away would be near enough this city. Essex county would have two schools and Middlesex county adjoining would not need one.

Dr. Colburn DENTIST 88 MERK ST.

BAY STATE LEGISLATURE

HEARING ON THE CONDITION OF THE UNEMPLOYED.

The Burglary Insurance Bill is Passed to be Enacted—Many Petitioners Given Leave to Withdraw.

BOSTON, March 3.—At the continued hearing before the special committee on the unemployed, Morrison I Swift said that he would not be contented with a commission on the unemployed unless it was entirely independent of the labor bureau Edith Merrill wanted public schools for teaching housework, nursing, fine mending, cooking, etc. Edwin D Mead favored a commission and a scientific examination of the subject. He believed in colonization, and said that Massachusetts should take the initiative He declared that there was enough work on our roads to keep our unemployed busy for 10 years to come. He spoke in commendation of the system of public stations in Bavaria Emily G Balch also favored a commission Josephine Rand favored Edward Bellamy's plan of state farms There will be hearings on Monday afternoon and evening in the Representatives chamber, which was granted by a vote of 77 to 27.

The house bill to abolish Fast day and to make the 19th of April a legal holiday was postponed by the senate to next Wednesday.

Leave to withdraw was reported on the petition of the socialist labor party for free halls for the use of caucuses and conventions, and for the discussion of political questions, and also on the petition for an amendment of the election law of 1893, relative to the definition of a political party.

After debate, all amendments were rejected, and the bill for the protection of quail during 1894 was advanced one stage.

The bill concerning appeals from the assessors of taxes in the towns of Revere and Winthrop was recommitted.

The bill relative to sessions of the district court of southern Norfolk was rejected by the house.

The burglary insurance bill was passed to be enacted, but Mr. Bennett will move a reconsideration.

Committee reports: Leave to withdraw on the petition for legislation prohibiting the exhibition of football games where an admission fee is charged.

Leave to withdraw on petition for an act making cities and towns liable for injuries committed by police.

Leave to withdraw on the petition for a change of venue in cases of persons charged with crime and held in jail because of failure to give sureties.

Leave to withdraw on the petition for a law to provide for the reimbursement of persons held in jail charged with crime when no indictment is found

Leave to withdraw on the petition that the record of names of recipients of public charity be periodically destroyed.

Leave to withdraw on a petition to make vocal music a greater feature of the work of public schools.

Leave to withdraw on petition to prevent any person from holding more than one office in towns.

A bill was introduced aimed to prevent persons seeking enrolment as voters from being "coached" in the requirement of reading a portion of the constitution. The bill provides that each person applying for registration shall draw from a box a card bearing a selection of five lines from the constitution, which the applicant shall be required to read.

Old-Time Sport Dead.

NEW YORK, March 3.—Charles D. Shepard, well known in sporting circles, died yesterday of congestion of the brain. At one time Shepard was famous as an actor. His wife is the daughter of an old-time actress, Amelia Everett Maddern, and he put Minnie Maddern on the stage.

Used a Penknife.

BOSTON, March 3.—James Mellen, a freight handler, was attacked, he says, by Michael Reardon and John Dwyer on Congress street bridge. He was knocked down with a brick, but he quickly drew a penknife and inflicted serious wounds upon both his assailants.

Real Estate Dealers In Trouble.

NEW YORK, March 3.—Jacob Korn and David Korn gave bail in $500 each to appear for trial on the charge of allowing houses belonging to them to be used for improper purposes. They are reported to be the wealthiest real estate owners in the city.

An Unknown Suicide.

NEW YORK, March 3.—"Thomas Hammond, Chicago," was the name on the Gedney House register by a man who arrived there at 3 o'clock yesterday morning. Last night he was found dead in his room, with a bullet in his brain.

Brought $120,000.

NEW YORK, March 3.—The furniture and fittings of the Hoffman House were sold at auction by order of the supreme court The Hoffman House corporation was the purchaser, the price paid being $120,000.

A Double Execution.

BATON ROUGE, La., March 3.—Dave Johnson and Mansfield Washington swung into eternity yesterday. Johnson died almost instantly. Washington quivered a few moments. The negroes murdered Professor Van Hofe on Oct 30, and Mike Kane on Nov 3.

Outsiders May Compete.

WASHINGTON, March 3.—Postmaster General Bissell has decided to do away with the former restrictions on bidders for the stamped envelope contract, which required them to be actually employed as paper or envelope manufacturers.

John Will Cut Trousers.

SING SING, March 3.—John Y. McKane was vaccinated on account of the outbreak of smallpox. His fare yesterday was the prison fare, and his work consisted in taking a lesson in how trousers should be cut.

For the Newport College.

NEW YORK, March 3.—The Produce Exchange passed a resolution requesting congress to make a small appropriation to maintain the present naval college at Newport, R. I.

Southern Russia Shaken Up.

LONDON, March 3.—A dispatch from Odessa says that severe earthquakes have occurred in the southern part of Russia

If nervous, try Old Hundred cigar.

Wall paper at 18 Church street.

T. C. Lee, Fire Insurance, Donovan Bl'dg.

Shoe repairing, Cunningham's, Palmer st.

Patten & Co. have the finest potted plants and cut flowers in the city, Shedd's block, Central street.

E. G. Parker, 28 East Merrimack street, has made a tremendous drop in price of coal. See ad.

The greatest favor you can confer on friends is to give them your photo. The place to get photos taken is at Marion's, Barrister's hall.

Readers of THE SUN will be interested in the advertisement of Cook, Taylor & Co., Central street. Laces, gimps, kid gloves, etc., are very desirable just now.

A new society was formed last night for social purposes with L. C. P. A., as a name and these officers: Michael Hennessey, Pres; Francis Kenny, vice president; William Niland, Sec.; Joseph Lee, sergeant-at-arms.

A Change in Firm.

The firm of Flood & Choate has been dissolved by mutual consent. The business is to be continued by H. P. Flood at the old stand. For ten years the old firm carried on a successful tobacco and cigar business. As Mr. Choate had decided to change his business Mr. Flood continues it on a cash basis. He ought to be successful, as he is well known to the trade and is a good salesman.

BOWLING NEWS.

The much talked of match between Harry Thompson and Gene McOsker, vs. Dick Welch and T. P. Bonger, did not occur Thursday as the referee failed to show up. It will occur on Wednesday next A match was bowled unofficially, and Welch and Bonger settled.

WHOSE BODY WAS IT?

It is Now Floating in the Canal or the Lower River.

Early in the week a man residing in Ward Five claims to have seen the body of a big man floating in the canal at Dutton street. He was alone at the time and on returning to point out the "floater" to a companion it had disappeared. The body is either in the canal or has gone out into the river, but more likely is in the canals.

SEEN AND HEARD.

The following remarkable note has come to this sanctum under the heading of North Chelmsford: "I wish through the medium of your interesting SUN to advice the boys of this town to patronize the barber without delay, as, with his able assistance they may astonish their friends with a splendid set of side blinds; which already become some of the boys so well and are looked upon as a mushing adornment, and glorious fun for the children.

SENSATION IN CONCORD.

LAW AND ORDER LEAGUE MAKE RAIDS.

The Liquor Dealers Have a Sudden Surprise—Deputy Sheriff Thrown Out of a Store.

CONCORD, N. H., March 3.—Agents of Law and Order league, accompanied by two deputy sheriffs, made a raid upon all the liquor selling establishments in town yesterday. For several days the league has had a number of spotters at work obtaining evidence of liquor selling, and yesterday considerable liquor was seized.

Great excitement has prevailed in the city since the raid was made. At 7 o'clock last evening one of the spotters was recognized by the crowd on Main street, and they commenced to jeer at him and abuse him, at first good naturedly, but soon the crowd began to get rough and the police were compelled to take the man to the station for safe keeping. All is quiet at present.

Yesterday afternoon a saloon keeper threw one of the new deputy sheriffs out of his place and another keeper knocked his door in the face of a deputy. The confiscated liquor, which is worth $3000, was taken to the city hall.

In Congress.

WASHINGTON, March 3.—A general air of listlessness marked the demeanor of the congressmen who were in their seats when the house was called to order yesterday, and the calm after the storm was particularly noticeable. Consideration of the pension appropriation bill, however, brought out an exciting incident. Funk of Illinois shook his fist in the face of Meredith of Virginia, and the excitement was so intense that the sergeant-at-arms was called upon to restore order.

Bottum Speaks His Mind.

CHICAGO, March 3.—Assistant Prosecuting Attorney Bottum, in his address in the Coughlin case, energetically attacked expert medical testimony, called Attorney W. S. Forrest a "monomaniac on the cause of death," and roundly scored the methods of the defense.

TELEGRAPHIC BREVITIES.

Speaker Crisp is favorable to the free ship bill.

Biddeford (Me.) Democrats nominated for mayor W. A. Roberts.

The South church of Springfield, Mass., voted to extend a call to Rev. Philip S. Moxom, D. D.

The Connecticut Valley Manufacturing company's factory at Essex, Conn., was burned. Loss $40,000.

Mayor Batchelder of Everett, Mass., has ordered the removal of Auditor Veazie and Assessor Wallace.

Clarence Murphy's bondsmen refuse to pay the amount of their bonds to the Salem (Mass.) Savings bank.

The Star Publishing company has been formed for the purpose of printing and publishing a daily newspaper at Rockland, Me.

Louis Alexander,

formerly of Fifth avenue, New York, successor to Emerson, tailor, 65 Central street, has received the finest novelties in foreign and domestic suitings, coatings, and trouserings, for spring wear.

Elegant Lamp Chimney Free.

We are giving away those finely engraved lamp chimneys with a pound of our choice tea Dickson Bros., 68 Merrimack street

Money loaned on endorsed notes, personal securities and second mortgages on real estate by J. E. Swift, 9 Barristers hall. Telephone 405-4.

Conant & Company,

338 and 340 Central Street,

FUR ROBES $6 TO $16.

FORMER PRICES $8 TO $22.

Robes and Blankets Regardless of Cost to Reduce Stock before March 15th.

LOOK - AT - OUR - $9.00 - HARNESS.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

DESPERATE TRAIN WRECKERS.

SEND OUT A DECOY LANTERN ON TRACK.

But It Fails to Accomplish the Disaster They Hoped For—Men With Guns Waiting for the Wreck.

ST. JOSEPH, Mo., March 3.—Engineer McKinney of the Rock Island saved his company a heavy loss in treasure and also escaped with his life by an exhibition of nerve last night. Passenger train No. 18, eastbound, left the Union depot at 5:20 p. m. Three miles east of this city and about half a mile from the place where the Rock Island was robbed two months ago, is a deep cut. As the train glided into the cut, a red lantern flashed across the track, near the middle of the cut, and torpedoes exploded under the wheels.

McKinney looked a little beyond the lantern and saw several men with guns and it flashed through his mind that they were robbers. His train was nearly to a standstill when he realized this fact, but he lost no time, and seizing the throttle, pulled it wide open. Then he and his fireman jumped down into the bottom of the cab, and not a minute too soon, for when the robbers saw them move they fired a volley into the engine and cab, but luckily hurt no one. The train dashed through amid a perfect shower of bullets, the bandits, wild with rage, firing into the coaches as they passed, and creating consternation among the passengers, who crawled under the seats and hid their valuables. When the train reached Stockbridge it was found over 100 bullets had hit it.

PLANS FAILED.

Two Trains Narrowly Escaped Being Wrecked at Augusta, Me.

AUGUSTA, Me., March 3.—A dastardly attempt at train wrecking was made here last night. The passenger train from Boston, which arrives here at 7.15, was bowling along at 30 miles an hour, and had reached a point half a mile below the city, at the state house siding, when the locomotive struck a pile of rocks and old iron, which had been heaped upon the track. This was scattered right and left, and almost at the same instant a big cedar sleeper, which laid across the rails, was struck. The cowcatcher caught it and sent it spinning one side of the track.

The train did not stop. On arriving here it was found that the axle of the forward ponies were scratched to the depth of an inch; the steam box and other parts of the engine were scratched; otherwise no damage was done.

Half an hour later a freight train from the west at that place struck the same sleeper, which had been returned to the track by the wreckers. The sleeper crowded under the pilot and against the ponies, and in this condition the train came to Augusta station, where the sleeper was removed by jacking up the engine.

Both trains narrowly escaped being wrecked, as there is a steep embankment running to the surface of the river at this place.

Courageous Officers.

STROUDSBERG, Pa., March 3.—About midnight a mob of 200 armed people attempted to break into the jail and lynch Richard Purcer, the murderer of Christian Ehler. Two policemen and others assisted the sheriff in defending the jail. After an hour's heroic effort they succeeded in driving back the maddened mob.

Extreme Brutality Alleged.

CHICAGO, March 3.—A sensational charge of brutal treatment of insane patients at the detention hospital by the administration of last year was made in a report of the public service committee yesterday. Some of the cases of inhuman treatment described are sickening.

Choked Off.

WASHINGTON, March 3.—The monograph upon the public schools of Tennessee, recently issued by the bureau of education, will be suppressed. The document accused that state of having always pursued a niggardly policy in educational matters.

Will Join McKane.

NEW YORK, March 3.—Michael S Fay, an election inspector, who was convicted of violating the election laws, was sentenced to five years in state prison by Judge Barrett.

Militia Will Aid Sheriff.

CHARLESTON, W. Va., March 3.—Governor MacCorkle has issued orders to Major Banks to give Sheriff Hinman such military aid as he may need at Powellton.

Mrs. Alvin Barton
Walpole, Mass.

Troubles Vanished

After Giving Hood's Sarsaparilla a Fair Trial.

Impure Blood, That Tired Feeling, Kidney Trouble.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

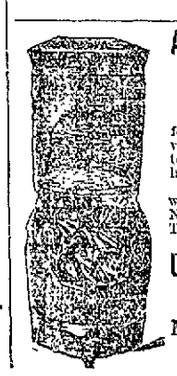
"Scrofula sores in my neck grew worse and worse, discharging freely and giving me much pain. A friend recommended Hood's Sarsaparilla. At that time I was completely worn down, did not have much appetite and easily became tired. I commenced taking Hood's Sarsaparilla faithfully and gradually

The Sores Began to Heal,

my health improved, an appetite came to me and my flesh took on a good color. Now the sores are all but gone, my health is better than it has been for a long time and my kidney trouble has vanished. My gratification at the success of this medicine has been so great that I shall always have a good word for Hood's Sarsaparilla." MRS. ALVIN BARTON, Walpole, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills act easily, yet promptly and efficiently, on the liver and bowels. 25c.



A GOOD INVESTMENT.

Every dollar expended for pure water is an investment on which the interest is paid in good health.

The purest water in the world filtered through our NATURAL STONE FILTERS. Call and see them.

Callahan & Sanborn,
HARDWARE.
Merrimack - Square,
Cor. Bridge St.

J. L. CHALIFOUX.

HATS

FOR STYLISH DRESSERS.

All the Advanced New Spring Blocks.

We can and do positively save you 25 per cent. and more on any style of hat you may select.

We have practically no competition in the Hat business in this city. The very nicest blocks of all the makers of repute appear in our stock as fast as they come out, and we thus enable you to be in perfect style without paying an exorbitant price for the pleasure.

Something About Prices.

Are you aware of the fact that for $2 we will sell Hats that others sell for $3? Yet this is a positive fact. We challenge any store in the state to show as good a quality, as good style, as flexible, as well trimmed Hats for $2 as ours. We appeal to thousands of customers that have bought our $2 Hats in the past to verify this statement.

Buying Directly From the Manufacturers

In large quantities for our Lowell and Birmingham stores, we are enabled to sell first-class headgear far below the prices asked by other dealers.

J. L. CHALIFOUX

Central and Middle Streets.

Low Prices

5lb. pail	Raspberry Jelly	35c.	pail.
5lb. "	Strawberry "	35c.	"
5lb. "	Currant "	35c.	"
5lb. "	Apple "	35c.	"
5lb. "	Raspberry Jam	50c.	"

20 lb tub of Lard, 7½c. lb.

Haxall Flour $4.75 and $5 per Bbl.

FARLEY'S .·. CASH .·. GROCERY,

New No. 140 Corham St.

A Milk Maid

Always looks charming—in a picture—and wins the admiration of all mankind

Our Tailor Made

Suits at $10 or our $5 all-wool lined suits, look well on any woman, and are admired by both sexes. Suits from $3 to $30.

We Make 'em.

Beaver Cloak Co.

61 Merrimack Street.

Hart's Bakery.

It's specialty is French Bread, made by a new receipt. All kinds of Cake and Pastry. Hot Rolls daily at 5 p. m. Parties and Weddings supplied at short notice. Delivery to all parts of the city.

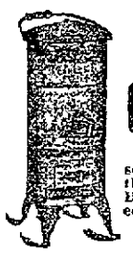
BAKERY,
Salem and Decatur Street Corner.
TRY HART'S BAKERY.

LOOK!!!

Vaseline 5c. Bottle. 25c. lb.
25c. Pint Bottle Best Amonia 10c.
10c. Cake of Soap 4c., 35c. dozen.
Tooth Brushes from 5c. to 50c. Each.

ALLAN FRAZER,
Odd Fellows' Block, Middlesex Street

P. H. HEELON, 247 and 249 Gorham St.
Boarding, Hack and Livery Stable.



WE - HAVE - IT!

Just the Thing I Have Been Looking For:

Carbonite - Portable - Heater.

No smoke, no gas. Can be carried from room to room. Come and see it. We are closing out our Parlor stoves at the ridiculous low price that prevailed last week Don't buy till you call on us. We have a few Bed Quilts marked below cost to close them out this week. Other goods equally low for spot cash.

J. J. GAYNOR & CO.,
New Number, 35 Prescott Street

CHILDREN'S - - - - CARRIAGES.

We have in stock the finest line of CARRIAGES in the market today. All new goods. Not one of last year's carriages in stock. If you need a carriage this season, it is for your interest to look over our stock and get our prices. When you purchase a Carriage from us you are sure to get the best Carriage in the market for the money. All our Carriages are standard make. Goods that we have sold for years and know that they are first-class. We guarantee perfect satisfaction to every purchaser.

Gookin Bros., NO. 66 PRESCOTT ST.

O'Sullivan - Brothers

THIS WEEK.

GROVER'S SOFT SHOES KNIFED.

72 pairs Grover's $3 Soft Shoes, Button, bright kid, C, D, and E width, $2.50.

Grover's $1.75 Glove Lace Buskins, C, D, and E width $1.40.

Grover's $1.50 Lace Buskins $1.10.

Misses' Common Sense Heel Boots half price, glazed kid, straight goat, calfskin foxed.

Examine these goods; they are worthy of your attention.

RUBBERS.

Should you need any you can save money by purchasing of us. All leading brands, such as Woonsocket, Boston, Goodyear, Star, at reduced price.

SEE US ON RUBBERS.

O'Sullivan - Brothers.

OPP. CITY HALL.

WALSH'S UNION - MARKET.

Save a Dollar and Buy Your Sunday Dinner at

WALSH'S UNION MARKET, 165 and 167 Middlesex Street.

"OH, HOW NICE THEY TASTE."

French Cured Prunes.

The skins are thin The color is jet black. The size is large. The flavor is fine. The quality is high. The price is low. Only 10c per lb.

THE BOSTON BRANCH GROCERY

Old No. 199 Middlesex St. New No. 455.

Opp. Northern Depot Telephone 374-3. Brass Signs.

CALEB L. SMITH.....Proprietor.

LESTER'S

SCHOOL - OF - DANCING.

Advanced Class, Wednesday Ev'gs, 8 to 10 30
Intermediate, Thursday " 8 to 10.
Beginners' - - Friday " 8 to 10.

Children's Classes, 2nd term, Saturday, Jan. 27. BEGINNERS' at 2 p. m. | ADVANCED at 3 p. m.

The new German Court Dance, the Gavotte Lancers or Dance Aristocratic, which is meeting with such great favor all over the country, will be taught in advanced classes, also the Chautauqua Square, Minuet Quadrille, the Adrienne and the Two Step.

D. C. LESTER,
Member National Association Masters of Dancing

Fifth Annual Reception occurs at Huntington Hall, Tuesday, March 27th.

A NICE OFFICE, suitable for doctor or dentist, to let in THE SUN building. Rent very low.

For a well stocked and carefully selected stock of drugs, likewise a fine line of Toilet Articles, visit the

Ward One Drug Store,
W. H. SHEEHAN, PROP.
246 Market, Cor. of Adams Street.

A discussion which took place the other evening among a number of old smokers was as to the merits of the best Cigar and the honors easily came to

Curfew 10c. Cigar.

W. P. FOYE,

Flour, Hay and Grain,

No. 113 Market Street.

MONEY TO LOAN.

If you want money at low rate of interest, call on

JAMES MURPHY & SON.
No. 15 Central Street.
Dealers in Real Estate.

DR. WALKER DENTIST

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

SUN WEATHER BULLETIN.

ALMANAC FOR SATURDAY, MARCH 3.

SUN RISES	6 17	MOON RISES	4 29 AM
SUN SETS	5 37	FULL SEA	5 18 AM
LENGTH OF DAY	11 20		6 00 PM

WASHINGTON, March 3.—An area of high pressure has rapidly developed in the Ohio valley and stretches in a ridge from the gulf to the lake regions. Light showers have occurred in New England.

Forecast for New England: Fair; colder; west winds, becoming variable.

The monthly pilot chart of the North Atlantic, just issued by the hydrographic office, makes the following forecast of the weather on the Atlantic for the present month:

Weather more moderate than during February. Gales less frequent and not so violent off the American coast north of Hatteras; occasional northwestern gales along the trans-Atlantic steamer routes; gales about once in six days, with periods of strong northeasterly winds. Fog on the Grand banks and near the New England coast. Ice may be met with on the Grand banks as far south as the 45th degree of latitude.

PLAYED OUT.

The idea that any kind of a paper will do for one cent, is played out. The reader who buys a cent paper is entitled to his money's worth. We give it to you by printing the news, the whole news and nothing but the news.

LOCAL NEWS.

Smoke Tower's Corner Cigar.

State aid to the amount of $1125 was disbursed yesterday, and $525 for indigent soldiers.

Have you seen the portable carbonite heater? If not, call at J. J. Caynor & Co's 35 Prescott street, and examine it.

Get a copy of "Lowell on the Merrimack" at Lawler's and send it to your out-of-town friends. 75 cents. Contains 54 full page illustrations.

Many complaints have been heard regarding the condition of the walks on the South common. Some men should be put to work on them at once.

Residents of Wards One and Five will note with pleasure the embarking in business of Cornelius and Dan Hart in the baking business. They have opened a new bakery corner of Salem and Decatur streets in the new block. Their specialty will be French bread. They will do baking of every kind and deliver to all parts of the city. Tea rolls ready at 5 p. m. The bakery is known as Hart's bakery.

A box party and sociable was given at Manchester Unity hall, last evening, by Lowell Ladies' Orange lodge, Daughters of William. An entertainment comprising vocal selections by Mrs. W. H. Bagley, Miss Jeannie Burns, Miss Etta Rutherford, and readings by Miss Mamie Kirkpatrick, proved very enjoyable. The boxes were then auctioned off, and dancing followed.

The following program was rendered at the entertainment of Ladd and Whitney Circle, Ladies of the G. A. R., last evening; piano solo, Miss Amy Wasley; readings, Miss Burgess and Miss Nora Johnson; vocal solos, Mrs. M. K. Tenney, Mrs. Hattie E. Perry, Mr. and Mrs. Hubert Bearse of North Chelmsford; banjo solos, Miss Lena Richardson. Miss Daisy J. Ripley of North Chelmsford and Miss Leighton played the accompaniments. Comrades J. D. S. Baldwin, Martin L. Bassett and Arthur Hamblett delivered brief addresses.

Woolen Spinners' Notice.

There will be a special meeting of the Woolen Spinners' union, Monday evening, March 5th, at 7.30 o'clock. Business of importance is to be transacted.

Church League Relief Fund.

Previously reported	$2779.25
Feb. 14, First Swedish M. E. church	6.75
" 24, " Unitarian church	80.40
Mar. 1, M. B.	5.60
" 1, G. B.	5.00
" 2, Andors Thomesson	5.00
Total to date	$2882.40

WARREN L. FLOYD.

Lester's School for Dancing.

Business will be resumed at Lester's on Tuesday, March 6th. All having appointments for private lessons, which have not been kept, will please call or write and make new arrangements. Regular classes meet on the usual evening after the above date.

On Wednesday evening, March 7th, will occur a special reception. Music, Hibbard's orchestra. Former pupils and friends are invited. The annual reception in Huntington hall has been postponed till April, date to be announced later. The season will close about May 1st.

LOCKS AND CANALS

Will Make Many Improvements on the Canal the Coming Season.

Should the weather be favorable the Locks and Canals company will resume work on the canals about Fast or Lexington day, and continue work at night and on Sunday until late in the fall. This will afford employment for several hundred men throughout the summer.

DIST. ATTORNEY WEIR

Wins Seven Cases Which Went Up to Supreme Court.

The Supreme court handed down rescripts in seven out of nine cases, on which appeals had been, yesterday, and all were in favor of the Commonwealth. They were criminal cases tried by Dist. Attorney Weir in the Middlesex Superior court. This is a fine showing for Mr. Weir's legal ability. One of the cases was that of Dr. Leach of Somerville, who was held in $10,000 for trial for abortion, yesterday, before Judge Lilley. Leach had been tried twice on the charge.

Another rescript sustains the decision in the Finnegan case, on Concord street, where the legality of the 400 foot law applied to the location of saloons near school houses, was tested.

WHAT HAYES SAYS

About the Premature Report on the Normal School.

Representative W. H. I. Hayes tells THE SUN that he does not believe the story given out Thursday about the state normal school going to Lawrence. He had talked with the chairman of the committee on Wednesday and had been assured that the committee had not decided upon a report, in fact the matter is now in the balance. Lowell stands as good a chance as Lawrence, and in some respects better.

If, however, the report should be adverse, Mr. Hayes intends to fight it vigorously from the floor. When it comes to fighting he says he would just as soon have it favor Lawrence for then the arguments against locating it there would have greater weight.

Lowell will be assisted in the fight also by representatives of places which also wanted a normal school, but who were numbered with the "left."

Mr. Hayes said that if the school went to Lawrence there would never be a chance in the future for Lowell to get a school. The argument would be that a normal school nine miles away would be near enough this city. Essex county would have two schools and Middlesex county adjoining would not need one.

Dr. Colburn DENTIST 55 MERK ST.

BAY STATE LEGISLATURE

HEARING ON THE CONDITION OF THE UNEMPLOYED.

The Burglary Insurance Bill is Passed to be Enacted—Many Petitioners Given Leave to Withdraw.

BOSTON, March 3.—At the continued hearing before the special committee on the unemployed, Morrison I. Swift said that he would not be contented with a commission on the unemployed unless it was entirely independent of the labor bureau. Edith Merrill wanted public schools for teaching housework, nursing, fine mending, cooking, etc. Edwin D. Mead favored a commission and a scientific examination of the subject. He believed in colonization, and said that Massachusetts should take the initiative. He declared that there was enough work on our roads to keep our unemployed busy for 10 years to come. He spoke in commendation of the system of public stations in Bavaria. Emily G. Balch also favored a commission. Josephine Rand favored Edward Bellamy's plan of state farms. There will be hearings on Monday afternoon and evening in the Representatives chamber, which was granted by a vote of 77 to 37.

The house bill to abolish Fast day and to make the 19th of April a legal holiday was postponed by the senate to next Wednesday.

Leave to withdraw was reported on the petition of the socialist labor party for free halls for the use of caucuses and conventions, and for the discussion of political questions; and also on the petition for an amendment of the election law of 1893, relative to the definition of a political party.

After debate, all amendments were rejected, and the bill for the protection of quail during 1894 was advanced one stage.

The bill concerning appeals from the assessors of taxes in the towns of Revere and Winthrop was recommitted.

The bill relative to sessions of the district court of southern Norfolk was rejected by the house.

The burglary insurance bill was passed to be enacted, but Mr. Bennett will move a reconsideration.

Committee reports: Leave to withdraw on the petition for legislation prohibiting the exhibition of football games where an admission fee is charged.

Leave to withdraw on petition for an act making cities and towns liable for injuries committed by police.

Leave to withdraw on the petition for a change of venue in cases of persons charged with crime and held in jail because of failure to give sureties.

Leave to withdraw on the petition for a law to provide for the reimbursement of persons held in jail charged with crime when no indictment is found.

Leave to withdraw on the petition that the record of names of recipients of public charity be periodically destroyed.

Leave to withdraw on a petition to make vocal music a greater feature of the work of public schools.

Leave to withdraw on petition to prevent any person from holding more than one office in towns.

A bill was introduced aimed to prevent persons seeking enrolment as voters from being "coached" in the requirement of reading a portion of the constitution. The bill provides that each person applying for registration shall draw from a box a card bearing a selection of five lines from the constitution, which the applicant shall be required to read.

Old-Time Sport Dead.

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John Will Cut Trousers.

SING SING, March 3.—John Y. McKane was vaccinated on account of the outbreak of smallpox. His fare yesterday was the prison fare, and his work consisted in taking a lesson in how trousers should be cut.

For the Newport College.

NEW YORK, March 3.—The Produce Exchange passed a resolution requesting congress to make a small appropriation to maintain the present naval college at Newport, R. I.

Southern Russia Shaken Up.

LONDON, March 3.—A dispatch from Odessa says that severe earthquakes have occurred in the southern part of Russia

If nervous, try Old Hundred cigar.

Wall paper at 19 Church street.

T. C. Lee, Fire Insurance, Donovan Bl'dg.

Shoe repairing, Cunningham's, Palmer st.

Patten & Co. have the finest potted plants and cut flowers in the city, Shedd's block, Central street.

E. G. Parker, 29 East Merrimack street, has made a tremendous drop in price of coal. See ad.

The greatest favor you can confer on friends is to give them your photo. The place to get photos taken is at Marion's, Barrister's hall.

Readers of THE SUN will be interested in the advertisement of Cook, Taylor & Co., Central street. Laces, gimps, kid gloves, etc., are very desirable just now.

A new society was formed last night for social purposes with L. C. P. A., as a name and these officers: Michael Hennessey, Pres; Francis Kenny, vice president; William Niland, Sec.; Joseph Lee, sergeant-at-arms.

A Change in Firm.

The firm of Flood & Choate has been dissolved by mutual consent. The business is to be continued by H. P. Flood at the old stand. For ten years the old firm carried on a successful tobacco and cigar business. As Mr. Choate had decided to change his business Mr. Flood continues it on a cash basis. He ought to be successful, as he is well known to the trade and is a good salesman.

BOWLING NEWS.

The much talked of match between Harry Thompson and Gene McOsker, vs. Dick Welch and T. P. Bonger, did not occur Thursday as the referee failed to show up. It will occur on Wednesday next. A match was bowled unofficially, and Welch and Bonger settled.

WHOSE BODY WAS IT?

It is Now Floating in the Canal or the Lower River.

Early in the week a man residing in Ward Five claims to have seen the body of a big man floating in the canal at Dutton street. He was alone at the time and on returning to point out the "floater" to a companion it had disappeared. The body is either in the canal or has gone out into the river, but more likely is in the canals.

SEEN AND HEARD.

The following remarkable note has come to this sanctum under the heading of North Chelmsford: "I wish through the medium of your interesting SUN to advice the boys of this town to patronize the barber without delay, as, with his able assistance they may astonish their friends with a splendid set of side blinds; which already become some of the boys so well and are looked upon as a mashing adornment, and glorious fun for the children.

SENSATION IN CONCORD.

LAW AND ORDER LEAGUE MAKE RAIDS.

The Liquor Dealers Have a Sudden Surprise—Deputy Sheriff Thrown Out of a Store.

CONCORD, N. H., March 3.—Agents of Law and Order league, accompanied by two deputy sheriffs, made a raid upon all the liquor selling establishments in town yesterday. For several days the league has had a number of spotters at work obtaining evidence of liquor selling, and yesterday considerable liquor was seized.

Great excitement has prevailed in the city since the raid was made. At 7 o'clock last evening one of the spotters was recognized by the crowd on Main street, and they commenced to jeer at him and abuse him, at first good naturedly, but soon the crowd began to get rough and the police were compelled to take the man to the station for safe keeping. All is quiet at present.

Yesterday afternoon a saloon keeper threw one of the new deputy sheriffs out of his place and another keeper knocked his door in the face of a deputy. The confiscated liquor, which is worth $3000, was taken to the city hall.

In Congress.

WASHINGTON, March 3.—A general air of listlessness marked the demeanor of the congressmen who were in their seats when the house was called to order yesterday, and the calm after the storm was particularly noticeable. Consideration of the pension appropriation bill, however, brought out an exciting incident. Funk of Illinois shook his fist in the face of Meredith of Virginia, and the excitement was so intense that the sergeant-at-arms was called upon to restore order.

Bottum Speaks His Mind.

CHICAGO, March 3.—Assistant Prosecuting Attorney Bottum, in his address in the Coughlin case, energetically attacked expert medical testimony, called Attorney W. S. Forrest a "monomaniac on the cause of death," and roundly scored the methods of the defense.

TELEGRAPHIC BREVITIES.

Speaker Crisp is favorable to the free ship bill.

Biddeford (Me.) Democrats nominated for mayor W. A. Roberts.

The South church of Springfield, Mass., voted to extend a call to Rev. Philip S. Moxom, D. D.

The Connecticut Valley Manufacturing company's factory at Essex, Conn., was burned. Loss $40,000.

Mayor Batchelder of Everett, Mass., has ordered the removal of Auditor Veazie and Assessor Wallace.

Clarence Murphy's bondsmen refuse to pay the amount of their bonds to the Salem (Mass.) Savings bank.

The Star Publishing company has been formed for the purpose of printing and publishing a daily newspaper at Rockland, Me.

Louis Alexander,

formerly of Fifth avenue, New York, successor to Emerson, tailor, 65 Central street, has received the latest novelties in foreign and domestic suitings, coatings, and trouserings, for spring wear.

Elegant Lamp Chimney Free.

We are giving away these finely engraved lamp chimneys with a pound of our choice tea. Dickson Bros., 68 Merrimack street.

Money loaned on endorsed notes, personal securities and second mortgages on real estate by J. R. Swift, 9 Barristers hall. Telephone 405-4.

Conant & Company,

338 and 340 Central Street,

FUR ROBES $6 TO $16.

FORMER PRICES $8 TO $22.

Robes and Blankets Regardless of Cost to Reduce Stock before March 15th.

LOOK - AT - OUR - $9.00 - HARNESS.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

DESPERATE TRAIN WRECKERS.

SEND OUT A DECOY LANTERN ON TRACK

But It Fails to Accomplish the Disaster They Hoped For—Men With Guns Waiting for the Wreck.

ST. JOSEPH, Mo., March 3.—Engineer McKinney of the Rock Island saved his company a heavy loss in treasure and also escaped with his life by an exhibition of nerve last night. Passenger train No. 18, eastbound, left the Union depot at 5:20 p. m. Three miles east of this city and about half a mile from the place where the Rock Island was robbed two months ago, is a deep cut. As the train glided into the cut, a red lantern flashed across the track, near the middle of the cut, and torpedoes exploded under the wheels.

McKinney looked a little beyond the lantern and saw several men with guns, and it flashed through his mind that they were robbers. His train was nearly to a standstill when he realized this fact, but he lost no time, and seizing the throttle, pulled it wide open. Then he and his fireman jumped down into the bottom of the cab, and not a minute too soon, for when the robbers saw them move they fired a volley into the engine and cab, but luckily hurt no one. The train dashed through amid a perfect shower of bullets, the bandits, wild with rage, firing into the coaches as they passed, and creating consternation among the passengers, who crawled under the seats and hid their valuables. When the train reached Stockbridge it was found over 100 bullets had hit it.

PLANS FAILED.

Two Trains Narrowly Escaped Being Wrecked at Augusta, Me.

AUGUSTA, Me., March 3.—A dastardly attempt at train wrecking was made here last night. The passenger train from Boston, which arrives here at 7.15, was bowling along at 30 miles an hour, and had reached a point half a mile below the city, at the state house siding, when the locomotive struck a pile of rocks and old iron, which had been heaped upon the track. This was scattered right and left, and almost at the same instant a big cedar sleeper, which laid across the rails, was struck. The cowcatcher caught it and sent it spinning one side of the track.

The train did not stop. On arriving here it was found that the axle of the forward ponies were scratched to the depth of an inch; the steam box and other parts of the engine were scratched; otherwise no damage was done.

Half an hour later a freight train from the west at that place struck the same sleeper, which had been returned to the track by the wreckers. The sleeper crowded under the pilot and against the ponies, and in this condition the train came to Augusta station, where the sleeper was removed by jacking up the engine.

Both trains narrowly escaped being wrecked, as there is a steep embankment running to the surface of the river at this place.

Courageous Officers.

STROUDSBURG, Pa., March 3.—About midnight a mob of 300 armed people attempted to break into the jail and lynch Richard Purcer, the murderer of Christian Ehler. Two policemen and others assisted the sheriff in defending the jail. After an hour's heroic effort they succeeded in driving back the maddened mob.

Mrs. Alvin Barton
Walpole, Mass.

Troubles Vanished

After Giving Hood's Sarsaparilla a Fair Trial.

Impure Blood, That Tired Feeling, Kidney Trouble.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

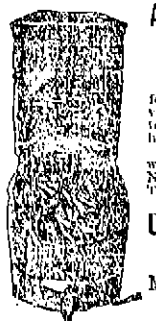
"Scrofula sores in my neck grew worse and worse, discharging freely and giving me much pain. A friend recommended Hood's Sarsaparilla. At that time I was completely worn down, did not have much appetite and easily became tired. I commenced taking Hood's Sarsaparilla faithfully and gradually

The Sores Began to Heal,

my health improved, an appetite came to me and my flesh took on a good color. Now the sores are all but gone, my health is better than it has been for a long time and my kidney trouble has vanished. My gratification at the success of this medicine has been so great that I shall always have a good word for Hood's Sarsaparilla." MRS. ALVIN BARTON, Walpole, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills act easily, yet promptly and efficiently, on the liver and bowels. 25c.



A GOOD INVESTMENT.

Every dollar expended for pure water is an investment on which the interest is paid in good health.

The purest water in the world filtered through our NATURAL STONE FILTERS. Call and see them.

Callahan & Sanborn,
HARDWARE.
Merrimack - Square,
Cor. Bridge St.

Extreme Brutality Alleged.

CHICAGO, March 3.—A sensational charge of brutal treatment of insane patients at the detention hospital by the administration of last year was made in a report of the public service committee yesterday. Some of the cases of inhuman treatment described are sickening.

Choked Off.

WASHINGTON, March 3.—The monograph upon the public schools of Tennessee, recently issued by the bureau of education, will be suppressed. The document accused that state of having always pursued a niggardly policy in educational matters.

Will Join McKane.

NEW YORK, March 3.—Michael S. Fay, an election inspector, who was convicted of violating the election laws, was sentenced to five years in state prison by Judge Barrett.

Militia Will Aid Sheriff.

CHARLESTON, W. Va., March 3.—Governor MacCorkle has issued orders to Major Banks to give Sheriff Hinman such military aid as he may need at Powellton.

J. L. CHALIFOUX.

HATS

FOR STYLISH DRESSERS.

All the Advanced New Spring Blocks.

We can and do positively save you 25 per cent. and more on any style of hat you may select.

We have practically no competition in the Hat business in this city. The very nicest blocks of all the makers of repute appear in our stock as fast as they come out, and we thus enable you to be in perfect style without paying an exorbitant price for the pleasure.

Something About Prices.

Are you aware of the fact that for $2 we will sell Hats that others sell for $3? Yet this is a positive fact. We challenge any store in the state to show as good a quality, as good style, as flexible, as well trimmed Hats for $2 as ours. We appeal to thousands of customers that have bought our $2 Hats in the past to verify this statement.

Buying Directly From the Manufacturers

In large quantities for our Lowell and Birmingham stores, we are enabled to sell first-class headgear far below the prices asked by other dealers.

J. L. CHALIFOUX

Central and Middle Streets.

Low Prices

5lb. pail	Raspberry Jelly	35c.	pail.
5lb. "	Strawberry "	35c.	"
5lb. "	Currant "	35c.	"
5lb. "	Apple "	35c.	"
5lb. "	Raspberry Jam	50c.	"

20 lb tub of Lard, 7½c. lb.

Haxall Flour $4.75 and $5 per Bbl.

FARLEY'S .·. CASH .·. GROCERY,

New No. 140 Corham St.

A Milk Maid

Always looks charming—in a picture—and wins the admiration of all mankind

Our Tailor Made

Suits at $10 or our $5 all-wool lined suits, look well on any woman, and are admired by both sexes. Suits from $3 to $30.

We Make 'em.

Beaver Cloak Co.

61 Merrimack Street.

Hart's Bakery.

It's specialty is French Bread, made by a new receipt. All kinds of Cake and Pastry. Hot Rolls daily at 5 p. m. Parties and Weddings supplied at short notice. Delivery to all parts of the city.

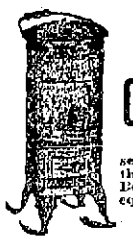
BAKERY,
Salem and Decatur Street Corner.
TRY HART'S BAKERY.

LOOK!!!

Vaseline 5c. Bottle, 25c. lb.
25c. Pint Bottle Best Amonia 10c.
10c. Cake of Soap 4c., 35c. dozen.
Tooth Brushes from 5c. to 50c. Each.

ALLAN FRAZER,
Odd Fellows' Block, Middlesex Street

P. H. HEELON, 247 and 249 Corham St.
Boarding, Hack and Livery Stable.



WE - HAVE - IT!

Just the Thing I Have Been Looking For:

Carbonite - Portable - Heater.

No smoke, no gas. Can be carried from room to room. Come and see it. We are closing out our Parlor Stoves at the ridiculous low price that prevailed last week. Don't buy till you call on us. We have a few Bed Quilts marked below cost to close them out this week. Other goods equally low for spot cash.

J. J. CAYNOR & CO.,
New Number, 35 Prescott Street

CHILDREN'S - - - - CARRIAGES.

We have in stock the finest line of CARRIAGES in the market today. All new goods. Not one of last year's carriages in stock. If you need a carriage this season, it is for your interest to look over our stock and get our prices. When you purchase a Carriage from us you are sure to get the best Carriage in the market for the money. All our Carriages are standard make. Goods that we have sold for years and know that they are first-class. We guarantee perfect satisfaction to every purchaser.

Cookin Bros., NO. 66 PRESCOTT ST.

O'Sullivan - Brothers

THIS WEEK.

GROVER'S SOFT SHOES KNIFED.

72 pairs Grover's $3 Soft Shoes, Button, bright kid, C, D, and E width, $2.50.

Grover's $1.75 Glove Lace Buskins, C, D, and E width $1.40.

Grover's $1.50 Lace Buskins $1.10.

Misses' Common Sense Heel Boots half price, glazed kid, straight goat, calfskin foxed.

Examine these goods; they are worthy of your attention.

RUBBERS.

Should you need any you can save money by purchasing of us. All leading brands, such as Woonsocket, Boston, Goodyear, Star, at reduced price.

SEE US ON RUBBERS.

O'Sullivan - Brothers.

OPP. CITY HALL.

WALSH'S UNION - MARKET.

Save a Dollar and Buy Your Sunday Dinner at

WALSH'S UNION MARKET, 165 and 167 Middlesex Street.

"OH, HOW NICE THEY TASTE."

French Cured Prunes.

The skins are thin. The color is jet black. The size is large. The flavor is fine. The quality is high. The price is low. Only 10c. per lb.

THE BOSTON BRANCH GROCERY

Old No. 199 Middlesex St. New No. 455.

Opp. Northern Depot. Telephone 374-3, Brass Signs.

CALEB L. SMITH.....Proprietor.

LESTER'S SCHOOL - OF - DANCING.

Advanced Class, Wednesday Ev'gs, 8 to 10.30
Intermediate, Thursday " 8 to 10.
Beginners' - - Friday " 8 to 10.

Children's Classes, 2nd term, Saturday, Jan. 27. BEGINNERS at 2 p. m. | ADVANCED at 3 p. m.

The new German Court Dance, the favorite Lancers or Dance Aristocratic, which is meeting with such great favor all over the country, will be taught in advanced classes, also the Chautauqua Square, Minuet Quadrille, the Adriana and the Two Step.

D. C. LESTER.

Member National Association Masters of Dancing

Fifth Annual Reception occurs at Huntington Hall, Tuesday, March 27th.

A NICE OFFICE, suitable for doctor or dentist, to let in THE SUN building. Rent very low.

For a well stocked and carefully selected stock of drugs, likewise a fine line of Toilet Articles, visit the

Ward One Drug Store,
W. B. SHEEHAN, PROP.
246 Market, Cor. of Adams Street.

A discussion which took place the other evening among a number of old smokers was as to the merits of the best cigar and the honors easily came to

Curfew 10c. Cigar.

W. P. FOYE,

Flour, Hay and Grain,

No. 113 Market Street.

MONEY TO LOAN.

If you want money at low rate of interest, call on

JAMES MURPHY & SON.
No. 15 Central Street.
Dealers in Real Estate.

H. A. WALKER DENTIST